

*SECTION IV*  
THE PSALMS, SOLOMON AND  
SACRED WRITERS

IN THE ORIGINAL HEBREW ORDER OF THE BOOKS

TRANSLATED  
DIRECT FROM THE HEBREW AND CHALDEE TEXTS  
INTO ENGLISH

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# THE BOOKS OF PSALMS.

TRANSLATED DIRECT FROM THE HEBREW TEXT.

The period when David wrote was from 1063 to 1015 B.C.

## THE FIRST BOOK OF PSALMS. CHIEFLY WRITTEN BY DAVID THE KING.

### PSALM I.

#### *On the Righteous Man.*

Blest is the man who has not walked beneath the sinners' groves  
And not stood on the path of vice, nor sat where scoffers sit; 1  
Who in JEHOVAH'S Laws delights, 2  
And seeks His rules by day and night.  
Like trees beside the flowing stream, 3  
Which bear their fruit in season due,  
Their leaves fade not, and they succeed,  
In all they undertake to do.  
Not so the bad, they are like chaff, 4  
Which winds, will drive away;—  
The bad will not attain to rule nor sinners hold the good. 5  
For good men's path the LORD prepares, but breaks the bad men's road. 6

### PSALM 2.

#### *On the Folly of Opposing God.*

Why do the heathen rage? and Tribes contrive in vain? 1  
The Kings of earth collect, and Princes plan as one, 2  
Against the LORD'S Messiah?  
"Let us break from His bands, and strip His cords away." 3  
But Heaven's dweller laughs; my Prince will smile at them.— 4  
Then speak to them in wrath, and, angry, fill with dread. 5  
"Stay! I will seat my King on Zion's Holy Hill." 6  
And I proclaim the fact, the LIFE declared to me, 7  
"To-day I have brought out yourself who are my son;  
Ask me, and I will make the Heathen your Estate 8  
And Earth's bounds you shall hold.  
"You wield an iron staff, that forms or breaks the pots;— 9  
So, now you Kings, attend,—earth rulers now reform,— 10  
With reverence serve the LORD, and tremblingly rejoice, 11  
His Son kiss, lest He grieve, and thus your path be lost." 12  
If His face lights a spark all trusting Him are blest.

## PSALM 3.

1 **A Psalm of David when he Fled from his Son Absalom.**

2 LORD, how many are my foes,  
3 How many rise on me!  
4 How many say about my life,  
5 "He has no help from GOD."

6 But You, LORD, are my shielding helm,  
7 My pride and rising plume;  
8 My voice will call the LORD,  
9 Who from His Holy Hill replies.

10 I lay me down to sleep,  
11 I wake for GOD is Guard;  
12 I fear no human hosts,  
13 Though round me they arise.

14 Rise up, LORD; save, my GOD,  
15 For You can strike my foes;  
16 And break their fierce jaw teeth.

**The Assured Promise.**

17 The LORD will bring you victory,  
18 And blessings on your Force. Amen.

## PSALM 4.

1 To the Conductor of the Lutes.

**A Psalm of David.**

2 Reply to my crying, my pitying GOD,  
3 In suffering accompany me;  
4 Be gentle, give ear to my prayer;—  
5 How long shall men libel my honour,  
6 Who love falsehood and seek for a lie?

7 But know the LORD's love to the lowly.  
8 The LORD hears when they cry to Him.  
9 Then tremble, and practice not sin;  
10 In silence reflect on your beds;  
11 Give of pure offerings, and trust on the LORD.—  
12 Many ask us,—“Will that show us good?”

13 LORD, lift o'er us Your shining face;  
14 And give to our hearts delight,  
15 As when the corn and grapes increase.  
16 I can lie down with peace and sleep.  
17 With you, Lord, my only Guard!

## PSALM 5.

1 To the Conductor of the Flutes.

**A Poem by David.**

2 Listen, LORD, to my words, and attend to my thoughts,—  
3 Hear the voice of my cry, my King and my GOD.  
4 For to you I will pray.

## STANZA 1.

5 LORD, at dawn hear my voice; I wait watching for dawn;  
6 For You, GOD, love not wrong, so the wicked hate You.  
7 The Proud cannot endure the approach of Your eyes;  
8 You hate slaves of Vice; You destroy liars' paths.  
9 Men of blood and rebellion JEHOVAH abhors.

But I, for Your mercy will enter Your House; 8  
 In Your Holy Temple will reverently bow.  
 So, LORD, in Your righteousness, lead me along. 9  
 Yes, my travelling direct on the face of Your path.

## STANZA 2.

For there is no trust in their mouths; 10  
 Their breast is a wide open grave,  
 With their tongue they but utter deceit!  
 O'erthrow them, O LORD, by their enemies,  
 Disperse by their numerous sins, 11  
 Fell those who revolt against You;  
 But let all who trust on You be glad,—  
 Who rely upon You, always sing; 12  
 And Your lovers delight in Your name,—  
 For You, LORD, the righteous should bless, 13  
 And crown with a crown of delight.

## PSALM 6.

To the Conductor of the Lutes and Bagpipes. 1

## A Psalm of David.

LORD, strike me not in anger, 2  
 And punish not in wrath;  
 But pity, LORD, I languish,— 3  
 Relieve, for my bones ache!

My soul is suffering grief, 4  
 I am brought near to death.  
 Cease, LORD, to strip my soul,— 5  
 And save for You are kind.  
 In death they know not You, 6  
 Nor give praise in the grave.

Worn out with sighs I faint, 7  
 Tears wet my bed all night.  
 Mine eyes are worn with grief, 8  
 My woes oppress like age.

Turn from me all my passion, 9  
 Hear, LORD, my tearful voice,—  
 Hear, LORD, my echoing groans, 10  
 O LORD, accept my prayer!

Let my foes fall completely, 11  
 Be dishonoured, shamed, and fear.

## PSALM 7.

A Lament of David, when he Appealed to the Ever-living against 1  
 the Accusation of Hush the Benjaminite.

## STANZA 1.

LIVING GOD! upon You is my trust, 2  
 Save, and shelter from all who pursue.  
 Lest they tear, like a lion, my life, 3  
 And break me with none to defend.

LIVING GOD! if I had done the thing, 4  
 If there had been the crime in my hand,  
 If I repaid kindness with hurt, 5  
 And aimless assailed as my foe,—  
 Let my enemies hunt for my breath, 6  
 And tread my life down to the earth,  
 And my honour fling down to the dust.

## STANZA 2.

7                   JEHOVAH, rise up in Your wrath;  
 In Your fury lay hold of my foes.  
 8                   Awake! Demand justice for me,  
 And assemble the People around,  
 Then return to the regions on high.  
 9                   LORD! justify me to the tribes;  
 LORD, establish my honour and truth;  
 10                  Repay to the wicked their wrong,  
 Defending the honest true hearts,  
 And the perfectly honest to GOD.

## STANZA 3.

11                  My only defence is with GOD;—  
 My safety my trueness of heart;  
 12                  For GOD is a judge who is just;—  
 Yet GOD is provoked every day!  
 13                  If they change not, He sharpens His sword,  
 Will draw out His bow and take aim,  
 14                  Make ready His weapons of death,  
 And His fiery arrows will fall.

## STANZA 4.

15                  Look at them all pregnant by Sin,  
 And Falsehood produced as the birth.  
 16                  They dug deep and sunk a wide ditch,  
 And fell into the ditch they had made;  
 17                  His own crime returns on his head,  
 And his villainy lights on his crown;  
 18                  So I sing to the LORD who is just,  
 Praise the name EVER-LIVING MOST HIGH.

## PSALM 8.

1 To the Conductor of the Guitars.

## A Psalm of David.

## STANZA 1.

2                   JEHOVAH, our LORD, how glorious Your hand,  
 O'er all Earth you made, and o'er Heaven Your fame;  
 3                   From the mouths of the sucklings and babes proceeds strength  
 To turn back the rebels and conquer Your foes.

## STANZA 2.

4                   When I look at the sky, that Your fingers have made,  
 With the Moon and the Stars You have formed,  
 5                   What is Man, that You think about him?—  
 What is Adam's Son, that You regard?  
 6                   You depressed him below all Your Saints,  
 Then crowned him with Honour and might,  
 7                   You placed o'er the works of Your hand,  
 And You put all things under his feet;—  
 8                   All Flocks, Herds, and Beasts of the Field,  
 Birds of Heaven and Fish of the Stream,—  
 And all whose paths are in the seas.

## CHORUS.

EVER-LIVING, our LORD,  
 How glorious Your name is on Earth!

## PSALM 9.

To the Conductor of the Women Singers.

1

**A Psalm of David.**

## STANZA 1.

I praise You, LORD, with all my heart,  
 Declare Your wondrous works,  
 And with delight rejoice to You,  
 And sing Your Name, MOST HIGH.  
 Before Your face my foes fell back,  
 They fell and were destroyed.

2

3

4

## STANZA 2.

You showed my cause was just,  
 Fixed in true light my Throne,  
 Destroyed the wicked tribes,  
 Erased their name from time.  
 You crushed my foemen down.  
 Threw down their Town and spoiled their fame.

5

6

7

The LORD for ever stays ;  
 His Throne is fixed on Right,  
 By Right He rules the world ;  
 By justice governs man.  
 The LORD protects the weak,  
 The poor who are oppressed.—  
 Who trust You know Your power,—  
 LORD, You leave not those who seek.

8

9

10

11

## PSALM 9A.

**An Invitation to praise God.—An Anthem.**

Let Zion sing Psalms to the LORD,  
 Proclaim to the Nations His fame ;  
 Who remembers to seek for their blood,  
 Nor abandons their cry, when oppressed.

12

13

## PSALM 9B.

## STANZA 1.

Look, JEHOVAH, and pity my woes,  
 Snatch me from my foes, and the portals of Death,—  
 Your kindness I then can proclaim,  
 In the Gates of Bath-Zion reporting Your aid.  
 The bad sink in the pits they construct,  
 Catch their feet in the nets they have spread,—  
 Let them learn that JEHOVAH does right,—  
 In the work of their hand, let the wicked be caught.

14

15

16

17

## STANZA 2.

Make the wicked turn back to the pit  
 With all Nations forgetful of GOD ;  
 For He never forgets the distressed,  
 Nor baffles the hope of the poor.  
 Arise, LORD, and let not men oppress ;  
 Judge the Nations before Your own face,  
 Fix, JEHOVAH, Your terror on them,  
 Let the Heathen know they are but men.

18

19

20

21

## PSALM 10.

- 1                   How long, LORD, will You stand afar  
And hide in the time of distress ?
- 2                   When the haughty bad press on the poor,  
And catch in the traps they have set ?
- 3                   The wicked in pride of soul boasts,  
Approves greed, and despises the LORD,
- 4                   Whom the wicked in pride never seeks,—  
In his thought there is never a GOD !
- 5                   At all times his path is perverse,  
He flings Your Decrees from himself,  
And sneers at each one of their bonds.
- 6                   His heart says he cannot be moved,  
Nor ever experience distress.
- 7                   Revolt and fraud thus fill his mouth,  
And falsehood hides under his tongue ;
- 8                   In ambush he sits in the streets,  
And in secret he murders the weak.
- 9                   His eyes lick them up in advance,  
Like a lion he lies in his lair,—  
Lies still to lay hold of the weak,  
And wrap them in folds of his net.
- 10                  He bends, and he thrusts, and he fell<sup>s</sup>,  
O'erpowers the wretched by force,  
His heart asserts, that " GOD forgets  
He hides and He never can see
- 11
- 12                  JEHOVAH, rise ! lift up Your hand  
And no longer forget of the poor ;
- 13                  For why should the villain mock GOD,  
And think that You never will care ?—
- 14                  See crime and wrong both advance,—  
So prepare for the use of Your hand,—  
The helpless can only trust You
- 15                  To give to the feeble Your strength,—  
So shatter the criminal's arm,  
And chase the wrong till it is not.

## PSALM 10A.

## An Anthem.

- 16                  LORD, our Eternal King,  
Drive pagans from the Land,  
17                  Hear, LORD, the poor's desire ;  
Give quiet to their heart.
- 18                  Incline Your ear to hear,  
And help the weak to right,  
And not permit again  
To drive men from the land.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> NOTE.—Psalm 10 is evidently two distinct anthems of widely different ages, one by David, the other after the captivity, confused together by the Hebrew editors, who, as the Great Sanhedrim, selected and

arranged the Books of Psalms, as we now have them, for use in the services of the Temple and Synagogues, after the return of the Tribe of Judah from Babylon.—F. F.



## PSALM II.

To his Bandmaster.

By David.

## STANZA 1.

I put all my trust in the LORD,  
 So why do they say to my soul ;  
 " Fly away to the hills, like a bird,  
 For see how the wicked take aim with their bow,  
 Their arrows they fix in the string,  
 To shoot in the dark the true hearts,  
 And when they fall, feel a delight ;—  
 So what can the righteous man do ? "

## STANZA 2.

Jehovah from His HOLY Home ;—  
 Jehovah enthroned in the Heavens,  
 Looks on and perceives at a glance ;  
 His eyelids look on Adam's sons.  
 Jehovah will try good and bad,  
 But His soul hates the lovers of crime,  
 He will rain on the wicked distress,—  
 The fiery and sulphurous breath  
 Of the Simoon is destined for them !  
 For Jehovah is good to the good,—  
 Loves the upright who gaze on His face.

## PSALM 12.

To the Conductor of the Pipers.

A Psalm of David.

## STANZA 1.

Help, LORD, for the merciful cease,  
 And the faithful fail from Adam's sons,  
 Each one utters lies to his friend,  
 And with false lip, heart speaks to the heart.

## STANZA 2.

Jehovah ! cut off the false lips ;  
 With the tongues that are uttering lies ;  
 Who say, " By our tongue we are strong,  
 By the power of our lips we succeed,  
 Who then can be master of us ? "

## STANZA 3.

" For the groans of the poor ;  
 For the wretched who sigh,  
 I now will arise," says the LORD,  
 " And put those who pant into ease."

## STANZA 4.

Jehovah ! Your words are bright words,  
 Like silver refined with a flame,  
 And cleansed from its earth seven times,  
 You, LORD, are the Guardian of men,  
 Preserve them from now, to for ever.

## ENVOY.

When the wicked are left to go free,  
 They terrify men, like high walls.

1 To his Bandmaster.

PSALM 13.

By David.

STANZA 1.

2 How long, LORD, forget me? For ever?  
Till when, hide Your presence from me,  
3 While they lay their plots for my life,  
And torture my heart every day;  
And my enemies rise to assail?

STANZA 2.

4 EVER-LIVING! look down on my woes;  
My GOD, bring Your light to mine eyes.  
Lest I sleep in the slumber of Death;  
5 Lest my enemies say, "He is done,"  
My oppressors rejoice when I go;  
6 But yet in Your mercy I trust;  
My heart still relies on Your help;  
To JEHOVAH I sing for His kindness to me.

1 To his Bandmaster.

PSALM 14.

By David.

There is no GOD, the fool says in his heart,  
Foul, corruptly, they roll—never practising good.  
2 The LORD from Heaven looked on the children of Adam  
To see if any wisely would follow their GOD.—  
3 But the whole were corrupt, none were practising good,  
4 For none would learn that,—all were working for Sin,  
Ate My people like bread, and called not on the LORD,  
5 Whom they should fear in dread, for GOD dwells with the good,—  
6 They scorn the poor's thoughts whom the LORD Himself loves.

PSALM 14A.

An Anthem.

Who gives from Zion to Israel victory?  
When the LORD from captivity brings back His Race,—  
Then Jacob will laugh and Israel be glad!

PSALM 15

By David.

1 LORD, who in Your Halls shall dwell?  
2 Who live on Your Holy Hill?  
He walking straight, and doing right,  
And who speaks truth from his heart,  
3 From whose tongue no slander comes,  
Who does not his neighbour wrong,  
4 Who carries no hate in his breast,  
Whose eye will despise what is base,  
And respects those who reverence the LORD;  
Who swears to his loss, nor complains,  
5 Who lends not his money to cheat;  
Who takes not a bribe against right;—  
Who does thus, is unshaken for ever.

PSALM 16.

1 Written by David.

GOD, guard me,—for I trust on You  
2 I tell the LIFE, You are my Prince;  
I have no pleasure but in You.

And with the Holy on the earth, My glory and joy is with them.	3
The furious bring griefs on themselves:— I will not pour their sheddings of blood, Nor take up their names on my lips.	4
LORD, measure my portion and cup, You cast me my lot from yourself, On sweet spots my boundaries You fixed ; My estates are all smiling on me.	5 6
I give thanks to the LORD, who directs, Lo! at night He instructs me in thought: I wish the LORD always with me, And never removed from my side.	7 8
Then my heart's joy and vigour would laugh. And my body lie down in content, For You leave not my Soul in the Grave, Nor your Darling to look on decay.	9 10
You will show me the pathway of Life,— Your presence will fill me with joy ;— At my right hand be pleasure for ever.	11

## PSALM 17.

## A Prayer of David.

## STANZA 1.

Oh! hear me, righteous LORD, Bend forward to my cry ; Oh, listen to my prayer, From lips that do not lie ! Give sentence from Yourself, Your eyes perceived my rights ; By nightly visits tried, And found no crime in me, Or passing from my mouth. And as for human acts, I listened to Your words. I shunned the broken paths, I kept close to Your ways, My footsteps never swerved.	1 2 3 4 5
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## STANZA 2.

I call, for GOD replies :— Attend and hear my words, Show forth how kind You are, Save those who trust Your hand From dominating foes, Guard like my trembling eye ; Hide by Your shadowing wings, Against the bad who waste,— My life's foes who surround ; Who wrap themselves in power, Whose mouth speaks haughty threats, Who are a wall round me, Who strive to strike to earth ; Like Lions fierce to tear, Like Tigers in their Den !	6 7 8 9 10 11 12
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## STANZA 3.

Arise, O LORD, bend down their knees, Your sword defends my life ;	13
---	----

14 Your hand from murderers, LORD,  
From men who herd with beasts,  
Who fill their greed and feed their sins,  
And leave their children wealth !

## ENVOY.

15 By right I watch Your face.  
And wake content with You.

## PSALM 18.

1 To his Bandmaster.

By David, the Servant of the Ever-living,

Who addressed the words of this song to the EVER-LIVING, at the time when the EVER-LIVING had rescued him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul, so he said :—

## STANZA 1.

2 I love You, LORD, my Strength  
3 The LORD, my Rock, and Fort,  
My GOD, my safe Retreat ;  
I trust in Him, my Shield,  
4 My Saviour, Horn, and Tower !  
When weak I cried to GOD,  
5 Who saved me from my foes,  
When ropes of Death had caught,  
And raging floods o'erwhelmed !  
6 The Grave a noose had twined,  
And Death's trap was before.

## STANZA 2.

7 In grief I called the LORD,  
And shouted to my GOD,  
Who from His palace heard my voice,—  
My shout came to His ears !  
8 The earth then quaked and shook,  
The mountain's roots were rent,  
They trembled and they rocked,  
Because He was enraged.

## STANZA 3.

9 Thick smoke rose at His wrath.  
Devouring fire advanced,  
And from it blazing coals.  
10 He bowed the Heavens and came,  
With gloom beneath His feet ;  
11 On whirlwinds rode, and flew,  
Borne on the wings of wind.  
12 He made the darkness hide,  
Surround Him as His tent,  
13 The skies were cloudy seas,  
Whose clouds poured lightnings out,  
With hail and blazing fire !

## STANZA 4.

14 The LORD from Heaven thundered,—  
The Highest gave His voice,  
Hailstones and flashing fire !  
15 His arrows sent and shot,  
And many lightnings drove,  
And fearful mighty streams ;—  
16 The world's supports were bared !—  
At your rebuke, O ! LORD,  
At your fierce breathing wrath !

## STANZA 5.

He sent from high and took,	17
He snatched from mighty seas,	
He rescued from strong foes,—	18
More powerful foes than I.	
He led me in my day of need,	19
And was my guardian power.	
To freedom brought me out,—	20
Released because He loved!—	
The LORD paid me my due,	21
My work returned to me;—	
For I had kept the living paths,	22
And not deserted GOD.	
For all His rules I kept,	23
I turned not from His laws;	
And I was straight with Him	24
And kept myself from vice.	
 The LORD returned my due,	
My work was in His sight.	25

## STANZA 6.

You are kind to the kind,	26
With straight men You are straight,	
With ruffians You are rough,	27
And to the false resist;	
For You would save the poor,	28
And throw down haughty eyes.	
You are my shining light,	29
My LIVING GOD, who drives my gloom.	

## STANZA 7.

By You I stormed the breach,	30
And from GOD scaled the wall;	
By GOD whose paths are straight,	31
The LORD whose words are true,	
To all who trust, a shield;—	
For what is GOD but LIFE?	32
What strong; except my GOD?	
The GOD who girds my strength,	33
And makes my pathways smooth?—	
Makes my legs like a stag's,	34
And helped me on the hills;	
Who taught my hands to fight,	35
My arms to break steel bows.	
Gave victory to my shield,	36
And Your right hand has helped,	
And Your gift has increased.	

## STANZA 8.

You stretched my strides beneath,	37
They never failed or shook.	
I chased my foes, and caught,	38
Nor turned till I destroyed.	
I crushed, they could not rise,	39
They fell beneath my feet.	
You girthed my waist for war,	40
Held up my knees beneath.	
You gave to me my foes,	41
My haters, chased, and crushed.	
They shrieked, but no one saved,	42

43 Called LIFE but none replied.  
I shook like dust to wind,  
I trod like dirt in streets!

## STANZA 9.

44 You freed from men opposed,  
You made me chief of Tribes,  
And hands I knew not served ;  
45 Unhearing ears now hear,—  
The Sons of strangers praise,  
46 The Sons of strangers yield,  
And creep from hiding dens!

## STANZA 10.

47 Live LORD, You are my Rock,  
Exalt my GOD who saved !  
48 The GOD who gave success ;  
And them beneath me placed.—  
49 Yes! who released from foes,  
Though higher placed than I,—  
Who freed from treacherous men !

## STANZA 11.

50 I sing the LORD to Nations,  
And chant Psalms to His name ;—  
51 The King's victorious Tower,  
Who shows His sanctioned kindness,—  
With David's Heir for aye!

## PSALM 19.

I To his Bandmaster.

By David.

## STANZA 1.

2 The Heavens declare the power of GOD,  
And Space proclaims His forming hand ;  
3 Day utters speech to day,  
Night whispers news to night !  
4 There is no speech or tongue,  
Where their voice is not heard.  
5 To all lands they bring hope,  
The whole World hears their speech.

## STANZA 2.

6 The Sun has there a Tent ;—  
And comes to seek his bride,  
To run his course, a happy youth,  
7 He starts from distant skies  
And whirls their full extent,  
And nought can hide his heat.  
8 How perfect are your laws, O LIFE !  
They guide the mind aright.

## STANZA 3.

9 The plans of GOD are right,  
They make the heart rejoice,  
The LORD'S commands support,  
More than the eyes can see.  
10 The LORD intends perfection,  
The LORD decrees for aye,  
Uniting True and Right.—  
11 Worth more than gold refined,  
More sweet than honey drops.

## STANZA 4.

By them Your servant walks ;—	12
Delights to keep their tracks ;—	
But who knows all his faults ?	13
Oh ! free from what are hid !	
Your servant keep from pride,	14
Nor let it rule in me,—	
And keep me free from crimes,	
Let my mouth's speech be sweet.	15
My heart's thought be with You,—	
You, LORD, are my high rock.	

## PSALM 20.

To his Bandmaster.

## A Psalm by David.

## STANZA 1.

The LORD hear you in sorrow's day,	2
The power of Jacob's GOD support ;	
From His blest dwelling send you strength,	3
And comfort you from Zion ;	
Remembering all the gifts you gave,	4
And offerings, make you safely strong :	
Give to you what your heart desires,	5
Make all your plans succeed.	

## STANZA 2.

We then will cheer, at your success,—	6
Exult in our GOD'S power :—	
What time JEHOVAH grants your prayers,—	
For I know well the LORD,	7
Gives victory to His friend,—	
And hears him from His Holy Home,	
And strengthens his right hand.	

## STANZA 3.

Some trust on Chariots, some on Horse,	8
But we trust on our LIVING GOD :	
They both will shake, and fall,	9
But we in triumph rise.	

## CHORUS.

O LORD, give our Leader success,	10
And hear us when we call.	

## PSALM 21.

To his Bandmaster.

## A Psalm by David.

## STANZA 1.

LORD, the King will delight in Your strength ;	2
In Your victory will greatly rejoice ;	
For You gave the desire of his heart,	3
Nor refused the request of his lips.	
Your blessing has led him along ;	4
You have placed a gold Crown on his head ;	
You gave him the lives that he asked,	5
Extended and lengthened his days.	
By Your aid his power is great ;	6
You gave to him honour and fame.	
With blessing You always endowed,	7
You delighted by joy of Your Face !	

## STANZA 2.

8 For the King puts his trust in the LORD,  
 And moves not from the Almighty's love.  
 9 So Your hand shall seize those who oppose,—  
 Your right hand find all those who hate,  
 10 And throw them like fuel to fire,  
 At the time when the LORD in His rage,  
 Consumes and devours them like flame ;  
 11 Makes their produce to fail from the land,  
 And their race from the sons of Mankind,  
 12 For the evil they purposed to You,  
 Which they planned as a futile device.  
 13 So break all their backs by Your might,  
 And before them be valiant and bold.  
 14 Be exalted O LORD in Your strength,  
 And we will sing Psalms to Your might.

## PSALM 22.

1 To the Conductor of the Rams' Horns.

## A Psalm by David.

## STANZA 1.

2 Why am I left, My GOD, My GOD,  
 Why far from help my morning words ?  
 3 GOD answers not my daily cry,  
 And night can bring no rest to me.

## STANZA 2.

4 But You are safe, enthroned on Israel's praise ;  
 5 Our fathers hoped on You ; they hoped, and You relieved.  
 6 They shrieked,—and You set free,  
 They hoped and were not shamed,  
 7 But I'm a worm, and not a man,—  
 By men despised,—the people scorn.  
 8 All seeing laugh and mock,  
 They sneer, and shake the head,  
 9 " He hoped JEHOVAH would relieve,—  
 Now let Him save him if He choose ! "

## STANZA 3.

10 Yet You brought from the womb,  
 Placed on my mother's knees,  
 11 On You I trusted from my birth,—  
 My GOD from mother's breast.  
 12 Oh leave not in distress,  
 Come near to give me aid ;  
 13 Ten thousand bulls surround,  
 The beasts of Bashan close ;  
 14 Extending mouths for me,  
 The Lions tear and roar.

## STANZA 4.

15 Like water, I'm poured out,  
 My bones torn from their joints,  
 My heart become like wax,  
 My strength, dry, rotten, wood ;  
 16 My tongue sticks to my jaw,  
 My lips have dust of death !  
 17 Mad dogs tear all around,—  
 They pierce my hands and feet ;



I can count all my bones.— 18  
 They strain and stare at me,  
 Amongst them share my clothes, 19  
 And for my robe cast dice.

## STANZA 5.

But you, LORD, are not far, 20  
 My GOD! Oh, haste to help!  
 My life guard from the sword, 21  
 My darlings from the dog.  
 Save from the Lion's mouth, 22  
 Protect from tossing horns;  
 And then I'll tell my friends Your name, 23  
 And thank among the crowd.

## PSALM 22A.

Look on the LORD and praise; 24  
 All Jacob's race extol,  
 And Israel's race adore.  
 The grieved He neither scorned nor loathed, 25  
 Nor hid His face from us,  
 But when we cried He heard.  
 In crowds I thank for this, 26  
 Pay vows with those who fear.  
 The poor shall eat and feed,— 27  
 Who seek the LORD give thanks.  
 Revive your hearts for aye;  
 Reflect, and trust the LORD. 28

The whole land bows to you,  
 With all the Pagan Tribes;  
 Because the LORD is King, 29  
 He o'er the Heathen rules.  
 They all shall eat, and bow 30  
 All great on earth to Him,  
 And all kneel in the dust,  
 Or their life will not live.  
 A race shall serve to us, 31  
 The prince declares to me,  
 Who goes and tells His plans  
 To men as yet unborn.

## PSALM 23.

## A Psalm of David.

## STANZA 1.

My LORD attends;—I shall not want;—  
 He lets me rest in verdant fields, 2  
 He leads me by the pleasant brooks,  
 He brings me back, my life refreshed, 3  
 To skip with joy, and praise His Name.

## STANZA 2.

Though I may walk through Death's dark Vale, 4  
 I fear no hurt, for You are there,  
 Your rod and staff direct my way.

## STANZA 3.

You spread my board before my foes, 5  
 With flowing cup have oiled my head.

6 Kindness and mercy follow me,  
     On every day I live;  
 And in the LORD'S house I shall dwell,  
 To lengthen out my days

## PSALM 24.

1                   **A Psalm of David.**  
 The Earth is the LORD'S, and its fulness;  
 The World, and all dwelling therein;  
 2                   For He founded it upon periods,  
 And constructed to move in its spheres.  
 3                   Who should mount to the hill of the LORD,  
 To His Holy Place who should go?  
 4                   The clean handed and pure of heart,  
 Who incites not his mind to deceive,  
 And who does not feast upon vice,  
 5                   He will receive bliss from the LORD,  
 And from my GOD win in his right.  
 6                   These are the kind who desire You,  
 Like Jacob who seek for Your face.

## PSALM 24A.

**A Responsive Anthem.**

7                   **THE SUMMONS.**  
 "Lift up your heads, you Gates,  
 Draw up your ancient doors,  
 And let the Glorious King come in!"

8                   **THE REPLY.**  
 "Who is this Glorious King?"

9                   **THE RESPONSE.**  
 "The LORD of Strength and Might;  
 The mighty LORD of War."

9                   " Lift up your heads, you Gates,  
 Lift up your ancient Doors,  
 Admit the Glorious King."

10                  **THE REPLY.**  
 "He is the LORD of Armies,  
 He is the Glorious King."

## PSALM 25.

1                   **By David.**  
 My LIVING GOD to You I lift my soul,  
 2                   My GOD in You I trust,  
                   Nor fear disgrace;  
 Though my foes on me tread.  
 3                   None fail who hope on You,  
 But fools and traitors fail.  
 4                   O! teach me, LORD, Your ways,  
 Instruct me in Your paths;  
 5                   Conduct me to Your truth,  
 And teach that You are GOD,—  
 My trust, my hope all day.  
 6                   I think, LORD, of Your kindness,  
 And everlasting love;

So shake me from my sins ; My crimes remember not, In mercy charge not them, For You my LORD are good.	7
You, LORD, are good and just, Lead sinners to Your paths.	8
To justice lead the poor, And teach the lost his road ;	9
All my LORD's paths are smooth and safe, To those who guard His Law and Proofs.	10
O, LORD, for Your name's sake, Forgive my grievous sin!—	11
The men who fear the LORD, With care should choose their path ;—	12
And then their life will rest in ease. Their children hold the land.	13
The LORD directs His friends, And teaches them His Law.	14
I, therefore, watch the LORD, Who freed my feet from nets,	15
Who turned to me and pitied, When I was lost and weak.	16
He eased my griefs of heart, And brought me from my woes ;	17
Saw I was weak and lost, And freed me from my wrongs.	18
I saw my many foes, My cruel haters, hate.	19
Yet You relieved my life ; My trust on you held up.	20
You kept me firm and straight, For I had trust in You.	21
THE ENVOY.	
My God set Israel free From all of his distress. <sup>1</sup>	22

## PSALM 26.

By David.

## STANZA 1.

Judge me, LORD, for straight forward I walk ;	1
I move not from my trust in the LORD ;	
EVER-LIVING ! test me, and be kind,	2
And refine both in thoughts and in heart,	
For Your mercy is guiding my sight,	3
And Your Truth is the guide of my march.	

## STANZA 2.

With the foolish I do not consort,	4
And with vicious youths I do not go.	
I hate the discourse of the bad,	5
And with profligates never will sit.	
In innocence I wash my hands,	6

<sup>1</sup> NOTE.—Psalm 25, v. 22. I believe this 22nd verse to be the prayer of an old transcriber, not part of David's Psalm.—F. F.

- 7 When, LORD, to Your Altar I go  
To hear to the voice of Your Law,  
And to read of Your wonderful acts.
- 8 LORD I love the Court of Your House,  
And the Place of Your glorious Home.
- 9 Among sinners record not my soul,  
Nor my life with the bloodthirsty men,  
10 Who with their hands fondle a crime,  
And with bribery fill their right hand,  
11 For I in my honesty walk ;—  
So redeem and show kindness to me.  
12 My feet are fixed firm in the Right ;—  
I give openly thanks to the Lord.

## PSALM 27.

By David.

- 1 The LORD, is my light and my Victor, for whom should I fear ?  
Who dread, when You, LORD, are the strength of my life ?  
2 When the wicked assailed me, to eat up my flesh,  
My opponents and foemen all stumbled and fell.  
3 If an army assail me my heart will not fear ;  
If they rise up to war I shall go out content.
- 4 I asked from the LORD one request,—  
To rest in His House all my days ;  
To gaze on my LORD'S beauty in life,  
And inside His Palace reflect.
- 5 In hard times, He concealed in His Tent ;—  
He hid in the shade of HIS HALL,  
And lifted me into His fort ;  
6 Raised my head o'er encircling foes,  
So I offer my gift in His Hall,  
And chant songs and Psalms to the Lord.
- 7 Listen, LORD to my voice when I cry,  
And have pity and answer to me ;  
8 For You said to my heart " Seek My face,"—  
I therefore will seek Your face, LORD ;  
9 So hide not Your presence from me,  
Nor depart from Your servant in wrath.  
You helped,—so abandon me not,—  
Nor forsake me, my GOD, who can save.  
10 Though my Father and Mother forsake,  
Yet the LORD will receive me again.
- 11 EVER-LIVING, O ! teach me Your way,  
Show me a straight path from my foes.  
12 Give me not to my enemies' wish,  
For false-witnesses rise against me,  
And breathe out their lies !
- 13 But for this I had trusted to see,  
The LORD's bounty while living on earth.  
14 Yet trust on the LORD, and be bold ;—  
Encourage your heart, and still trust in the LORD.

## PSALM 28.

By David.

- 1 To You, LORD, I cry,—to my Rock,—  
To me be not deaf.—O ! to me be not deaf,

When I seem falling down to a pit!  
Hear and pity my voice as I shout out to you,  
As I lift up my hand to Your Holy Abode. 2

Cast me not to the bad, and the doers of wrong,  
Who speak fair as friends, but with malice at heart;— 3

What they practice, return to themselves,  
And give them the suffering they make. 4

What their own hands have done, let return on themselves,  
Since they see not the works of the LORD,  
And what He has made by His hands; 5  
Cast them down and build not up again.

Thank the LORD, who has heard my prayer's voice,— 6  
My heart rests in the LORD, as my shield,  
He helped and He cheered up my heart,— 7  
So I praise in my songs.

The LORD is my power and strength,  
He saves His appointed Himself; 8  
Save Your people and bless Your estate,  
Conduct and for ever lead on!

## PSALM 29.

By David.

Ascribe to the LORD, you Sons of GOD,— 1  
Glory and power ascribe to the LORD!  
Ascribe to the LORD His Glorious NAME, 2  
Worship the LORD, with Holy Beauty.  
The LORD with His grand voice over Seas,— 3  
Over Mighty Seas the LORD thunders.

The voice of the LORD is strong,— 4  
The voice of the LORD is splendid;  
The voice of the LORD breaks Cedars,— 5  
The voice of the LORD breaks Lebanon's Trees,  
When Lebanon gallops like heifers, 6  
And Shirion like young Bulls!

The LORD's voice shoots flashing fire,  
The LORD's voice the desert revives,— 7  
The LORD's voice revives the Desert of Kadesh! 8  
The LORD's voice whirls the Fir-trees,  
And strips the leaves from the Woods; 9  
And all tell His might in His Home.  
The LORD controls the spheres, 10  
And the LORD sits King for ever!  
The LORD is the strength of His People, 11  
May the LORD bless His Race with peace.

## PSALM 30.

By David.—A Psalm for the Dedication of his Home. 1

I will exalt You LORD who delivered,— 2  
That my foes should not sneer over me.  
And mock, LIVING GOD, when I cried to You. 3

LORD, You took up my life from the Grave,  
You revived when descending the pit; 4  
So I chant to the LORD for His mercy,  
And praise when remembering Him kind. 5  
His anger is but for a moment, 6

But His kindness remains for a life.  
In the evening He may bring me tears,  
But enjoyment at dawn!

7 I exclaimed in my ease, I shall never be moved,—  
8 You LORD, in Your kindness, had fixed my Hill firm.  
But You hid Your Presence, and I became weak!—  
9 To you LORD I cry, and to you LORD I pray,—  
10 What profits my blood, if I sink in a ditch?  
Can the dust give You praise or report of Your truth?  
11 Hear, LORD, and have pity, be helpful to me.  
12 My grief You have turned to a dance,  
Stripped my sackcloth, and girt me with joy.  
I therefore will chant to Your glory,  
Nor be dumb to JEHOVAH my GOD,  
But thank You for ever and ever.

## PSALM 31.

1 To his Bandmaster.

## A Psalm by David.

## STANZA 1.

2 I trust to You LORD, without shame;  
To Your goodness I always can fly.  
3 Bend your ear to me, then, from on high,  
Become my Deliverer, a tower of strength,  
And a fortified house to preserve!  
4 For you are my Fortress, and rock,  
So lead me and guide by Your power.  
5 Release from the net they have spread;—  
For You are my Guardian alone.  
6 My breath to Your hand I resign,  
So redeem me O LORD GOD of Truth.

## STANZA 2.

7 I have hated the teachers, of empty ideas,  
And my trust I have placed in the LORD,—  
8 In Your mercy I joy and am glad.  
Because You have looked on my griefs,  
And known of the woes of my life,  
9 Give not up to the hand of my foe,  
But set on my feet, in the plain.

## STANZA 3.

10 O! pity me, LORD—for my sorrows,  
My body, and soul, and my sight waste with grief,  
11 For by anguish my life is consumed,  
And my years are exhausted in sighs;  
By sufferings the strength of my body decays.  
12 I became to my tyrants a jest,  
To my neighbours a grief, and a dread to my friends,  
Who saw me in public and fled!  
13 I'm forgot, as the dead from their heart,  
I'm become like a vessel disused,  
14 For I heard the abuse of the mob,  
Who conspired around about me,  
And plotted to capture my life.

## STANZA 4.

15 But I have relied upon You,  
For, O LIFE, You are truly my GOD.  
16 In Your hand is my fate;—set me free

From the power and pursuit of my foes,  
 And let Your face smile on Your slave, 17  
 And save me for Your mercy's sake.  
 O LORD shame me not when I call ; 18  
 In the silent grave let the bad sink,  
 And silence the false-speaking lips, 19  
 Bold, proud, and insulting the good.  
 For great is the goodness You store, 20  
 For Your friends, and the kindnesses done,  
 By You to the children of Adam!  
 You hide in Your presence secure, 21  
 You guard them from ruffian men,  
 And shelter from libellous tongues.

## STANZA 5.

Thank the LORD for His marvellous acts, 22  
 A Strong-hold was His kindness to me!  
 Yet I have exclaimed in my terror, 23  
 I shall be cut off in Your sight :—  
 But You heard the voice of my prayers,  
 When I to You shouted aloud !—  
 So let all His saints love the LORD ; 24  
 For the faithful the LORD will preserve,—  
 But repay to the rest their proud acts.  
 Take courage ! embolden your hearts, 25  
 All you who keep watch for the LORD.

## PSALM 32.

*A Meditation by David.*

He is happy whose sin is reversed—  
 Whose fault is forgiven ! 1

## STANZA 1.

How Happy the man, 2  
 Whose fault the LORD counts not to him,  
 And there is in his mind no defect !

## STANZA 2.

In my silence my bones wore me out, 3  
 When I groaned for the length of the day,  
 While Your heavy hand, day and night, 4  
 Changed my moisture to summer's fierce drought.

## STANZA 3.

My sin I confessed, nor have hidden my wrong ; 5  
 To the LORD I told freely my crime ;  
 So You have forgiven my passionate fault !—  
 For this, all in sin will be prayerful to You, 6  
 At the time they discover their slip,  
 That the torrent of waters may not overwhelm.  
 You were my shelter, my guard in distress, 7  
 When I called were the guard of my flight !

## STANZA 4.

## GOD'S REPLY.

" I will teach and will show you the way 8  
 My glance will control you, and guide.  
 Be not senseless like horses or mules, 9  
 Who with bridle, and bit are controlled,  
 To prevent them assailing yourself."

## STANZA 5.

## DAVID'S RESPONSE.

10 Many troubles will come to the bad,  
 But who trust in the LORD possess ease.  
 11 The Holy are glad and delight in the LIFE:  
 And all the right-hearted rejoice.

## PSALM 33.

## The Exhortation.

1 You righteous rejoice in the LORD,  
 You upright be happy and sing.

## STANZA 1.

2 Give praise to the LORD with the Harp,  
 Sing Him Psalms on the sweet mandoline.  
 3 Come on! sing to Him a new song,  
 And rejoice in Him with ringing cheers!—  
 4 For the word of the LORD is sincere,  
 And all His works rest upon truth;  
 5 He loves both the just and the right,  
 And His mercies replenish the earth.—  
 6 The Lord made the skies by His word,  
 And their Host by the breath of His mouth;  
 7 He collects the wild waves of the Sea,  
 From His treasures He gives out their foam.

## STANZA 2.

8 Let all the earth reverence the LORD;  
 All fear Him who dwell in the spheres;  
 9 For HE spoke and they came into life,  
 He commanded, and then they appeared!  
 10 The LORD breaks the plans of the pagans,  
 And frustrates mere human designs;—  
 11 But the plans of the LORD last for ever,  
 The designs of His heart for all times.  
 12 Blest the nation whose GOD is the LORD,  
 And the people He takes for His own.

## STANZA 3.

13 From the heavens the LORD looking down,  
 Examined the children of man;  
 14 And from the abode of His Rest,  
 GOD watched all the dwellers on earth:  
 15 He, who formed every heart of the whole,  
 Reflected on all they had done!—  
 16 By his army, a King did not win,  
 Nor a Hero prevail by his strength;  
 17 The horse often failed to preserve,  
 Or to fly by exerting his power;—  
 18 But the LORD looks on those who fear Him,  
 And those who rely on His love,  
 19 From death to deliver their life,  
 And restore them in periods of want.

## CHORUS OF THE CONGREGATION.

20 Our souls therefore cling to the LORD  
 For HE is our strength and our shield,  
 21 And by Him our hearts are made glad,  
 And we can in His HOLY NAME trust.  
 22 Let Your mercy LORD rest upon us,  
 For our hope has been fixed upon You.



## PSALM 34.

By David, in his Distress for Want of Food, when he went to Abimelech  
who Dismissed him and he Escaped. 1

## STANZA 1.

The LORD I will bless at all times, 2  
His praise shall remain in my mouth ;  
My soul shall exult in the LORD,— 3  
The wretched will hear and rejoice,  
Exalting the LORD with myself, 4  
And in union proclaiming His NAME.

## STANZA 2.

I called to the LORD who replied, 5  
And rescued me out of my fears.—  
They will look out for Him and have light, 6  
And their faces will not be cast down,  
"The LORD heard this wretch, they will say, 7  
And relieved him from all his distress."

## STANZA 3.

The LORD'S Angels camp all around, 8  
Those who fear Him, and serve Him like men.  
How good the LORD is, taste and try ;— 9  
Men are happy who trust upon Him.  
Let all His Saints look to the LORD, 10  
For none who fear Him are in need.  
The Tigers may pine and be starved, 11  
But who seek for the LORD will find food.

## STANZA 4.

"Come my children, and listen to me, 12  
While I teach you to reverence the LORD.  
What man takes delight in his life ? 13  
Who is longing to see happy days ?  
From wickedness hold back your tongue, 14  
And your lips from the word that betrays.  
Turn from insult and do what is kind ; 15  
Seek peace and pursue it alone.  
For the LORD is observing the good, 16  
And His ears have recourse to their cry.—  
The LORD rejects doers of wrong, 17  
And erases their memory from earth.  
But the LORD will hear those who implore, 18  
And delivers from all their distress  
The LORD comes to the broken in heart, 19  
And saves those whose mind is depressed.  
The good may have frequently woes, 20  
But the LORD will release from them all.—  
He guards every one of his bones, 21  
And provides that not one of them break.—  
But the wicked are killed by their sin, 22  
And the haters of good will despair.

## ENVOY.

The LORD rescues the life of His servants, 23  
And those who trust Him will not fail."

## PSALM 35.

By David.

## STANZA 1.

1           Against my opponents, O LORD lead the fight.  
 2           Seize Your shield and come on to my aid !  
 3           Couch the spear, and close in with my hunters  
           Tell my life, " I will come to save you."  
 4           Bring to shame, and disgrace all who seek for my life,  
 Repulse and reprove those who plot for my wrong ;—  
 5           Let them be like the chaff to the wind ;  
           And as when the LORD'S Angel pursues  
 6           Let their pathway be slippery and dark,  
           At the time the LORD'S Angel comes on,  
 7           For they dig for me pits without cause,  
           And lay nets for my innocent life.—  
 8           Let them meet with destruction unknown,  
           The net spread for my life, catch themselves,  
           In their pit let them fall to despair.  
 9           Then my life will be glad in the LORD,  
 And rejoice in salvation from Him.  
 10          All my bones they will say to the LORD,  
           " Who like You saves the weak from the strong,—  
           From their robbers, the poor and oppressed ? "

## STANZA 2.

11           False witnesses rose against me,  
 They accused me of what I knew not.  
 12          They repaid me with evil for good,  
           With intent to bereave me of life.  
 13          Tho' I had in their griefs worn a sack,  
           And enfeebled my life by my fasts,  
           And my prayer from my bosom drew out.  
 14          I went on my trembling knees,  
           As though mourning a mother in death.—  
 15          But they joy and collect, as I grieve,—  
           Against me the ruffians combine.  
 16          Those I know not, incessantly tear ;  
           And as reprobates laugh at a feast,  
           Against me they rattle their teeth !

## STANZA 3.

17           How long, LORD, will you only look on ?—  
 O! deliver my life from their rage,  
 Your beloved from their lion-like yells !  
 18          In public I then can thank You,  
           Would extol to a powerful race.—

## STANZA 4.

19           Let no traitors triumph on me,  
 Ceaseless haters, who wink with their eye ;  
 20          Who never will think about peace,  
           But of things that will trouble the land,  
           They reflect, as the means of revolt.—  
 21          Such opened their mouths against me,  
           They sneered, " We have seen it ourselves."  
 22          LORD, you also saw, be not silent my Prince,  
           And from me remove not far away.  
 23          Awake, rouse, and rise up as my judge,  
           My GOD and my Prince plead for me !

LORD judge by your standard of right, And o'er me let them not triumph long.—	24
Let them not say " Ah-ah ! " in their hearts, Or, " We destroyed him," to their minds.	25
Shame, and degrade those who laugh at my wrongs, Clothe in shame and contempt for their boast ;	26
Let my true friends, rejoice and be glad, And say, " How perpetually great is the LORD,	27
Who enraptures His servant with peace! " Then my tongue can declare You are good.	28
And will publish Your praises all day.	

## PSALM 36.

To the Conductor of the servants of the LORD.

By David.

## STANZA 1.

Rebellion to Wickedness said,— " Oh, come to my heart ! "	2
There was no reverence of GOD in his sight, When he smiled with his eyes on his lies, But he will find out his vile sin !	3
His mouth utters lies and revolt, He meditates fraud on his bed ; He is firm in his path of no use, He never rejects what is bad !	4 5

## STANZA 2.

Your mercy LORD reaches the hills, Your truthfulness goes to the clouds ; Your goodness like mountains divine. Your justice is like flowing streams !	6 7
The LORD helps both the cattle and men ;— How precious your bounty, O GOD !— Adam's sons trust your canopy's shade, They are fed by the fat of your House, And they drink of your health-giving streams.	8 9
For with you is the Fountain of Life, And Your brightness gives to us light. Your kindness extends to Your friends, And Your goodness to those of right heart.	10 11
Let not a proud footstep be mine, Nor let mine be the hands to oppress. When evil they do let them fail, And never be able to rise.	12 13

## PSALM 37.

By David.

## STANZA 1.

Let not the wicked attract :— Nor envy their practice of sin ;	1
For like grass they are quickly cut down, And they wither, as do the green leaves. But trust in the LORD and do good, Rest safe in the land and be fed, And make your delight in the LORD, Who will grant the desire of your heart.	2 3 4

5 Wind on your path up to the LORD ;  
 And trust Him because He can save,  
 6 And will bring out your right like the dawn,  
 Your acquittal like noon of the day !  
 7 Resign all, and rely on the LORD,—  
 Fret not at the prospering path,  
 Of the man who will practice deceit.  
 8 Cease anger, and leave off from wrath,  
 Nor be fretful, except against wrong ;  
 9 For the wicked will all be cut off,  
 And who trust in the LORD hold the Land.  
 10 Wait awhile, and the bad will be not !  
 While you look at him, his home is gone !  
 11 But the kind will inherit the land,  
 And enjoy its perfection of peace.  
 12 Tho' the wicked may rage at the good,  
 And gnash with their teeth against them.  
 13 The Almighty still laughs them to scorn,  
 For He sees that their day will come on :

## STANZA 2.

14 The wicked draw sword, and bend bow,  
 To strike down the feeble and poor,  
 And murder the good on the path ;—  
 15 But their sword will come to their own hearts,  
 And their bows will destroy their own selves ;  
 16 And what little the righteous possess,  
 Is more than the wealth of the bad.  
 17 For the arms of the bad will be smashed,  
 But the LORD will the righteous support.  
 18 Of the honest the LORD knows the days,  
 Their possessions for ever will be,  
 19 Nor fail in the time of distress,  
 But in periods of famine be fed,  
 20 While the wicked will wither away,  
 And who hate the LORD, like a parched field  
 Will vanish in smoke and dissolve !  
 21 The bad borrows, and does not repay,  
 The righteous is generous and gives.  
 22 Whom He blesses inherit the earth,  
 And those whom He curses decay.  
 23 The man who steps on with the LORD,  
 Is safe, and his pathway is smooth ;  
 24 If he stumbles he is not cast down,  
 For the LORD will hold him by His hand.  
 25 I have been young,—and now I am old,  
 And have not seen the righteous forsaken,  
 Nor his children go begging their bread ;  
 26 All day he was kindly, and lent,  
 And so his descendants are blest.  
 27 Turn away from the wrong and do right,  
 And eternal your dwelling will be ;  
 28 For the just are beloved by the LORD,  
 And He never abandons His Saints ;  
 For eternity they are preserved,  
 But the Race of the bad is destroyed ;  
 29 For the good will inherit the earth,  
 And upon it for ever will dwell.  
 30 For the mouth of the good utters sense,  
 And his tongue speaks for justice alone.  
 31 With the Laws of his GOD in his heart,  
 He never will cease to advance.

## STANZA 3.

The wicked lay wait for the good,	32
And seek to procure his death.	
But the LORD will not leave to their hand,	33
Nor let him be wronged by their judge.	
Keep the path of the LORD and have hope,	34
He will help you to conquer the land.	
And to cut off the wicked you fear.	
I have seen how the wicked succeed,	35
And spread like a green growing tree ;	
Then I passed and I saw he was not,	36
And I sought him, but nowhere could find.	
Watch the True, and regard the Upright,	37
For the end of those men is in peace.	
But Transgressors will perish together,—	38
The future of sinners is wreck.	
The righteous are served by the LORD,—	39
Their fortress in time of distress,—	
JEHOVAH assists and protects,	40
And saves from the hand of the bad,	
All who trust upon Him.	

## PSALM 38.

## A Memorial Psalm of David.

## STANZA 1.

LORD punish me not in Your haste,	2
Nor in Your hot anger correct ;	
For Your arrows have pierced into me,	3
And upon me the blow of Your hand.	
In my flesh now no soundness remains,	4
Because of Your wrath ;	
In my bones there is nothing of ease,	
Because of my sin !	
For my passions went over my head,	5
Like a burden too heavy to bear.	
They debase and they rot me away,—	6
And because of my crimes,	
I am bent and crushed down.	7
All the day I am walking in gloom,	
For my vitals are full of disease,	8
And there is no health in my frame.	
I am feeble and very depressed,	9
And groan from my anguish of heart.	
All my wail is before You, my LORD,	10
And my sighs are not hidden from You.	
My heart throbs, my vigour is gone,	11
And I have not the sight of mine eyes.	
My loved ones and friends shrink away,	12
They rise and avoid my approach ;	
But those hunt, who desire my life,	13
And are seeking for injuries to me,	
And meditate treason all day.	

## STANZA 2.

But I, like the deaf, hear it no ;	14
And there is in my mouth no reproof.	
I am like to a man who hears not,	15
And without a reproach in his mouth.	
Yet my hope, LORD, relies upon You,—	16
You, my LORD and my GOD, are my help ;—	
For I thought they would triumph on me ;	17

18 Would exult when my footsteps had slipped,  
 For now I am ready to halt,  
 And my anguish is always at hand.  
 19 I therefore confess to my faults,  
 And deeply I grieve for my sins.  
 20 But my enemies live and are strong,  
 And my treacherous haters increase ;  
 21 And they who pay goodness with hurt,  
 Accuse me, though I did them good !

## ENVOY.

22 LORD never forsake me ;—  
 My GOD leave me not.  
 23 Haste to help me, my Saviour and Prince.

## PSALM 39.

1 To Jeduthun the Bandmaster.

## A Psalm by David.

## STANZA 1.

2 I said I will guard my path,  
 From sinning with my tongue ;  
 With a bridle guard my mouth,  
 3 From ever-approaching crime !  
 I was silent and dumb,  
 I was silent from good,  
 But I troubled and grieved.—  
 4 My heart was hot in my breast,  
 A fire burnt in my mind,  
 Until I uttered my thoughts ;—  
 5 Instruct me, LORD, of my end,  
 And what the extent of my days,—  
 What I am and how weak, let me know.

## STANZA 2.

6 You have given me a measure of days  
 I am weak, and as nothing to You ;  
 How weak are all men at the best !—  
 7 How shadow like man passes by !  
 How vainly he stores up his wealth.  
 And who will collect it knows not !  
 8 And what now, my LORD, is my hope ?  
 My only hope rests upon You.

## STANZA 3.

9 Redeem me from all my revolts,  
 Let me not be the scorn of the vile.  
 10 I was silent, nor opened my mouth,  
 Because You had done it Yourself.  
 11 Remove Your affliction from me ;  
 I am crushed by the blow of Your hand,—  
 12 For when You correct man for sin,  
 You crush all his joys like a moth ;—  
 How feeble ! alas ! are all men !

## STANZA 4.

13 Listen, O LORD to my prayer,  
 And attend to my cries,  
 Be not deaf to my tears ;  
 For I am but a stranger with You,—  
 A lodger, like my fathers were.  
 14 Then make for me comfort awhile,  
 Before I depart, and am not.

## PSALM 40.

To his Bandmaster.

## A Psalm by David.

1

## STANZA 1.

Hoping, I hoped in the LORD,  
 Who looked on, and heard as I cried,  
 And raised from the Pit of Despair,  
 Pulled my feet from the miry clay,  
 Placed on the firm rock of success,  
 And put a new song in my mouth.—  
 Many saw and gave thanks to our GOD,  
 And will reverence and trust in the LORD.

2

3

4

## STANZA 2.

Happy man! who can trust in the LORD,  
 Nor turns to false slippery lies!  
 LORD how many the things You have made,  
 How grand Your designs for our sakes,  
 No man can relate them for You,—  
 They exceed every utterance by speech.  
 You approved not of offerings and gifts,  
 —You revealed to my ears,—  
 You asked not burnt offerings for sin,  
 So I answered, " Behold I have come,  
 As prescribed in the letter to me,  
 With delight, GOD, to work out Your will,  
 For Your law is endorsed in my breast.  
 I publicly preached about Right,  
 You know, LORD, my lips were not still,  
 I hid not Your good news in my heart,—  
 Your Truth, and Salvation proclaimed;  
 I concealed not Your mercy and Faith,  
 From the Public at large!

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

## STANZA 3.

LORD hold not Your pity from me,  
 Let Your mercy and truth always guard.  
 For sufferings upon me are heaped,  
 Without number the frailties I bear,  
 To look at them I have no power;  
 They are more than the hairs of my head,  
 So I have abandoned my heart;—  
 Let it please You, my LORD, to relieve,  
 Everlasting make haste to my aid!—  
 Degrade and disgrace them at once,  
 Who hunt for my life to destroy,  
 Repulse and defeat those who joy in my woes;  
 Give them loss, in reward for their jeers,  
 Who uttered against me their laugh.  
 Let those sing and be glad who seek You,  
 Say always the LORD was my Saviour and Friend.  
 For tho' I am poor and in want,  
 About me my LORD cares, and guards,—  
 So delay not to save me, my GOD.

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

## PSALM 41.

To his Bandmaster.

## A Psalm by David.

1

Bless the man who consoles the depressed!  
 The LORD will relieve him in grief.  
 LORD! keep his life happy on earth,

2

3

4 And give not to the wish of his foes.  
LORD! support him when sick on his bed;  
And in illness make pleasant his couch.

## PSALM 41A.

## STANZA 1.

5 I entreat, LORD, have pity on me;  
Heal my soul though I sinned against You.  
6 My foe says,—“It goes hard with him;  
He will die and his memory fade.”  
7 And if on a visit he comes,  
Deception he speaks from his heart;  
His malice he feeds in himself,  
Goes out, and then spreads it abroad.  
8 All my enemies whisper together,  
All who hate me combine for my hurt.  
9 They say, “He is loaded with crimes,—  
When he falls he will not rise again!”

## STANZA 2.

10 Yet that man was my most trusted friend;  
He has kicked me who ate of my bread;  
11 So have pity, O LORD, upon me,  
And raise, that I may repay him;—  
12 By which I shall know, that You love,  
When o'er me my foes cannot shout,  
13 And You hold me up in my right,  
And fix me for ever near You.

## PSALM 41B.

*A Chorus or Doxology.*

14 Let Israel bless the LIVING GOD for ever,  
And ever, and for aye!  
Amen and still Amen.<sup>1</sup>

END OF THE FIRST BOOK OF PSALMS.

THE SECOND BOOK OF PSALMS.  
CONTAINING SELECT SONGS BY VARIOUS  
CHORISTERS AND POETS.

## PSALM 42.

1 To the Bandmaster.

*A Meditation addressed to the Choristers.*

## STANZA 1.

2 As pants a Hart for rippling brooks,  
So pants my soul my GOD for You.  
3 My soul is thirsting for my GOD:—

<sup>1</sup> NOTE.—The 41st Psalm of the ordinary notation is clearly three distinct anthems, of entirely distinct character, confused by some

ancient transcriber. I consequently separate them.—F. F.



When can I come, Oh Source of Life,  
 And see the face of GOD?  
 My tears have been my food,  
 Whilst day and night they ask,  
 "To-day where is your GOD?" 4

I think of this, and pour my soul,  
 For to the House of GOD I went,  
 Along with you, with cheerful voice:  
 And festive singing crowds. 5

## STANZA 2.

Why are you bowed down, O my soul?  
 And why in trembling grief for me?  
 I still possess my trust in God,  
 And thank Him for His help. 6

## STANZA 3.

My GOD, my soul is bowed for me:—  
 Yet from Depression's Land I think,  
 And from Grief's Mountain, bow to You  
 Where torrent—torrent hails,  
 With voices from Your crashing falls,  
 And waves that roll along. 7 8

## STANZA 4.

By day JEHOVAH shows his love,  
 And sings with me at night.—  
 I pray to GOD about my life,—  
 I ask from GOD, my hope,  
 "Why do I walk depressed  
 While enemies oppress  
 And crush me to my bones?  
 Tormentors in their scorn,  
 Demand from me all day,  
 "Ah, where is now your GOD?" 9 10 11

## STANZA 6.

Why are you bowed down, O my soul,  
 And why in trembling grief for me?  
 In GOD I still possess my trust,—  
 Still thank my Saviour, Prince, and GOD! 12

## PSALM 43.

## STANZA 1.

GOD judge me, and plead in my cause  
 Against an unmerciful race; 1  
 And guard me from men false and vile;  
 For You, only, my GOD, are my help. 2  
 O! why do You cast me away?  
 O! why do I walk so depressed  
 While my foeman is free to oppress?  
 Send Your light and Your truth,  
 They comfort and lead to Your Hill,  
 And up to your Holy Abode,  
 Where I go to the Altar of GOD,—  
 To the God of my pleasure and joy,  
 And thank you, my GOD, with the harp. 3 4

## STANZA 2.

Why are you depressed, O my soul?  
 And why are you anguished within?  
 I still have my trust in my GOD,  
 Still thank my Prince, Saviour, and GOD. 5

## PSALM 44.

1 To the Conductor of the Choristers.

## A Meditation.

## STANZA 1.

THE GENERAL.

2 O! GOD, we have heard with our ears,  
Our Fathers relating to us,  
The wonders You did in their days,  
3 In the days of old times,  
When your hand drove the Heathen away,  
And you punished and flung out vile tribes,  
4 For they seized not the land by their sword,  
And their own arm did not save themselves,  
But Your right hand and arm,  
And the light of Your face, for You loved.

## STANZA 2.

THE TROOPS.

5 And You are our Leader, and GOD,  
Who orders for Jacob success.  
6 Our opponents through You we defeat,  
And who rise, we o'erthrow by Your NAME.

THE GENERAL.

7 For I rely not on my bow,  
And victory comes not from my sword;—  
8 But from our assailants You save,  
And make those who hate us to fail.  
9 Let us cheer to our GOD all the day,  
And for ever give praise to HIS NAME.

## STANZA 3.

THE TROOPS.

10 Will You now reject and disgrace.  
And not with our armies go out?—  
11 Would You now turn us from our foes,  
And let those who hate us rejoice?  
12 Will You let us be eaten like sheep,  
And for Pagans to chase like a storm?  
13 Will You sell Your People for naught  
And make no wealth out of their price?  
14 Will You set us a scorn to our friends,  
To our neighbours a laughter and mock?  
15 Will You set us a proverb to Pagans,  
And to Peoples a shaking of head?

THE GENERAL.

16 All day put dishonour before me,  
And cover my face with disgrace?  
17 At the voice of Derision and Libel,  
In the face of my foe, unrevenged?

## STANZA 4.

THE TROOPS.

18 All this comes, tho' we have not forsook,  
Or not to your Treaty been false;  
19 We have not turned away in our hearts,  
Nor bent our steps out of Your path,  
20 Yet we fall in a den full of snakes,  
And are wrapped in the Shadow of Death!  
21 Had we forgotten the name of our GOD,

And stretched our hands to a God who was strange,  
 Would not GOD enquire about that, 22  
 For he knows all the secrets of hearts?  
 Yet for You we are murdered all day, 23  
 We are treated like sheep to be slain!  
 Rouse, ALMIGHTY! For what do You sleep?  
 Awake! nor cast us off for ever! 24  
 Your face, for how long will You hidé,  
 And forget our affliction and grief? 25  
 Rise up, and to us restore ease,  
 And redeem us, because You are kind. 26

## PSALM 45.

To the Conductor of the Flageolets.

*A Meditation for the Choristers.—A Song of the Affections.*

MAIDEN BRIDE.

"My heart o'erflows, with pleasant thought;—  
 I tell my doings to the King,—  
 A rapid writer's pen, my tongue." 2

DAVID.

"You're fairer than a child of Adam,  
 Your graceful lips express it well,  
 So may GOD bless for ever." 3

MAIDEN BRIDE.

"Your sword gird on your thigh,  
 For courage, fame, and honour; 4  
 For Honour, drive your Chariot,  
 And for the sake of truth, 5  
 Seek out and help the Right:—  
 It honours your right hand.  
 Your darts will Nations pierce,  
 Beneath you they will fall,— 6  
 Aim at your foeman's heart.  
 Your Throne, Prince, is for ever;— 7  
 Your Kingdom's Staff, the Right;  
 You love the right, and hate the wrong, 8  
 So GOD, your GOD, anoints  
 With sweeter oil than all your friends!  
 Your garments smell of cassia-myrrh;  
 From ivory jars, to make you glad." 9

DAVID.

"On you Kings' daughters wait,  
 A Queen stands at your right,  
 In lace of woven gold. 10  
 Hear, girl, look and attend;—  
 Forget your Tribe, and Home. 11  
 A King desires your love,—  
 Bow to him, as your LORD. 12  
 Tyre's daughter brings you gifts,  
 The wealthy nations come." 13

THE PRIEST.

"Princess of Glorious Veil,  
 With Gold Embroidered Robes, 14  
 Approach the King with grace;  
 Come, follow, shepherd girls, 15  
 Where she leads on for you.  
 Advance with joy, and smile,—  
 She enters the King's Hall." 16

## THE CHORUS TO THE BRIDE.

- 17 "Your Sons, instead of father,  
Will sit provincial Lords.  
18 Forget your name for ever,  
And the Tribes will always love."

## PSALM 46.

- 1 To the Conductor of the Choir of Girl Singers.

## A Song.

## STANZA 1.

- 2 GOD is a refuge for us,  
A strong help, when great troubles come;  
3 So when the earth quakes we fear not,  
Tho' hills splash to the heart of the seas,  
4 Whose waters will murmur and roar,  
And break on the Cliffs in their rush.

## STANZA 2.

- 5 Bright streams deck the City of GOD,  
Whose Holy Abode is on High,  
6 She shrinks not with GOD in her midst;—  
GOD comforts at break of the day.

## STANZA 3.

- 7 Trembling Peoples and Kingdoms may shake,  
Earth dissolve when He utters His voice:—  
8 With us is the LORD of the Hosts,  
Jacob's GOD is a fortress for us!

## STANZA 4.

- 9 Come gaze on the works of the LORD  
What power they show to the earth!  
10 He gives peace to the bounds of the land,  
Breaks the bow, and the arrow, and spear,  
And the Chariots burns in the fire!

## THE LORD'S ORDER.

- 11 Go and learn, that I only am GOD,—  
I rule in the Heathen, I rule in the Land!

## CHORUS.

- 12 With us is the LORD of the HOSTS!—  
Jacob's GOD is a Fortress to us!

## PSALM 47.

- 1 To the Conductor of the Choir.

## A Psalm.

## STANZA 1.

- 2 Let all the Tribes clap with their hands,  
Cheer to GOD with a clear ringing voice;  
3 Thus honour the LORD in the Heights,  
The Great King over all on the Earth!  
4 Who threw down the People beneath us,  
And put nations under our feet.  
5 He chose for us our possessions,  
The Glory of Jacob He loved!

## STANZA 2.

Rouse GOD with a shout!— 6  
 The LORD with the voice of a trumpet!—  
 Chant all to our GOD, O chant,— 7  
 Chant, yes, chant to our King.  
 For GOD is the King of all earth, 8  
 So now with intelligence sing!

## STANZA 3.

GOD is the King over Nations, 9  
 As HE sits on His most Holy Throne,  
 So Princes of Peoples collect, 10  
 With the People of Abraham's GOD,  
 For the Princes who guard all the Land,  
 Are offering much!

## PSALM 48.

*A Dancing Song for the Choristers.*

## STANZA 1.

## INVOCATION.

Exalt our LORD, and highly praise, 2  
 In City of GOD'S Holy Hill!  
 The lovely height,—our country's joy,— 3  
 With Zion's City on the North,—  
 The City of the Mighty King!

## STANZA 2.

## RESPONSE.

GOD is known in her Mansions high;— 4  
 When Kings learnt that, they passed;— 5  
 They looked, they feared, and shook in dread, 6  
 Their loins shook with child-birth pains,— 7  
 As Tarshish ships wrecked by East-winds. 8

## STANZA 3.

## CHORUS OF TRIBUTARY KINGS.

"As we had heard,—so now we see, 9  
 The City of the LORD OF HOSTS.  
 The City of the GOD of gods,  
 Was founded for all time!

## STANZA 4.

"We have thought of Your kindness, O GOD, 10  
 In the midst of Your Glorious Home :  
 GOD, Your fame is as wide as Your praise,— 11  
 Your hand fills the earth with all good ;  
 So let the Mount Zion rejoice,— 12  
 The daughters of Judah be glad,—  
 Because of Your perfect Decrees!"

## STANZA 5.

## THE CHOIR.

Come forward and go about Zion,— 13  
 And number her Towers!  
 Lay your heart to her ramparts, 14  
 Consider her Halls,  
 And regard them for ages to come!  
 For her GOD, is our GOD for ever,  
 And He is our guardian till death! 15

## PSALM 49.

I To the Conductor of the Choristers.

## A Psalm.

## STANZA 1.

2 Hear this all you Peoples,—  
 Attend, all who dwell in the World ;—  
 3 Sons of Adam, with children of men,  
 Along with the rich and the poor.  
 4 For my mouth speaks in knowledge,  
 And sense is the thought of my heart.  
 5 I will bend down my ears to the verse,  
 And unfold my ideas to the harp!

## STANZA 2.

6 Why fear I the bad in my right ?  
 And the wicked surrounding my feet ?  
 7 Those who trust on their power,  
 And confide on their wealth ?  
 8 Which never can set a man free,  
 Nor give GOD a ransom for him.  
 9 How costly redeeming their lives,  
 When they fall down for ever !  
 10 For can he always live,  
 And look not on decay ?

## STANZA 3.

11 Yet he sees that philosophers die ;—  
 All, like fools and the brutes are destroyed,  
 And to others abandon their power.  
 12 Their houses they thought built for ever,  
 And their dwellings for ages of time,  
 And they fix their own names on their Lands.  
 13 Yet man cannot last in renown,  
 He perishes like the dumb brutes.  
 14 How foolish this way of theirs is !  
 But their children delight in their plans.

## STANZA 4.

15 They lie in the grave like a flock ;  
 Death shepherds them when they descend,  
 He lays them straight out to the view,  
 With their troubles and griefs in his care.  
 16 But GOD will deliver my life  
 From the hand of the Grave, who may seize.

## STANZA 5.

17 Envy not when a man grows in wealth ;  
 When in honour his family gains,  
 18 For nothing he takes in his death,  
 Nor can carry his honours with him  
 19 Though his mind may be happy in life,—  
 Yet that you are well be content,  
 20 He goes to his ancestor's race,  
 And never more looks on the light.  
 21 Men in honour, and yet without sense,  
 Are like to the perishing beasts.

## PSALM 50.

## A Psalm of Asaph.

## STANZA I.

The GOD of gods, the LORD, has spoken,	1
Called Earth from Sunrise to its set,	
GOD'S perfect beauty shines from Zion ;	2
Our GOD comes on and is not still.	3
Fire devours before Him,	
And round Him mighty storms.	
He calls to Heaven above,	
And Earth to help His Race ;	4
"Collect to me my Saints,	
By offering treat with Me.	5
The Heavens declare the right,	
Which GOD Himself decrees.	6

## STANZA 2.

"I speak,—My People hear,—	7
Whilst I, you, Israel teach,	
Your GOD of gods am I!—	
I claim not sacrifice,	8
Your gifts before me stand.	
Nor take bulls from your house,	
Nor goats from out your fold.—	9
All Forest-beasts are mine,	
Herds on a thousand hills.—	10
I know all mountain birds,—	
The pasture's wealth is mine.	11
I need not tell if hungry,—	
Mine are the whole World's fruits!—	12
Eat I the flesh of bulls?	
Or drink the blood of goats?—	13
Then offer GOD your thanks,	
Pay the MOST HIGH your vows,	14
Call Me in Sorrow's day,—	
I will relieve;—you thank."	15

## STANZA 3.

But GOD asks of the bad	16
"Why study you my Laws?	
Take My Treaty in your mouth,	
Whilst you correction hate,	17
And fling Commands away?	
You see a Thief,—and share with him;—	18
And with the adulterers join!	
You let your mouth to rogues,	19
And mislead by your tongue!	
You libel all your brothers,	20
Your mother's son revile!—	
Did these, and I was still,—	21
You thought Me like yourself!	
Reflect! nor GOD forget,	22
Lest I resistless tear,—	
So offer thanks to Me,	
And walk GOD'S saving path."	23

## PSALM 51.

1 To his Bandmaster.

2 A Psalm, by David, when Nathan the Preacher came to him on account of his Adultery with Bathsheba.

## STANZA 1.

3 Pity me GOD in Your mercy,  
In great kindness blot out my crime.  
4 Like rain-showers wash off my passions,  
And purify me from my guilt,  
5 For I will acknowledge my crime,  
And before me are standing my sins ;  
6 I certainly sinned against You,  
And committed this wrong in Your sight ;  
You therefore are right in Your message,  
And are in Your sentence correct.  
7 Alas ! I was born with this passion,  
And my mother conceived me for sin.

## STANZA 2.

8 You delight in the truth that was hid,  
My conscience You made me display ;  
9 But cleanse me and scour me with soap,  
Yes, wash me till whiter than snow.  
10 If You hear me I joy and am glad,  
The bones You have broken will laugh.—  
11 Oh, cover Your face from my sin,  
And the whole of my passions blot out !  
12 Create a clean heart for me, GOD ;  
And put a new mind in my breast.  
13 And cast me not out from Your Presence,  
Nor take Your pure spirit from me.  
14 Restore me Your triumphant joy,  
Support me with freedom of soul,  
15 Then I'll teach the rebellious Your path,  
And turn back the sinners to You.  
16 O pardon me, GOD, for the murders ;—  
O give me salvation, my GOD !  
When my tongue will proclaim You are right,

## STANZA 3.

17 My Prince You have opened my lips,—  
Your kindness my tongue shall proclaim.  
18 You wished not for Offerings or Gifts,  
And Burnt-offerings gave You no delight,  
19 So I give to GOD my broken spirit ;—  
A heart that is broke and depressed,  
Will not be refused by that GOD.

PSALM 51A.<sup>1</sup>

## A Prayer for Zion.

20 O ! look with Your favour on Zion,  
And build up Jerusalem's walls.  
21 Then You will be pleased with right Offerings,  
On Your Altar whole bulls they will lay !

<sup>1</sup> NOTE.—These last four lines of the usually called 51st Psalm are most certainly not a part of David's sublime Ode of repentance, therefore I separate them as above.—F. F.



## PSALM 52.

To his Bandmaster.

A Meditation by David, when Hoag the Edomite went and Reported  
to Saul, "David has gone to the House of Achimelek." 1  
2

## STANZA 1.

Why boasts the General of mischief?— 3  
GOD'S mercy exists all the day.—  
Mischievous you weave with your tongue, 4  
With a glance of the eye you betray.  
Evil you love more than good, 5  
Falsehood better than speaking the truth!

## STANZA 2.

You love everything that is vile;— 6  
With your tongue you will always mislead.—  
But GOD will destroy you for ever, 7  
And cast you away from His Hall;  
And uproot from the land of your life!

## STANZA 3.

The righteous will see it and fear, 8  
And raise up a laugh against him.  
"See that man put no trust upon GOD, 9  
But relied on his wealth and his might!"

## STANZA 4.

But I grow in GOD'S House like an olive, 10  
Always trust in Your mercy, O GOD,  
I will praise You for ever, for what You have done, 11  
And will call on Your Name,  
For sweet mercy is present with You.

## PSALM 53.

To his Bandmaster.

A Reflection upon his Sickness, by David. 1

## STANZA 1.

"There is no GOD," says the fool in his heart, 2  
Corrupted and rotten in vice, never practising good.  
On the Children of Adam, GOD looked down from the Heavens 3  
To see if they had enough sense to enquire for GOD?  
All straggled, corrupted together, 4  
None doing fairly, no, not even one!

## STANZA 2.

Do they not know they do wrong 5  
When devouring My Race as they eat up their bread?  
And they call not on GOD!  
So they tremble where no fear exists, 6  
For GOD shakes the bones of the vile;  
Brings to grief for despising their GOD,  
Who gives Israel victory from Zion. 7

(ENVOY, BY A RABBINICAL EDITOR.)

(When GOD turns His People's captivity, 8  
Jacob will laugh and Israel smile.)

## PSALM 54.

1 To his Bandmaster.

2 *A Reflective Song, by David, when the Zifites went and Reported  
to Saul that David was Hiding near them.*

## STANZA 1.

3 GOD, in Your power is my safety,  
And in Your might my defence,—  
4 Oh, GOD hear my prayer,  
And attend to the words of my mouth,  
5 For savages rise upon me,  
And ruffians seek for my life;  
With whom there is no thought of GOD!

## STANZA 2.

6 But look! for a GOD is my helper,  
The ALMIGHTY supporting my life.  
7 He turns their crime back on my foes,  
And He by His firmness destroys

## STANZA 3.

8 With a vow, I will offer to You,  
Praise Your Name, Lord, because You are good:  
9 For from all my foes You deliver,  
And my enemies show to my sight.

## PSALM 55.

1 To his Bandmaster.

*A Reflective Song by David.*

## STANZA 1.

2 Listen O GOD to my prayer,  
And hide not Yourself from my pleas;  
3 Give a hearing to me, and reply,  
For I wander reflecting, and moan,  
4 At my foe's voice, before and behind,  
For the wicked throw terror on me;  
5 They accuse me with fury and rage,  
My heart beating quick in my breast,  
6 Whilst the faintness of Death on me falls;  
And on me fear and shuddering comes,  
And terrors encircle me round!  
"Who will give me Dove's wings," I exclaim,  
To fly off, and seek myself rest?  
8 For then I would fly far away,  
And rest in the Desert secure.  
9 I would hasten to make my escape,  
From the rage of this wind, and this storm."

## STANZA 2.

10 LORD swallow and split up their tongues,—  
Cruel wrong I have met in this Town.—  
11 Day and night they encircle the walls,—  
And passion and sorrow are there.  
12 There, mischief that will not depart;  
With arrogance, malice, and fraud.

## STANZA 3.

13 I could have borne, if a foe had reviled,  
Or against me an enemy rose,—  
For I could have hidden from them.

But you, man, were close by my side,— 14  
 You were my companion and friend!—  
 How sweetly we chatted together, 15  
 As we walked to GOD'S HOUSE with the crowd.  
 O! fling sudden ruin on him,— 16  
 Let him go while alive to the Grave!—  
 For malice was deep in his breast!

## STANZA 4.

I will cry for myself to my GOD, 17  
 To the LORD who is able to save.  
 At evening, and morning, and noon, 18  
 As I cry He hears my moaning voice.—  
 He will give my soul peace in my breast, 19  
 From the many who stand against me.  
 GOD hears me, and will punish them, 20  
 And fling to distress from their rock,  
 To which they will not be restored,  
 Because they have no fear of GOD.

## STANZA 5.

He held out his hand as for peace,— 21  
 But his treaty he broke'  
 Than butter his mouth was more smooth,— 22  
 But war in his heart;  
 His words they were softer than oil,— 23  
 But they were only traps!  
 Yet treacherous and blood-thirsty men, 24  
 You, GOD, bring to deepest distress;  
 They live not the half their days,—  
 So I trust upon you!

## PSALM 56.

By David, to his Bandmaster.

Composed on hearing the Cooing of Doves at a Distance, when  
 Imprisoned with him, by the Philistines in Gath.

## STANZA 1.

Oh, pity me, GOD, for I am overwhelmed; 2  
 Every day men pursue me with war,  
 They pant in pursuit all the day, 3  
 Against me many warriors rise!—  
 Though in fear, I will trust upon You; 4  
 I am strong in the promise of GOD, 5  
 I have trusted in GOD without fear,  
 What can flesh do to me?

## STANZA 2.

They devise things against me all day; 6  
 All their thoughts are to do me some harm.  
 They hide themselves watching my tracks, 7  
 And they hope for my life!  
 For their wickedness, shall they escape? 8  
 Cast these people down, GOD, in Your wrath.  
 Count my wanderings up for Yourself, 9  
 Put into Your bottle my tears,—  
 Are they not recorded with You?  
 Then turn my foes back when I cry, 10  
 To teach me that You are my GOD.  
 The GOD on whose promise I trust, 11

12 Upon the LORD's promise I rest;  
My hope is on GOD without fear,—  
So what can man do against me?

## STANZA 3.

13 Your vows are upon me, O GOD;—  
I will pay in thank-offerings to you;—  
14 From Death you have rescued my life,—  
So my feet have not faltered to fall,  
For You went before me, my GOD,  
In the BRIGHTNESS OF LIFE!

## PSALM 57.

1 To his Bandmaster.

2 *Written by David, on his Flight from the Presence of Saul,  
to the Cave.*

## STANZA 1.

O, pity me, pity me GOD,  
For my soul has reliance on You;  
I will trust in Your canopy's shade,  
Until my distressers have passed.—  
3 I call to my GOD, the Most High,  
4 To the GOD, who has laboured for me,  
Who sent from the Heavens and saved,  
And the Ruffians in power restrained,  
When GOD sent His mercy and truth.

## STANZA 2.

5 My life is laid down among lions;—  
The furious children of men,  
With arrows and spears for their teeth,  
And their tongue is a glittering sword.

## STANZA 3.

6 GOD whose grandeur is over the Heavens,  
Your glory above all the earth;—  
7 They spread out a net for my feet.  
Dug pitfalls to capture my life;—  
But they have sunk into their pit!

## STANZA 4

8 My heart rests, O My GOD, my heart rests!  
9 So I sing You in songs, and in psalms.—  
Arise up my pride! arise harp and lute!—  
I will rise up myself with the dawn,  
10 And proclaim You, ALMIGHTY, to Nations,  
To People sing of You in psalms;  
11 For Your Mercy is high as the skies,  
And Your Truthfulness reaches the clouds;  
12 GOD, Your grandeur is over the Heavens,  
And Your Glory above all the Earth!

## PSALM 58.

1 Written to his Bandmaster.

*By David, advising him Never to Despair.*

## STANZA 1.

2 Those in Power should utter the truth,  
And honestly govern the children of Adam.  
3 But, alas! from your hearts you do wrong;

Your heavy hands loading the scales!—  
 They wickedly stray from the womb, 4  
 They wander from birth speaking lies.  
 They poison like venom of asps, 5  
 Like the Deaf-Adder shutting her ears,  
 To hear not the voice of the Charmer, 6  
 Tho' charming with greatest of skill.

STANZA 2.

GOD! pull out their teeth from their mouth; 7  
 LORD! break the young lion's jaw teeth;  
 Let them vanish like water when spilt; 8  
 Like a snail that is crushed in the path, 9  
 Or abortion that sees not the sun;  
 Ere they see it surround them with thorns, 10  
 That alive they may burn with a roar!

STANZA 3.

Then the Good will enjoy the result:— 11  
 In the blood of the Bad wash his feet,  
 And men say, "There is profit in right,— 12  
 A GOD who does Justice on earth."

PSALM 59.

To his Bandmaster.

Written by David about the Killing of Saul, who sent and  
 Besieged him in his House, to Kill him.

STANZA 1.

Release me, my GOD, from my foes,— 2  
 Protect me from those who assail;  
 Set me free from the doers of wrong, 3  
 And save from these blood-thirsty men;  
 For see how they hunt for my life, 4  
 Their forces against me collect,—  
 Not, LORD, for my fault or my sin!

STANZA 2.

They prepare to attack without cause,— 5  
 Arise, and come forward and see!  
 And You, O LORD GOD, of the Hosts, 6  
 Awaken, O Israel's GOD!  
 Unpitying visit these men,—  
 All those who deceive and betray!

STANZA 3.

They return with dusk,—grin like dogs,— 7  
 And then they encircle my house.—  
 And, look, how they foam at the mouth, 8  
 And the slaver runs down from their jaws!  
 But You, LORD, about them can smile, 9  
 You laugh all the day at the rogues.—  
 You are strong!—I will trust upon You; 10  
 For GOD is Himself, my defence.  
 My GOD with His mercy precedes, 11  
 My GOD protects me from my foes!  
 Slay them not, lest my People forget, 12  
 But disperse and o'erthrow by Your might,<sup>1</sup>—

<sup>1</sup> NOTE.—Psalm 59, v. 12. ("The LORD suggest this exclamation is an old Rabbin's  
 is our shield!"), אֲדַבְּרֵי אֱלֹהֵי. I would comment, for it breaks the verse.—F. F.

- 13 By their mouth's sin, and speech of their lips,—  
Let them thus be all caught in their pride.  
Let the cursing and lies they relate.  
14 Be consumed in a fire and destroyed !  
And teach them that GOD has the rule,  
To the furthest of bounds of the earth.

## STANZA 4.

- 15 At dusk, they come back with their growls :—  
Like dogs they encircle the house.—  
16 They yell for the food they get not ;—  
17 But I myself sing of Your power,  
And am cheered by Your mercy till morn,—  
For You are a Fortress to me,  
And a refuge in times of distress.  
18 My GOD as my Strength I will chant,  
For GOD is my fortress, my GOD is my Trust !

## PSALM 60.

- 1 Written by David, to his Bandmaster, as an Instruction during his  
Invasion of Aram-Nahrim (Mesopotamia) and Aram-Tzobah (the  
2 Delta of the Euphrates, on the Persian Gulf), when Joab was  
Repulsed, and the Edomites slew Twelve Thousand, at the Conflux  
with the Ocean.

## STANZA 1.

## DAVID'S PRAYER.

- 3 GOD, in Your wrath You abandoned and routed,—  
Turn to us again !  
4 You shook the earth, till it broke,  
And like rotten wood shattered !—  
5 You have shown to Your people affliction,  
We have drunk of the staggering wine ;  
6 You abandoned Your standard to terrors,  
To flight from the face of a rout !  
7 That Your darlings may not meet destruction.  
Let Your hand help and answer to me.

## STANZA 2.

## THE PRIEST.

- 8 GOD from His Sanctuary speaks.  
I am glad !—

## David.

## DAVID'S ORDER FOR BATTLE.

- I will divide in the morning,  
And lower the tents for advance ;  
9 Take Gilad, and Manasseh with me,  
And Ephraim to strengthen my Van,  
And Judah shall serve as my Guard !  
10 I will charge on the Moabite flank,  
Over Edom will march in my boots,  
And over Philistia cheer !

## STANZA 3.

- 11 Who will storm for me the fort ?  
And who against Edom will charge ?  
12 GOD will not our armies forsake !  
Will not GOD advance with our troops ?  
13 And give to us strength in distress,  
Where vain would be victory by men ?  
14 With GOD we will gallantly work,  
Our enemies HE will defeat !

## PSALM 61.

To the Conductor of the Women Singers.

By David.

## STANZA 1.

Listen, O GOD, to my cry!	1
And attend to my prayer!	2
I cry from earth's boundary to You,	3
In exhaustion of heart—	
Lead me to a rock, that is higher than I,	4
For You ever were my defence,	5
A Fortress protecting from foes.	
Let me rest in Your dwelling for ever	
Let me fly to Your Canopy's shade!	

## STANZA 2.

For You heard my promises, GOD,—	6
Gave possessions for honouring Your Name;	
Add days, to the days of the King,—	7
Make his years like the ages of age!	8
Let me dwell in the presence of GOD,	9
Where mercy and truth always guard;	
Then I always can sing to Your Name,	
And pay my vows, day after day.	

## PSALM 62.

To his Bandmaster, for Jeduthun.

A Psalm by David.

## STANZA 1.

Yes! My soul is resigned to my GOD;	1
And from Him my safety will come.	2
Yes! He is my rock, and my Saviour,	3
My Hill whence I cannot be moved!	

## STANZA 2.

How long will you sit on a man?	4
You all like a wall will be broke,—	
Like a fence bulging out to its fall!	
They only advise by their lips,	5
Their lying mouth loves to deceive,	
They bless,—with a curse in their heart!—	

## STANZA 3.

Yes! My soul is resigned to my GOD;	6
For from Him alone comes my hope;	
Yes! He is my Rock, and my Saviour,	7
My Fort from which I will not move.	8
With GOD is my Safety and Might,	9
My Stronghold and Fortress is GOD,	
So trust on Him, men, at all times,	
And pour out your hearts before Him,	
For our hope is on GOD!	
Alas! feeble, frail sons of Adam;	10
Man's sons in the balance fly up:—	
They are weakness alone!	

## STANZA 4.

Put not your trust upon wrong,—	11
For robbery leads not to power;	

Or on prospering set not your heart.  
 12 GOD spoke once,—yes, and twice I have heard,  
 That power is only from GOD,  
 13 And from You, Almighty, comes mercy,  
 For You reward men for their work !

## PSALM 63.

1 A Psalm by David when he was living in the Wilderness of Judah.

## STANZA 1.

2 GREAT GOD, You are my GOD,  
 At dawn I seek for You,  
 My soul and flesh long for You,  
 On this land, dry, and weary,  
 Where there is not a stream !  
 3 To gaze upon Your goodness,  
 To see Your glorious might ;  
 4 For Your gift is more than life,  
 And my lips declare You blest.  
 5 So while that I can thank You,  
 I lift hands to Your house ;  
 6 For as with milk and honey,  
 You have maintained my life,  
 My lips and mouth will praise  
 7 As I think on You in bed,  
 While I watch for You I sigh,  
 8 For You are still my comfort.

## STANZA 2.

When I sang in Your canopy's shade,  
 9 My soul followed closely to You,  
 So now let Your right hand support—  
 10 But those who in rage hunt my life,  
 Sink down to the depths of the Earth ;  
 11 Or on the Sword's point let them run,  
 Let them be as a gift to the wolves.

## STANZA 3.

## CHORUS BY DAVID'S MEN.

12 Let our Leader be glad in his GOD,  
 All acknowledging Him will succeed,  
 For He stops every false-speaking mouth.

## PSALM 64.

1 To his Bandmaster.

A Psalm by David.

## STANZA 1.

2 Listen, GOD, to the sound of my plaint,  
 Guard my life from the rage of my foes ;  
 3 Hide me from the plots of the bad,  
 From the mob, who would do me a wrong ;  
 4 Whose teeth are as sharp as a sword,  
 5 Whose tongue shoots, like darts, bitter words,  
 Which they cast from their dens on the good !  
 6 They encourage themselves in vile things,  
 And lay down their well-contrived traps,  
 And say to themselves. " Who can see ? "  
 7 They seek mischief with diligent search,  
 And dive in man's breast and his heart.



## STANZA 2.

But GOD will shoot arrows at them, 8  
 And suddenly they will be struck,  
 And their tongue will recoil on themselves, 9  
 And all looking upon them will fly!  
 All who see them will tell of God's act,— 10  
 And how he has made them to fall.  
 Then the good will rejoice in the LORD, 11  
 And the upright in heart give Him thanks.

## PSALM 65.

To his Bandmaster.

A Psalm for Singing, by David. 1

## STANZA 1.

GOD, to You silent reflection is praise;— 2  
 In Zion they pay to You vows,  
 O! Hearer of Prayer, 3  
 For all flesh comes to You!

## STANZA 2.

The emotions of passion were stronger than I,— 4  
 But You can erase our sins.  
 Happy he whom You choose and approach, 5  
 He can dwell in Your Courts full of bliss;  
 In the House of Your Holy retreat.

## STANZA 3.

You instruct us, revealing the right. 6  
 O trustworthy GOD who can save,  
 To all bounds of the Earth and wide Sea;  
 Who fixed by His power the mountains, 7  
 With majesty girdled around!  
 Who pacifies loud roaring Oceans, 8  
 Loud billows, and murmurs of nations!—  
 The dwellers far off fear Your signs 9  
 Making cheerful the dawn and the dusk.  
 When You visit, and moisten the earth, 10  
 A Lake full of water is GOD,  
 For producing the corn, You prepared;—  
 It soaks the earth's furrows, and clods, 11  
 Whence plenty springs, blessed by Your showers.

## STANZA 4.

The years advance crowned with Your wealth, 12  
 And Your waggons are dropping with oil.  
 Then the meads of the valley are dripping, 13  
 And the hills are encircled with glee;  
 The pastures are clothed by the flocks, 14  
 And the Valleys so covered with corn,  
 That they cheer!—and they sing!

## PSALM 66.

To his Bandmaster.

A Choral Song. 1

## STANZA 1.

Hurrah for our GOD, all the Earth 2  
 Sing Psalms to His Glorious NAME;  
 Give to Him honour and praise;—

3 Say, " GOD, how grand are Your works,  
With what power You crush all Your foes!  
4 And all the Earth bows to You down,  
And sings, chanting psalms to Your Name!

## STANZA 2.

5 Come, look on the products of GOD,  
Displayed from on High to mankind,  
6 When He turned the Sea into dry land,  
That on foot they crossed over the stream,  
And then we all gave thanks to Him.—  
7 For ever He rules from on high,  
His eyes on the Heathen are fixed;  
And no rebel succeeds against Him!

## STANZA 3.

8 Let the People give thanks to our GOD,  
Let the sound of His praises be heard,  
9 Who fixed our soul in our lives,<sup>1</sup>  
10 And lets not our footsteps be moved!

PSALM 66A.<sup>2</sup>**A Lament of the Babylonian Captives.**

## STANZA 1.

11 You made us be led to the net,  
You put a great load on our loins,  
12 You caused men to ride o'er our heads,  
So we passed through the water, and fire,  
But will afterwards bring us to rest,  
13 When with offering I'll come to Your House,—  
To You I will pay all my vows,  
14 Which I with my lips have declared,  
And my mouth promised when in distress.  
15 I will offer rich offerings to You,  
I will sacrifice rams, with perfumes.

## STANZA 2.

16 Come, hear me relate what I saw,  
And what GOD has done for my soul.  
17 I cried out to Him with my mouth,  
And high praise was under my tongue.  
18 If He had seen Sin in my heart,  
Th' ALMIGHTY would not have heard me ;—  
19 However, GOD heard my request,  
And has granted the voice of my prayer.

## ENVOY.

20 Thank GOD, who has not turned away;  
I prayed, and His mercy revived.

## PSALM 67.

**A Psalm for the Singers.**

## STANZA 1.

2 Let GOD favour and bless us,  
And shine with His presence on us.

<sup>1</sup> NOTE.—Psalm 66, v. 9. See Genesis,  
ch. 2, v. 7.—F. F.

<sup>2</sup> NOTE.—Psalm 66A. The sense and pur-

port shows this to be an entirely separate  
Psalm to that of the first ten verses, which  
are a song of triumph, not of despair.—F. F.

Revealing Your way to the Earth ;  
Your victories to every race ! 3

## STANZA 2.

Let Nations call You their GOD,  
You, let all the Nations proclaim ! 4  
Let the People rejoice and be glad,  
For with Justice You govern the Tribes, 5  
And comfort the Nations of Earth.

## STANZA 3.

Let Nations call You their GOD,  
You, let all the Nations proclaim ; 6  
The Earth then will give out her products,  
And GOD, our GOD, will bless us, 7  
Us our GOD will bless,  
And all bounds of the Earth revere Him !

PSALM 68.<sup>1</sup>

From David, to his Bandmaster.—A Psalm for Singing. 1

## STANZA 1.

Let GOD arise ! His foemen flee,  
His haters turn before His face ; 2  
And fly away like driven smoke !  
As melts the wax before a fire, 3  
The bad will fail before our GOD ;  
And then the righteous will be glad,  
And will exult before our GOD ; 4  
And joy with raptured glee.

## STANZA 2.

Sing to our GOD ! chant to His Name !—  
Who rides in Darkness borne !— 5  
His Name is LIFE ; be glad to Him,—  
Our GOD who from His Holy Court,  
Protects the poor, and guards the Weak. 6

## PSALM 68A.

An Anthem on the Release from Pharaoh.

## STANZA 1.

GOD ! when you brought Your darlings Home,  
Relieved the captives from their chains, 7  
With smiles those slaves in freedom slept.  
When you, GOD, led your People out,  
And marched them thro' the desert land, 8  
Earth shook ! the Heavens themselves bowed down !  
Yes ! Sinai to our GOD :— 9  
Our GOD, the GOD of Israel !

<sup>1</sup> NOTE ON PSALM 68.—The whole of these Psalms, ordinarily named the 68th Psalm, from v. 1 to the end at v. 36, are exceedingly obscure and difficult in the Hebrew text, as we now have it. It is probably partly so from errors in transcription, which previous translators seem to have considered irremediable, and so give renderings that are all destitute of connection, sense, or meaning. But careful study to first ascertain the initial

form of the thought of the sacred poets, and then a careful following of it, has I believe enabled me to arrive at the purport of the different anthems given above, which were evidently written after the days of David. In arriving at my renderings, I have been greatly assisted by the careful scholarship of the Rev. J. Bowen, B.D., Rector of St. Lawrence, Wolfs Castle, Pembrokeshire.—F. F.

## STANZA 2.

10 And You, GOD, poured a copious rain ;—  
 Your fainting race refreshed ;—  
 11 Your creatures, GOD, revived  
 When wealth You gave Your poor.  
 12 When the ALMIGHTY ordered,  
 Were not a Host announced ?  
 13 The serried Hosts advanced, advanced,  
 And housewives took the spoil !

## PSALM 68B.

**An Anthem, for use with the Sin-offering.**

14 Though you have lain on the dung,  
 Like the Dove with her silvery wings,  
 And her feathers all spotted with Gold,  
 When she shakes herself free from the filth,  
 15 She will shine like the snow in the dusk !

## PSALM 68C.

**An Anthem to be Sung on Approaching Jerusalem.**

16 GOD'S Hill 's a Hill of Bashan,  
 A Bashan dome-capped Hill !  
 17 Why are you proud, you lofty Hills ?  
 GOD chose this for His Home,  
 The LORD dwells there for ever !

## PSALM 68D.

**An Anthem with a Thank-offering.**

18 GOD'S Chariots bear ten thousand Warriors ;—  
 With them is the MIGHTY, on Sinai the Holy !

## PSALM 68E.

**An Anthem of the Captives Returning from Babylon.**

## STANZA 1.

LEADER.  
 19 Let the Freer of Captives be highly exalted,  
 The Giver of blessings to men,  
 When restoring to Home, to the LIFE, our GOD.

## STANZA 2.

THE PEOPLE.  
 20 Bless the Almighty to-day !—  
 To-day He has freed us,  
 The GOD who has saved us !  
 21 The GOD—our GOD, and our Saviour,  
 EVER-LIVING, ALMIGHTY, has brought us from death.

## STANZA 3.

LEADER.  
 22 Yes ! GOD broke the head of our foes,  
 The Ruffians who marched on in crime !—  
 23 Sing " The LORD has restored us from Bashan ;  
 Restored from the depths of the sea !  
 24 So dabble your feet in the blood,—  
 Let the tongue of the dogs in your enemies share ! "

## PSALM 68F.

**An Anthem on the Entry of the Priests into the Temple.**

## STANZA 1.

Let them see your processions, O! GOD, 25  
 The Holy Processions, My GOD, and my King!  
 The singers go first, and the harpers behind, 26  
 Between them the girls with the Timbrels!

## STANZA 2.

Give thanks in the crowds to our GOD, 27  
 On Israel's Walls to the LORD.  
 See there little Benjamin walks, 28  
 The Princes of Judah, the strong,  
 With Zebulun's Princes, and Naphtali's Chiefs!

## PSALM 68G.

**An Anthem for Beginning the Services.**

## PRIEST.

Your GOD has sent me strength. 29

## PEOPLE.

Confirm O GOD Your work for us:  
 At Your Temple in Jerusalem, 30  
 Where Kings freely bring You gifts.  
 There they drive up beasts with goads, 31  
 And perfect rams, and calves.  
 The tribes came there with silver,  
 The People bow as they advance.  
 The Mitzraim bring rich gifts, 32  
 Kush lifts his hands to God.—  
 Earth's Kingdoms sing to GOD, 33  
 They chant to the ALMIGHTY!

## PSALM 68H.

**Song of Praise.**

## STANZA 1.

He who rides on the skies, He who has formed Earth,— 34  
 Hark! with how great voice He speaks;—  
 Ascribe strength to the GOD over Israel,— 35  
 His splendour and strength, in the clouds!

## STANZA 2.

From Your Sanctuary, GOD, give us light, 36  
 And let Israel give thanks to his GOD,  
 You strong and great People give thanks to your GOD.

## PSALM 69.

To his Conductor of the Clarionettes. 1

**By David.**

## STANZA 1.

Save me, GOD, for the seas go over my soul! 2  
 I am sunk in the mire, without any rest; 3  
 Come to deep waters, where floods sweep along;

<sup>1</sup> See note on page 49.

4 I am weary with crying, my throat is inflamed,  
 And my eyes fail, from looking for GOD.  
 5 My haters are more than the hairs of my head,  
 My betrayers are stronger than I ;  
 I gave back to the liars what I never had stole !

## STANZA 2.

6 You, my GOD, are aware of the faults I possess,  
 And my frailties can never be hidden from You.  
 7 Shame not, ALMIGHTY, by me, those whose hope is on You,  
 Nor Great LORD OF HOSTS, be dishonoured through me,  
 For they are Your seekers, O ! Israel's GOD.

## STANZA 3.

8 For You I have suffered reproach,  
 My face has been covered with shame.  
 9 I became to my brother a stranger,  
 And unknown to my own mother's son ;—  
 10 For the zeal for your House had consumed,—  
 Your insulters' abuse fell on me ;  
 11 So I wept in depression of soul,  
 And they threw that on me to insult.  
 12 When I took for my clothing a sack,  
 From them I was subject to scorn.  
 13 Against me the nobles conspired,  
 And satires the Drunkards composed ;  
 14 But I pray to THE LIFE for good times :—  
 In Your great kindness, answer me, GOD,  
 And You in Your Faithfulness, save.

## STANZA 4.

15 Release me from mire, or I sink,  
 Snatch from the Deep Sea of my foes.  
 16 Let not the floods sweep me away,  
 And let not the Gulfs swallow down,  
 Nor the Pit over me close her mouth.—  
 17 Answer, LORD, for Your mercy is sweet.  
 In Your gentleness turn towards me,  
 18 And hide not Your face from Your slave ;—  
 Haste to answer for I am in grief,  
 19 Redemption, O ! bring to my soul,  
 And let me be freed from my foes.  
 20 You know they reproached and reviled,—  
 All my tyrants abused me to You.  
 21 Their libels have broken my heart,  
 I am sick and I long to depart ;  
 In vain looked for friends,—but none came,—  
 22 When I hungered,—they opium gave,—  
 When I thirsted,—sharp acid to drink !

## STANZA 5.

23 Make their table before them a trap,  
 A punishment to them, and snare.  
 24 Let their eyes be obscured from the light,  
 And their loins continually shake !  
 25 Pour out all Your anger on them,  
 And let Your fierce wrath overtake,  
 26 Let their Castles be wrecks,  
 In their Halls let none dwell,  
 27 For they chased after him You had struck,  
 And added anew to Your wounds !

So let them add fury to passion,  
 And let them not come to Your rest; 28  
 Blot them from the Book of the Lives,  
 Let them not be inscribed with the Good; 29  
 But I, from my misery and pain,  
 O GOD of Salvation, relieve! 30

## STANZA 6.

GOD'S Name I will thank in a song,  
 And magnify Him in an ode, 31  
 And feast to the LORD with an Ox,  
 And a bullock with horns, and with hoofs. 32  
 The wretched will see and be glad,  
 And seek GOD and enliven their hearts,— 33  
 For the LORD still attends to the poor,  
 And the captived He does not forget. 34

## PSALM 69A.

*A Song of Refrain from Babel.*

Let the Heavens, and the Earth give Him thanks, 35  
 The Seas and all moving in them;  
 For GOD gives the victory to Zion, 36  
 And re-builds the Cities of Judah,  
 And they shall dwell there, and possess,  
 And the Race of His Servants shall hold, 37  
 And who love HIS NAME shall rest there.<sup>1</sup>

## PSALM 70.

*By David, to his Bandmaster, as a Remembrance.* 1

## STANZA 1.

O GOD to deliver,—rise LORD to my help; 2  
 Shame and disgrace those who seek after my life.  
 And turn back and rout those who wish for my hurt, 3  
 Let fall back from their seats those who laugh out, "Ah! Aha " 4

## STANZA 2.

But let all who seek You rejoice and be glad; 5  
 Say always, "I love Your Salvation, GREAT GOD."  
 But, O GOD. I am wretched, and Poor, 6  
 God haste to my aid, and relief,  
 Make. LORD, no delay!

## PSALM 71.

## STANZA 1.

LORD, I have trusted in You, 1  
 I shall not be depressed;  
 In Your goodness relieve me and guard, 2  
 Bend to me Your ear, and assist,  
 And be my strong fort of retreat, 3  
 To victory You always have led,—  
 For You are my crag, and my rock.

<sup>1</sup> NOTE.—Psalm 69A, from v. 35 to the end, is clearly not part of David's Psalm, but that of some captive returning from Babylon some

centuries after his day. Some transcriber has confused it with David's poem.—F. F.

## STANZA 2.

4 Guard me, my GOD, from the hand of the bad,  
 From the clutch of the vile, and malign,  
 5 For, ALMIGHTY, I hoped upon You,  
 I trusted on You from my youth.  
 6 I leaned upon You from my birth,  
 From my mother's breast, You were always my home,  
 And to You I will always give thanks.  
 7 To the crowd I appeared as a wonder,  
 For You had endowed me with power,  
 8 So my mouth shall be full of Your praise,  
 All the day giving honour to You.  
 9 Oh, cast me not off in the time of my age,  
 Nor forget when my vigour decays,—  
 10 When against me my enemies speak,  
 And Companions lie wait for my life.  
 11 "GOD forsakes him," they say, "We will chase,  
 And seize him without an escape."

## STANZA 3.

12 Go not far from me, O GOD ;  
 My GOD, to assist me, make haste ;  
 13 Shame and disgrace those who shoot at my life,  
 And who would do wrong, clothe in insult and scorn,  
 14 But let me continually hope,  
 And publish Your praises afar !

## STANZA 4.

15 My mouth shall Your goodness declare,  
 And the comforts You give every day,  
 For have I not their full number known ?—  
 16 O LORD, I march on by Your might ;—  
 Your goodness, O LIFE I record,  
 17 You have taught me, O GOD from my birth,  
 And till now I Your wonders proclaim.  
 18 GOD, forsake not my age, and grey hairs,  
 Till I tell of Your arm to this time,  
 And your grandeur to all that may come ;  
 19 Your righteousness, GOD, to the Heights,  
 And what the great things You have done.

## STANZA 5.

20 O GOD ! Who is equal to You,  
 Who showed me abundant distress,  
 But then led me back to my life,  
 And brought from the depths of the earth !  
 21 My greatness increased, and gave ease,  
 22 So I sing of Your truth to the lute,  
 I chant to You, GOD; on the harp,  
 23 And my lips ISRAEL'S HOLY extol.  
 I chant You with the soul You redeemed,  
 24 My tongue daily Your kindness relates,—  
 How they fall to contempt who had sought for my hurt !

## PSALM 72.

1

For Solomon.

## STANZA 1.

2

GOD, Your Justice give to the King,  
 Your Righteousness to the King's Son,  
 To govern Your People with Right,  
 And Justice to give to Your poor.



## STANZA 2.

Make the Mountains bear peace for the Race, 3  
 And Righteousness spring on the Hills.  
 Let him to the poor man be Justice, 4  
 Save the wretched, and strike down the vile.

## STANZA 3.

Let them look for You as for the Sun, 5  
 And the face of the Moon in its times.  
 Let him fall like the dew on a fleece, 6  
 And like pattering showers on Earth.  
 In his days let righteousness bloom, 7  
 And great peace to the westering moon,  
 And extend from the Sea to the Sea, 8  
 From the River,<sup>1</sup> to bounds of the Land.  
 To him make the Savages kneel, 9  
 And his enemies lick up the dust,  
 Kings from Tarshish and Isles tribute bring, 10  
 Kings of Sheba, and Saba bring wealth.  
 All the Kingdoms shall bow, all the Nations shall serve, 11  
 For he will deliver the wretched who cry, 12  
 And the poor who have none to console,  
 And will pity the weak in despair, 13  
 And the lives of the wretched will save—  
 Free their lives from oppression and wrong, 14  
 And their blood will be dear in his eyes,  
 For their life he will give Sheba's gold, 15  
 And continually pray, for their sakes,  
 And him every Nation will bless.

## STANZA 4.

Thick corn then shall cover the Land, 16  
 To the top of the Hills it shall wave,  
 And fruits shall like Lebanon bloom,  
 With Cities like grass on the earth!  
 Let his name for ever remain;—  
 Be proclaimed in the face of the Sun, 17  
 And the prosperous Nations still bless!

## CHORUS.

Bless THE LIFE, who is Israel's GOD, 18  
 For none can do wonders like Him!  
 For ever bless His Mighty Name, 19  
 And fill all the Earth with His Might;  
 Amen! and Amen!

The End of the Psalms of David the Son of Jessai. 20

<sup>1</sup> NOTE.—Psalm 72, v. 8. "The River" indicated was the Euphrates.—F. F.

## THE THIRD BOOK OF PSALMS.

CONTAINING SOME PSALMS OF DAVID, SELECTED  
BY ASAPH, THE SECRETARY TO KING HEZE-  
KIAH, AND A FEW OF HIS OWN AND OTHER  
POETS'.

INTRODUCTORY NOTE, BY THE TRANSLATOR, ON THE PERIOD OF ASAPH, THE PSALMIST.

From the evidence of the events alluded to in Asaph's Psalms, it would appear that he was a contemporary of Isaiah, and consequently lived in the latter part of Hezekiah's reign, and witnessed the destruction of Rabshakah's Assyrian army, which he clearly celebrates in the 76th Psalm. He would thus seem to have flourished between 760 and 698 B.C.

### PSALM 73.

A Psalm by Asaph.

#### STANZA 1.

To Israel GOD is good,—to those of pure heart.  
But my feet nearly slipt, I could no more advance,  
I envied proud Success, I saw the bad have wealth,  
They feel no fear of death, are hearty all the day,  
They have no human sorrows, they suffered not with men.  
They deck themselves with pride, adorn their crown with crime.  
Their eyes project with fat, they march with lustful hearts,  
They laugh and jeer at wrong, betrayed by lofty speech.  
They put their mouth in Heaven, but their tongue walks the earth,  
They people drive with blows, and steal the thirsty's drink;  
They say, "What can GOD know,—Is knowledge with the Highest?"  
Such are the prosperous bad, and yet they grow to wealth!

#### STANZA 2.

In vain I changed my heart, my hands in virtue washed;  
Gone humbly all the day, and been depressed at dawn?  
But had I done like them, Your Sons I should betray;—  
Yet when I would reflect, it was hard to my view.  
To GOD'S House then I went, their end I then perceived:—  
How You set them on slides:—and throw down with a rush;  
Their ruin sudden comes, they perish in their fears;  
As dreams when men awake, their shade flies from the town!  
Yet my heart was disturbed, my loins felt a pain,  
For brute-like, I knew not I lived with You in death,  
And should exist with You, who hold my days in hand,  
To lead me to Your purpose, then to Your glory take!  
In Heaven I wish for none, or on the Earth, but You!  
Though friends, and heart may fail, GOD is my lasting lot,—  
For those who wander fail, all perish leaving You!  
But for me to approach my GOD is full delight;  
In LIFE'S LORD is my hope, and to publish all His works.

### PSALM 74.

A Reflection.<sup>1</sup>

#### STANZA 1.

Why, GOD, would You cast off for ever?  
Fierce in wrath at the sheep of Your flock?

<sup>1</sup> NOTE.—Psalm 74. By the Second Asaph, who lived during the Captivity.—F. F.

Remember the flock You acquired of old, 2  
 And redeem Your inherited farm,—  
 This Mount Zion, where You have dwelt.

## STANZA 2.

Lift Your feet to the old desolations; 3  
 See the wrong your foes did to the Good;  
 For the Outragers shout in the midst of Your Court, 4  
 And they plant there, their standards for signs!

## STANZA 3.

They seemed as they came to the stairs 5  
 Like fellers against a thick wood;—  
 And her beautiful Gate-ways at once, 6  
 They beat down with hammer and axe!  
 Your sacreds they cast to the fire, 7  
 Flung the Tent of Your NAME to the ground!  
 Their heart said, "We'll drive out at once, 8  
 We'll burn all GOD'S Courts in the land!"

## STANZA 4.

No signs are shown to us,—no preacher is left! 9  
 And with us none can tell for how long!  
 Till when, GOD, shall the tyrant insult? 10  
 And Your NAME always cursed by the foe?  
 Till when, will You fold up your hands, 11  
 And Your right in your bosom conceal?

## STANZA 5.

Yet GOD was our King from of old, 12  
 Made us safe on the breast of the earth,  
 You smashed by Your strength at the Sea, 13  
 The Dragon's head broke at the Flood,  
 You shattered Leviathan's Chiefs, 14  
 And gave them to feed the Wild beasts,  
 And You opened fountains and brooks, 15  
 And You Mighty Rivers dried up!

## STANZA 6.

From You is the day, and from You is the night, 16  
 You established both Moon and the Sun;  
 You fixed all the bounds of the earth, 17  
 And Spring-time and Autumn you formed.  
 LORD, remember the enemies' scorn, 18  
 The vile rabble who jeer at Your NAME!  
 O Give not Your Dove's life to such Kites, 19  
 Nor for ever abandon Your poor!  
 O Attend, and accomplish Your bond, 20  
 Crime dwells in dark dens of the land;  
 But let not the poor be oppressed, 21  
 Then the wretched will sing to Your NAME.

## STANZA 7.

Arise, GOD! enforce Your decree, 22  
 Think of insults fools give You each day;  
 Forget not the voice of Your foes, 23  
 The roar they continually raise.

## PSALM 75.

1 To his Bandmaster.

**A Psalm against Despair.—A Song by Asaph.**

## STANZA 1.

2 Let us sing, to You, GOD, let us sing,  
 Your Works tell Your power is near;  
 3 For when I the Public address,  
 I wish to proclaim what is right.  
 4 The Land shakes, and its people despair,  
 But I would its pillars support.

## STANZA 2.

5 I will say to the fools,—“Be not foolish,”  
 To the wicked,—exalt not your horn;  
 6 Lift not your horn at the Highest,  
 Speak not with a neck lifted up,  
 7 For neither from East or from West,  
 Nor yet from the hills of the Wold,  
 8 But GOD fixes, “Who rises,—who falls!”  
 9 For the cup in the hand of the LORD,  
 Is full of a sweet foaming wine,  
 When he pours from it down to the dregs,  
 All the bad of the land, drink and suck.  
 10 But I will for ever reflect,  
 To Jacob's GOD I will sing Psalms;  
 11 And cut off the horns of the Bad,—  
 Exalting the horns of the Good.

## PSALM 76.

1 To the Leader of the Girl Singers.

**A Psalm for Music, by Asaph.**

## STANZA 1.

2 God is known in Judah,  
 His NAME to Israel great;  
 3 In Shalem is His Throne,  
 And His Home is in Zion!  
 4 Where He broke the darting bow,  
 The shield, the sword, and war!

## STANZA 2.

5 You are bright and glorious,  
 Beyond the heaps of spoil,  
 The stout of heart are plundered;  
 6 They slept their sleep;  
 Those warriors lost their hands!

## STANZA 3.

7 The GOD of Jacob ordered,—  
 The horse and chariot fled!—  
 8 You are the Glorious, You,—  
 And Your wrath who dare face  
 9 The skies heard Your decree,  
 Earth saw it, and she shook;  
 10 When GOD arose to judge,  
 To save the weak on Earth,  
 11 When human fury praised,  
 The bursting fury, crowned!

## (THE ENVOY.)

Come vow and pay the LORD; 12  
 Vow to your GOD all around,  
 Bring gifts to honour Him, 13  
 Who ends the life of princes,  
 Who crows the Kings of Earth!

## PSALM 77.

To the Conductor of the Chorus Singers. 1

## A Psalm by Asaph.

## STANZA 1.

I will shout with my voice to my GOD; 2  
 With my voice to the GOD who heard me,  
 Seek my LORD in my day of distress, 3  
 Stretch my hand in the night out to Him,  
 Nor cease, or my body take rest!

## STANZA 2.

I remember my GOD, and I mourn, 4  
 I sigh, and my mind is depressed.  
 I shut up the lids of mine eyes, 5  
 I tremble and I cannot speak.  
 I think of the times that are past, 6  
 Of the years to Eternity gone!  
 I repeat songs at night to my heart; 7  
 I sigh, and my spirit sinks down.

## STANZA 3.

Has th' ALMIGHTY forgotten for ever? 8  
 Will He always cease to be kind?  
 Has His mercy for ever departed? 9  
 His speech gone for ages of time?  
 And can GOD forget of His kindness? 10  
 Or His mercies let perish in wrath?

## STANZA 4.

Then I said, "No! This is my weakness,"— 11  
 The years are in the Highest's right hand.  
 "O LIFE! I will think of Your acts, 12  
 As I think of Your wonders of old,  
 I will think upon all You have made, 13  
 And upon Your proceedings reflect."

## STANZA 5.

In holiness, GOD, is Your path,— 14  
 What God is as great as our GOD?  
 And You are the GOD who does wonders, 15  
 Revealing Your Power to men.  
 By Your Arm you rescued Your people, 16  
 The children of Jacob and Joseph!

## STANZA 6.

The Sea saw you, GOD, the Sea saw! 17  
 It trembled! And its billows shook;  
 The Sea stormed, and the Clouds gave their voice, 18  
 Your fierce arrows shot through the gloom;—  
 The sound of Your thunder was rolling, 19  
 The lightning illumined the spheres.  
 The earth itself shivered and shook;



PSALM 78.

*A Meditation by Asaph.*

1

STANZA 1.

2

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12

My people attend to My law,  
 Bend your ear to the word of My mouth  
 On Maxims I open My lips,  
 I utter some thoughts of the past,  
 Which we formerly heard of and learnt,  
 And our fathers recorded for us,—  
 Nor hid from their sons and successors,  
 Recording the praise of the LORD,  
 His power and the wonders He did,  
 When in Jacob He set up the Witness,  
 And in Israel settled the law,  
 Which He had commanded our fathers,  
 To teach to the people, their sons;  
 So they taught the next generation,  
 Of the children whom they had begot,  
 To relate to the sons of themselves,  
 Who should settle their trust upon GOD,  
 And not to abandon GOD's paths,  
 And thus they have kept His commands.  
 For they were not, as their fathers were,  
 A stubborn and mutinous race,  
 A race that would not fix its heart,  
 Whose spirit was not true to GOD,—  
 Like Ephraim's sons, armed and with bows,  
 Who turned back in the day of the fight,  
 Nor regarded their bond with their GOD,  
 And in His laws who would not walk.  
 And remembered not His mighty acts,  
 And wonders they had themselves seen!—  
 The wonders for their fathers done,  
 In Mitzer's land,—on Tzoan's plains!

STANZA 2.

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

How He cleft the Sea,—and passed o'er,—  
 Yes! the quivering Sea like a plain!  
 And led them by day with a Cloud,  
 And at night by the glittering fire!  
 He split in the Desert the rocks,  
 And quenched their thirst with rushing streams  
 From crags in the cliffs brought out springs,  
 That as watery rivers flowed on!  
 But still they continued offence,  
 To grieve the MOST HIGH in the Waste;  
 Revolting in heart from their GOD,  
 By asking a food to their wish.  
 They sneered at their GOD, and they said:—  
 "Can GOD in the Desert spread feasts?  
 He struck Rock, and Water sprang out,  
 And torrents in rivers rushed on;—  
 But how can He give to us bread?  
 Or make here for His People a feast?"

## STANZA 3.

This the LORD heard, and was wroth, 21  
 And kindled in Jacob a fire,  
 And anger on Israel came.  
 So they had no faith in their GOD, 22  
 Nor placed in His Salvation trust!  
 So He made black clouds from above, 23  
 And Heaven's doors wide open sprung!—  
 And rained on them Mana for food, 24  
 Providing their corn from the skies!  
 Men ate of the supernal bread,— 25  
 For He sent to them victuals enough,

## STANZA 4.

He raised the East Winds in the Sky, 26  
 With power He drove on the South,  
 And rained flesh upon them like dust, 27  
 And flights of wings like the sea sand,  
 Which fell in the midst of the Camp, 28  
 And were piled all in circles around!  
 Then they ate, and they gorged to excess, 29  
 For what they had wished for had come;  
 And they did not hold back from their greed.— 30  
 But while the food was in their mouths,  
 GOD's anger rose against them! 31  
 And their mightiest captains He slew,  
 And crippled in Israel youths.

## STANZA 5.

For all this they sinned more! 32  
 Believed not in His powers;  
 So their days failed, exhausted, 33  
 And their years in distress.  
 If He slew; then they sought Him;  
 Turned at morn to their GOD, 34  
 Thought that GOD was their rock,  
 The HIGH GOD, who redeemed,— 35  
 And served with their mouth,— 36  
 Lied to Him with their tongues,  
 While their heart held Him not, 37  
 Nor was true to His Bond.

## STANZA 6.

Yet He kindly pardoned their sin, 38  
 Destroyed not,—but oft turned His wrath;  
 Nor roused up all His rage.—  
 Thought that they were but flesh,— 39  
 Breath that went, nor came back!  
 Thus they vexed in the Desert,— 40  
 Grieved Him in the Waste;  
 Turned from GOD and deserted, 41  
 And grieved Israel's HOLY.  
 They thought not of His hand, 42  
 When He freed them from grief;  
 Or His wonders in Mitzer 43  
 And proofs on Tzoan's field!—

## STANZA 7.

How He turned all their brooks into blood, 44  
 And their streams so that they could not drink.  
 And sent locusts on them, to devour, 45  
 And defiled them by means of the frogs.



46 And gave up to vermin their produce,  
 And their gardens to grasshoppers gave,  
 47 Their vines He destroyed by the hail,  
 And their fig-trees, by sharp-cutting frost.  
 48 And He shut up their towns by the hail,  
 And their ware-rooms, by lightning's bright flash,  
 49 And sent them His furious wrath,  
 Indignation, and rage, and distress,  
 The troops of the agents of woe!—  
 50 He levelled a path for His wrath,  
 Nor protected their souls from the death,  
 But delivered their lives to the plague.  
 51 And in Mitzer struck all the first-born,—  
 The first of their love in Ham's Halls!  
 52 But marched out His People like sheep,  
 And led like a flock in the Waste.  
 53 He led them without fear and secure—  
 Tho' covered their foes with the Sea,—  
 54 And brought to the district, He chose,  
 This Hill His right hand had acquired.  
 55 And He drove out the Heathen before,  
 And allotted their holdings by rule,  
 And put Israel's Tribes in their homes.

## STANZA 8.

56 Yet they tried, and rebelled from HIGH GOD,  
 And regarded not what He decreed,  
 57 But they tricked and betrayed, like their fathers—  
 Like a broken bow jumping aside,  
 58 And insulted by raising up mounds,  
 And provoked by the Idols they made.  
 59 But GOD heard, and indignant He was,  
 And at Israel felt great disgust.  
 60 And abandoned His dwelling in Shilo;—  
 The First, where He dwelt among men.  
 61 And He gave up to slavery their strong,  
 And their fair girls, to Tyranny's hand;  
 62 And His people resigned to the Sword,  
 His Inheritance to the Destroyer;  
 63 Their Youths were by fire consumed,  
 And their Maidens not sung to as Brides.  
 64 And their Priests were struck down by the sword,  
 And their Widows forbid to lament!

## STANZA 9.

65 Then the LORD woke, as if from a sleep,  
 Like a hero refreshed with his wine.  
 66 And their tyrants He struck on the back,  
 And gave them perpetual shame;  
 67 But abandoned His dwelling with Joseph,  
 And chose not the Tribe of Ephraim,  
 68 But it was Judah's Tribe He selected,  
 Zion's Hill as the spot which He loved,  
 69 And built there His Great Holy Fane,  
 As He had built the Earth for all Time!  
 70 And He, for His Servant, chose David,  
 Took him from the care of a flock,  
 71 And He afterwards raised and appointed,  
 To shepherd His people of Jacob,  
 And Israel, whom He possessed,—  
 72 Who pastured them by His right heart,  
 And led by the skill of His hands.

## PSALM 79.

By Asaph.

GOD! the Heathen have entered Your land!  
 Defiling Your Holy Abode,  
 They make round Jerusalem ruins,—  
 And as food to the birds of the skies,  
 Your Servants' dead bodies they give,  
 And the flesh of Your Saints, to the beasts of the earth!  
 They pour blood like water around,  
 And Jerusalem none can approach.  
 A contempt we became to our friends,—  
 To our neighbours, a laughter and scorn!

## STANZA 2.

How long, LORD, will Your anger last,  
 Your wrath like hot fire consume?  
 Pour out on the Heathen Your rage,  
 Who acknowledged not You;  
 And on Kingdoms that seek not Your NAME!  
 For they eat up Jacob,  
 And ruin his Home.

## STANZA 3.

Oh! think not on our sins that are past,  
 Make haste in Your mercy to guide,  
 Because we are deeply depressed.  
 Strengthen and save us, O GOD!  
 Because of Your GLORIOUS NAME,  
 Release from our faults, and forgive,  
 Because of Your love.

## STANZA 4.

For why should the Heathen exclaim,  
 "Where now is their GOD?"  
 Let the Heathen be taught in our sight,  
 You avenge the spilt blood of Your saints.  
 Bring before You the prisoner's groans,  
 With Your strong arm release them from death,  
 And return our besiegers,  
 Seven-fold to their breasts,  
 For the insults with which they insult You, O LORD!  
 When Your People, and sheep of Your flock,  
 Will thank You for ever,  
 To ages of ages recording Your praise.

## PSALM 80.

To the Conductor of the Clarionettes.

An Historical Psalm, by Asaph.

## STANZA 1.

Shepherd of Israel hear,  
 Guide Joseph like a flock;  
 Shine forth from the Kerubim's Home!  
 Before Benjamin, Ephraim, Manasseh!  
 Arise in Your Might,  
 And come on to save;  
 O GOD, turn upon us the light of Your face,  
 And we shall be saved.

## STANZA 2.

5 O GOD EVER-LIVING, of Hosts,  
Till when slight the prayers of Your race ?  
6 You feed them with bread made with tears,  
And measure out tears as a drink ;  
7 You make us a By-word to friends,  
And at us our enemies laugh :  
8 Turn to us again, O GOD OF THE HOSTS  
And the light of Your presence will save !

## STANZA 3.

9 From Mitzer You brought out a vine,  
To plant it, You Nations expelled.  
10 You prepared for it, and it took root,  
It rooted and filled all the land.  
11 It covered the Mountains with shade,  
And its boughs were like Cedars of GOD.  
12 It sent out its roots to the Sea,  
And as far as the River it shoots.<sup>1</sup>  
13 So why have You broken its fence,  
That all who pass by it may strip ?  
14 The swine from the forest devour,  
And the beasts of the field eat its leaves ;  
15 GOD OF HOSTS, now turn to us again,  
Look down from the Heavens and see,  
And visit this vine,  
16 And the root that Your right hand has planted,  
And the Child You had reared for Yourself.

## STANZA 4

17 It is burned in the fire, like sticks,  
It dies at rebuke from Your face,  
18 Let Your hand guard the man of Your choice,  
Adam's Son whom You raised for Yourself.  
19 And from You we will never desert.—  
Preserve us, who call on Your Name,  
20 O LORD, the GOD of the Hosts,  
Rest on us the light of Your Presence, and save !

## PSALM 81.

1 To the Conductors of the Guitars.

By Azaph.

## STANZA 1.

2 Let us cheer to GOD, our Helper ;  
Let us cheer for Jacob's GOD !  
3 Shake trimbrill, and beat on the drum,  
Along with the sweet harp, and lute ;  
4 Sound, as when feasting, the horn,  
As we do on the day of New Moon ;  
5 For that is in Israel a rule,—  
From Jacob's GOD was a Decree.  
6 He fixed it a witness for Joseph,  
When he came from the land of Mizraim,  
Where he heard a Tongue that he knew not,  
7 Where his back I relieved from the load,

<sup>1</sup> NOTE.—Psalm 80, v. 12. "The River"—the Euphrates.—F. F.

His hands from the carrying skep;  
 When to Me in your anguish you cried. 8  
 I answered when clothed in the storm,  
 And tried at the Waters of Strife.

## STANZA 2.

Hear, My People, and I will instruct; 9  
 If Israel will listen to Me :—  
 No strange God must be among you, 10  
 To a Foreign God never bow down ;  
 I, only, am your LIVING GOD, 11  
 Who brought from the Mitzraim land.  
 If you hungered, 'twas I filled your mouth.

## STANZA 3.

But My People would not hear My voice, 12  
 And Israel desired Me not ;  
 So I left them to their stubborn heart, 13  
 And they followed a path of their own !

## STANZA 4.

If My People would listen to Me, 14  
 And Israel walk in My paths,  
 How soon I would tread on their foes, 15  
 And My hand on their Tyrants would turn.  
 Those hating the LORD, should obey, 16  
 But their time for ever should last ;  
 And they feed on the fat of the wheat, 17  
 And with honey be filled from the rock !

## PSALM 82.

A Psalm by Asaph. 1

## STANZA 1.

GOD stands in the Court of the Judge, 2  
 In the midst of the Judges and asks,  
 " How long will you wrongly decree,  
 And hold up the face of the bad ?

## STANZA 2.

" You should act for the orphans and weak, 3  
 Do right for the Poor and the GOOD ;  
 Deliver the feeble, poor wretch, 4  
 From the hand of the Wicked release,  
 Who unknown, unseen in the darkness, proceed 5  
 To remove all the landmarks away.

## STANZA 3.

" I had said, that they seem to be Gods, 6  
 And all as if Sons of the Highest ;  
 But yet you shall die as did Adam, 7  
 And fall, like each one of the Great."

## THE ENVOY.

Arise, GOD! Do Justice on Earth, 8  
 For you will inherit all Tribes.

## PSALM 83.

*A Psalm for Singing, by Asaph.*

1

## STANZA 1.

2

GOD, there is none like Yourself!

3

O GOD, be not silent or still,

4

For now hear Your Enemies growl,

5

And Your haters lift up their head ;

6

At Your People contriving their plans,

7

And consulting against Your beloved.

8

Say, " Come, let us blot from the Nations,

9

And for ever erase Israel's name " ;

For their hearts have consulted together,

And a treaty have made against You.

Tents of Edom, of Ishmael, and Moab, and Hagar,

Amon, Amalek, Phlsheth, with the people of Tzur,

And Ashur has joined in with them,

And are helped by the children of Lot.

## STANZA 2.

10

Make them like to Midian and Sisera,

11

Like Jabin in Kishon's swift stream,

Who at An-dor were crushed,—

12

Were made dung for the ground !

13

Make their Captains like Oreb and Zeeb,

14

Their Chiefs like Zebakh and Zalmuna,

15

Who said, " We will seize for ourselves,

The beautiful dwelling of GOD."

16

Make them, my GOD, like a wheel,

Like chaff to the face of the wind,

Like fire that burns in a wood,

Like flames that are kindled on hills.

Then You with Your tempests can chase,

And them by Your whirlwinds destroy !

## STANZA 3.

17

Make their appearance a scorn,

18

Let them, LORD, discover their power.

For ever depress and disturb,

And turn to contempt and destroy.

19

Let them learn what Your power is, LORD,—

Only YOU, are Supreme over Earth.

END OF ASAPH'S PSALMS.

## THE FOURTH BOOK OF PSALMS.

CONTAINING SELECTED PSALMS BY VARIOUS  
CHORISTERS AND POETS.

## PSALM 84.

1 To the Conductor of the Guitars.

*By a Chorister.—A Psalm.*

## STANZA 1.

2

How delightful, Your tents, LORD OF HOSTS!

3

My soul pines and faints for the Courts of the LORD,

Heart and body cry out to the GOD of my life!—

For the bird finds a home, and the swallow a nest, 4  
 Where they lodge their young  
 On Your altar, O LORD of Rest,  
 My King and my GOD!  
 How happy they dwell in your House, 5  
 They can praise you for ever!

## STANZA 2.

Happy men, who rely upon You! 6  
 On you, from the cliffs of their heart!  
 They pass thro' the Valley of Tears, 7  
 And find it a Valley of Springs,  
 Which the showers have covered with pools.  
 They march on in vigour and strength, 8  
 Till in Zion they look upon GOD.  
 LORD, GOD of Rest, hear my prayer,— 9  
 Attend, GOD of Jacob, to me.

## STANZA 3.

Look up! to our GOD, as our shield, 10  
 And attend to the face of Your guide. 11  
 Better one day in Your Courts,  
 At the Door of the House of my GOD,  
 Than a thousand of life in the Dwelling of Sin;—  
 For the LORD is a sun and a shield, 12  
 The LORD can give honour and grace;  
 The LORD will not cease to do good,  
 To those who go forward in right.

## THE ENVOY.

Oh! LORD of Rest, happy the man, 13  
 Who can trust upon You.

## PSALM 85.

To the Conductor of the Choir.

## A Psalm.

## STANZA 1.

You have refreshed, LORD, your land, 2  
 You have freed Jacob from bonds,  
 Have pardoned the fault of Your People, 3  
 And You have forgiven their sin!

## STANZA 2.

You have ceased from Your wrath, 4  
 Turned from Your indignant rage!  
 O GOD reform us, and save, 5  
 And break off Your anger from us.  
 With us, why be always enraged? 6  
 To age after age, lasts Your wrath?  
 Will You not return and revive, 7  
 When to You, Your Race will be glad.  
 Your mercy show to us, O LORD, 8  
 And let Your Salvation be ours.

## STANZA 3.

I await what the LORD GOD may say. 9  
 When He speaks peace to His Race,—  
 To His Saints who will not turn to vice.—  
 His Salvation approach and behold; 10

11 For glory will dwell in our land.  
 Truth and Mercy together have met,  
 And Goodness and Peace now have kissed!—  
 12 Truth has sprung up from the Earth,  
 And Goodness from Heaven looks down!  
 13 And also the LORD gives success,  
 And our land gives us its fruits!  
 14 Righteousness marches before,  
 And marks out the path by His feet.

## PSALM 86.

## A Prayer by David.

## STANZA 1.

LORD bend Your ear to my sigh,  
 Reply to me, wretched, and poor.  
 2 And because I am weak guard my life,  
 Save Your servant who trusts on You, GOD!—  
 3 Save, ALMIGHTY,—for You are my GOD,  
 I will cry all the day.

## STANZA 2.

Glad the soul of Your servant,  
 For You are my GOD.  
 ALMIGHTY I hold up my life,  
 5 For you, the ALMIGHTY, are gentle and kind,  
 And merciful to all who seek,  
 6 So listen, O LORD, to my prayer!  
 In pity attend to my voice,  
 7 I cry in my day of distress,  
 For You will reply.

## STANZA 3.

8 There is none like to GOD, the ALMIGHTY,  
 And none do like You.  
 9 All the nations whom You have created,  
 Will come and bow down before You,  
 And will honour Your Almighty NAME,  
 10 For You are the Great, and work wonders,  
 You only are GOD.

## STANZA 4.

11 Lead me, O LORD, in Your path,  
 I always would walk in Your truth,  
 And my heart will have light from Your power;—  
 12 LORD GOD, all my heart will praise You,  
 And for ever will honour Your name.  
 13 For great was Your mercy to me,  
 From the deep grave You rescued my life.

## STANZA 5.

14 The cruel, GOD, rose against me,  
 False witnesses sought for my life,  
 And before them they placed not YOUR NAME,—  
 No fear of You was before them.  
 15 But You, GOD of Mercy and Grace,  
 Forbearance, and pity, and truth,  
 16 O! turn towards me and assuage.  
 Give Your strength to Your slave,

And save for Your unblemished Truth.  
 Make me a wonder of Mercy, 17  
 That my haters may see it and fail,  
 For You, LORD, are my comfort and help. 18

## PSALM 87.

For the Choristers.

## A Psalm for Singing.

## STANZA 1.

It stands on the Holy Hills!— 2  
 The LORD loves the Gates of Zion,  
 More than all the Dwellings of Jacob! 3  
 What glories are told about you,  
 O City of GOD!

## STANZA 2.

My friends I remind about Rahab and Babel, 4  
 Philistia, and Tzur, and of Kush,—  
 "Of who was born there!"  
 But of Zion they say, "He and He was born there," 5  
 And "That she was built by the Highest!"  
 The LORD writes in the Book of the Peoples, 6  
 That "There the MESSIAH was born." 7

*(Rubrical Direction for the Choirmaster.)*

All the Singers with all the Orchestra must be with you. 8

## PSALM 88.

To the Conductor of the Violins, as a Choral Song.

## A Psalm for Singing by the Choir.—A Reflection by Aithan the Azrahkhte.

## STANZA 1.

Save me! O GOD, EVER-LIVING, 2  
 I call You by day, and by night I approach.  
 Let my Prayer come to Your Presence, 3  
 Bend Your ear to my cry.

## STANZA 2.

My body is filled full of pains, 4  
 My life has gone down to the Grave,  
 I feel like descending the Pit, 5  
 My life like a man without strength.  
 I am stiff, like the wounded to death, 6  
 Who forgotten, are laid in the tomb,  
 And who are cut off from Your side.  
 I am sunk in the depth of the Pit; 7  
 In the gloom and the Shadow of Death.  
 Upon me Your anger is laid, 8  
 And I am o'erwhelmed by Your waves.  
 My friends You remove far away, 9  
 You make me a loathing to them;  
 I am prisoned, and cannot get out.  
 My eyes are dissolved by my grief, 10  
 I call on You, LORD, all the day,  
 To You throw out my hands!

<sup>1</sup> NOTE.—Psalm 87, v. 7. It appears to me that some transcriber has omitted the word משיח, "Messiah," from his text, for

it is evidently defective without it, and, therefore, I venture to restore that name as above.—F. F.



## STANZA 3.

11 How can the dead give You thanks?—  
 If restored, they could rise and give praise.  
 12 Are Your Mercies proclaimed in the tomb?  
 And Your Truthfulness to the Destroyed?  
 13 To Darkness can they tell Your Works,  
 And Your Good in Forgetfulness-land?  
 14 But I, LORD, can cry out to You,  
 And pray before break of the morn.  
 15 Then why do You, LORD, leave my soul,  
 And hide up Your Presence from me?  
 16 I was wretched, and dying from youth,  
 I have carried your terrors myself;  
 17 Your Tempests have over me swept,  
 Your horrors encircle me round!  
 18 They surround like a flood all the day,  
 Together upon me they roll;  
 19 My friends You have driven afar,  
 Even close friends I cannot perceive.

## PSALM 89.

1 A Reflection of Aithan the Azrahite.

## STANZA 1.

AITHAN.

2 I will sing the LORD'S Mercies for ever,  
 Teach to ages His truth by my mouth.  
 3 Will say, "Your Mercy for ever is built,  
 Your Truth You have fixed in the skies!"

## STANZA 2.

THE LORD.

4 "With My chosen a Treaty I made,  
 I have sworn it to David My Slave,  
 Your heir I will settle for ever,  
 5 And for ages will build up your throne."

## STANZA 3.

6 LORD! Your wonders the Heavens declare,  
 Your Truth to th' Assembly of Saints.  
 7 Who is like to the LORD in the Skies?  
 Who of GOD'S sons can equal the LORD?—  
 8 GOD is grand in the Council of Saints,  
 Great, and fearful, above all around.  
 9 LORD GOD of Hosts! who is equal to You?—  
 Your Strength, LIFE, and Truth are around.  
 10 You ruled over the pride of the Sea,  
 Controlling the roar of its waves,  
 11 When Rahab<sup>1</sup> You trod down to death,  
 And Your foes with a strong arm dispersed.

## STANZA 4.

12 But Yours are the Heavens and Earth,  
 You formed the World's sphere and its times.  
 13 You created the North and the South;—  
 Tabor and Hermon, applaud to Your Name!  
 14 The hand of the Mighty is Yours,  
 Your hand is strong, and Your right hand is high.

<sup>1</sup> NOTE.—Psalm 89, v. 11. "Rahab" was a poetic name for Egypt, probably a title of Pharaoh.—F. F.

## STANZA 5.

Your Throne stands on Goodness and Right, 15  
 Before You, march Mercy and Truth!—  
 Blest the People who know of their hope, 16  
 Who march in Your Splendour, O LORD!  
 In Your Name they can laugh all the day; 17  
 And can in Your Goodness exult;  
 For You are their Glory and Strength, 18  
 And your favour lights upon them.  
 For our shield is with the LORD, 19  
 And with Israel's Holy our King.

## STANZA 6.

In a vision You spoke to Your Saint, 20  
 And said "I put strength in a man,  
 From the People My chosen I raised,  
 Yes, David I formed as My Servant, 21  
 I appointed by My Sacred Oil;  
 My hand shall be firmly with Him, 22  
 Yes! he shall be strong by My arm.  
 His foe shall not rise over him, 23  
 Nor the Son of the Wicked distress.  
 His assailants I cut from his face, 24  
 And all who hate him will defeat.  
 With him are My Mercy and Truth, 25  
 And I lift up his horn by My Power.  
 So I placed his left hand on the Sea, 26  
 And his right to the Rivers afar!  
 He shall say to me, 'You are my father; 27  
 My GOD, and my Tower of retreat!'  
 Yes! I will make him Imperial, 28  
 The First of the Kings of the Earth!  
 I will guard him for ever by Mercy, 29  
 And secure My Treaty to him.  
 And his Heir shall endure for ever, 30  
 And his throne like the Periods of Heaven.

## STANZA 7.

"If his sons should abandon My Laws, 31  
 And by My Decrees cease to walk;  
 If they profane My Institutions, 32  
 And will not preserve My Commands;  
 I will punish their sins with a rod, 33  
 And their faults with a lash;—  
 But My mercy not take from his People, 34  
 Nor will I be false to My Truth.  
 My Treaty will never be broken, 35  
 Nor change from the words of My lips;  
 For I by My holiness swore, 36  
 I will never forget about David!  
 His heir shall endure for ever, 37  
 And near Me his throne, like the Sun.  
 Like the Moon, be established for ever, 38  
 Rejoicing in truth upon high."

## STANZA 8.

But now You forsake and regret! 39  
 Against Your anointed You rage;  
 You break from Your bond with Your servant, 40  
 You throw his crown down to the ground!  
 And through all his fences You break,— 41

42 You have thrown down the walls of his vine.  
All who travel the Highway can rob,  
And he is to his neighbours a scorn ;  
43 His oppressors raise up their right hand,  
And all of his foemen rejoice !  
44 You have turned back the edge of his sword,  
And he cannot prevail in the War.  
45 His splendour You bring to an end,  
And have thrown down his throne to the Earth !  
46 You have cut off the days of his manhood,  
And covered him up with contempt !

## STANZA 9.

47 Till when will You hide, LORD, for ever?  
Like fire, will Your anger consume ?  
48 Remember how short is my life,  
Why create in vain all Adam's Sons ?  
49 What man lives, and never sees Death ?  
Can his body escape the Grave's hand ?

## STANZA 10.

50 LORD where are Your Mercies of old,  
That to David You swore by Your Truth ?  
51 LORD, remember the griefs of Your slave,  
With such great Peoples loading my breast !  
52 How Your foemen insult You, O LORD,  
When the steps of Your Chosen they curse.

(NOTE BY AN ANCIENT EDITOR.)

53 Bless the EVER-LIVING for ever, Amen, and Amen.

END OF THE FOURTH BOOK OF PSALMS.

## THE FIFTH BOOK OF PSALMS.

### CONTAINING ANCIENT PSALMS BY VARIOUS PSALMISTS.

## PSALM 90.

1 *A Prayer of Moses, the Man of God.*

## STANZA 1.

2 LORD, You were our refuge for ages,  
Ere ever the Mountains were born.  
Or the Earth and World rolled in their spheres,<sup>1</sup>  
You, GOD, were from Ever to Ever.

## STANZA 2.

3 You set men in depression ;—  
Then You say, " Sons of Adam return ;"—  
4 For a thousand years pass like a day in Your sight.

<sup>1</sup> NOTE.—Psalm 90, v. 2. This passage clearly shows that Moses understood the true system of astronomy, and that the Earth and Planets revolved round the Sun, in spheres or circuits. **דָּוָלָל**, KHOLL to dance, to turn in a circle as the earth does, or spin, and **תְּבֵל**, THEBEL, the substantive form

of **יָבֵל**, YEBEL, to flow along, or diffuse, are equivalent to "The floaters in Space," that is the Planets round the Sun. The idea of the Sun and Planets and Stars circling round the Earth is a Heathen, not a Biblical one.—  
F. F.

They pass like a watch in the night,  
 Their years are a shower;— 5  
 Grow like grass at the dawn,  
 In the morning they blossom and sprout, 6  
 At evening they wither and fade;  
 For we faint at Your anger, 7  
 And die at Your Wrath.

## STANZA 3.

Near You, our passions are set, 8  
 Our faults in the light of Your face,—  
 For all our years pass in Your wrath,— 9  
 Our years are consumed in a sigh,—  
 Our days are but Seventy years,— 10  
 But if a strong man reaches eighty,  
 His pride is but sorrow and grief,—  
 They pass quick and expire.

## STANZA 4.

Who knows the power of Your wrath? 11  
 And who dare look on Your rage?  
 So teach us to number our days, 12  
 And wisdom to take to our heart.  
 When will You restore us, O LIFE, 13  
 And comfort us after Your wrath?  
 With Your mercy refresh us at dawn, 14  
 And make our days singing and joy?  
 For the days You have grieved us, give pleasure, 15  
 For the days that in misery we saw,  
 O! look on Your servants and work, 16  
 Let Your Grandeur be over their sons.  
 Let our LIVING GOD's comfort be ours,— 17  
 Establish the work of our hands over us,  
 Yes! establish the work of our hands.

## PSALM 91.

## STANZA 1.

Who rests in the Highest's Retreat, 1  
 Reclined in the Almighty's shade,  
 Can say this, "The LORD is my hope, 2  
 And I trust in my GOD as my Fort,  
 For He will release from the web, 3  
 From the bird-catcher's note of deceit."

## STANZA 2.

His pinions will carry you up, 4  
 And under His wings you can hope;  
 For His truth like to armour surrounds.—  
 You will fear not the terror of night, 5  
 Or the arrow that flies in the day.  
 Nor pestilence, walking in gloom, 6  
 Nor contagion that wastes in the noon.  
 A thousand may fall at your side, 7  
 Ten thousand upon your right hand,  
 But upon you they will not alight.  
 Your eyes only on them shall look, 8  
 And see the reward of the bad,  
 Whilst you have the LORD for your guard, 9  
 You placed on the Highest your hope.—  
 So sickness will not approach you, 10

11 Contagion not enter your Rest,  
 For you He will order His Angels  
 To keep guard upon all your paths,  
 12 Who will in their hands hold you up,  
 From striking your foot on a stone.

## STANZA 3.

13 You may tread on a lion or asp,  
 Your feet may descend on a snake.—  
 14 "He trusted on me,—I deliver;  
 He knew my name,—So I hold up!  
 15 He calls,—I reply I am with You;  
 I deliver and help in distress.  
 16 I content with extension of days,  
 And will let him see that I can save.

## PSALM 92.

1 **A Psalm to Sing on the Day of Rest.**

## STANZA 1.

2 LORD, to praise You is sweet,  
 And, HIGHEST, to sing to Your Name;  
 3 To morning, to tell of Your kindness,  
 And to night of Your truth,  
 4 On the Viol and Lute,  
 On the Flute and the Harp.  
 5 For Your works, LORD, delight,  
 I am cheered by the work of Your hands.

## STANZA 2.

6 LORD, how great are Your works!  
 And the depths of Your thoughts,  
 7 Brutish man cannot know;  
 Nor the fool understand,  
 8 Why the Wicked should flourish like grass,  
 And the plans of the vile should succeed,—  
 To their ruin, for age after age.

## STANZA 3.

9 But You LORD are exalted for ever,  
 10 For, look, how Your foemen, O LORD,  
 Yes! see, how Your enemies perish,  
 And the products of Wickedness fail.

## STANZA 4.

11 But You set up my horn like a bull's  
 That bellows in richness of food.  
 12 So mine eye sees its wish on assailants,  
 And my ear hears their griefs.

## STANZA 5.

13 The Good like a Palm-tree will flourish,  
 Like a Lebanon Cedar will spread.  
 14 They are set in the House of the LORD,  
 They will grow in the Courts of our GOD  
 15 They will grow on to old age;  
 And be happy, and fat  
 To proclaim the LORD just,—  
 That my Rock has no failure in Him!

## PSALM 93.

## STANZA 1.

The LORD is a King clothed in splendour, 1  
 The LORD's Robe with power is girt :—  
 Yes! fixed like Earth's orbit secure.

## STANZA 2.

You settled Your Throne,— 2  
 For, from Ever, YOU WERE!  
 The Rivers lift up, O LORD, 3  
 Rivers lift up their voice,  
 Rivers lift up their roar,  
 With the sounds of great waters, 4  
 Mighty waves of the Sea,  
 To honour the LORD in the height!  
 They are true witness to You,— 5  
 Holiness graces Your House,  
 O LORD, to the end of all time!

## PSALM 94.

## STANZA 1.

O GOD of Justice, O LORD! 1  
 O GOD of glorious Right!  
 Rise up, judge the Earth,— 2  
 Lay judgment on pride!

## STANZA 2.

Till when, LORD, shall the bad, 3  
 Till when the bad exult,  
 And utter haughty words, 4  
 And boast of wicked deeds?  
 They crush Your People LORD, 5  
 And ravage Your Estate;  
 Widow, and Stranger murder, 6  
 And Orphans they oppress.  
 They say, "The LIFE sees not;  
 Nor Jacob's GOD can know!" 7

## STANZA 3.

Reflect you brutish Race; 8  
 When will you fools reflect?  
 Who formed the ear, can hear, 9  
 Who forms the eye, can see.  
 Who Nations rules, can order, 10  
 Who teaches man, must know.—  
 The LORD knows human thoughts, 11  
 That as themselves, are weak.

## STANZA 4.

Blest is the man You rule, 12  
 And teach about Your laws,  
 To comfort in hard times, 13  
 Till sorrow's Grave is dug.  
 The LORD leaves not His Race, 14  
 Nor casts off His Estate,  
 But brings the Good their Right, 15  
 The just of heart, their pay.

## STANZA 5.

16                   Against the bad, who helped me?  
 Against the vile, who joined?  
 17                   The LORD was my ally,  
 When life fell, nearly dumb,  
 18                   When I said, "My feet slip,"  
 Your mercy, LORD, held up;  
 19                   In many doubts within,  
 Your comforts cheered my soul.—  
 20                   Who plots against the Law,  
 Can his throne join with Yours?  
 21                   Who hunt the good man's life,  
 And shed the saintly blood.

## STANZA 6.

22                   Be, LORD, to me a Peak,  
 My GOD, a Rock of Hope,  
 23                   And turn on them their crimes,  
 Destroy them by their Sins,  
 Destroy them LORD, our GOD.

## PSALM 95.

## STANZA 1.

1                   Come on! let us cheer to the LORD,  
 Hurrah for the Rock that we trust!  
 2                   Be early before Him with praise,  
 And to Him hurrah in our Psalms;—  
 3                   For a Great GOD is the LORD,  
 A Great King above every God!  
 4                   In His hands are the bounds of the Earth,  
 And His are the wings of the Hills.  
 5                   His is the Sea, for He made it,  
 And His own hands have moulded its Tribes!

## STANZA 2.

6                   Come on! let us bow down and kneel,  
 To the LIFE, who has made us, give thanks;  
 7                   For He is Our GOD,—  
 And we are His Race,  
 His Flock, and the sheep of His hand!

## STANZA 3.

8                   To-day, if you list to My<sup>1</sup> voice,  
 As at Meribah turn not your hearts,  
 Like at Masah, they did in the Waste,  
 9                   When your fathers perverted themselves,  
 To try Me, tho' seeing My works!  
 10                   I strove forty years with that race,  
 And I said in My anguish of heart,  
 "These! These! will not learn of My paths!"  
 11                   Then I swore in My wrath,  
 "That they shall not enter My Rest!"

<sup>1</sup> NOTE.—Psalm 95, v. 8. I render this line in the first person, in accordance with the context, for the Hebrew letter vaw ך, "his,"

and ך, yot, "my," are so much alike as in MSS. to be easily confused, as seems likely in this passage.—P. F.

## PSALM 96.

## STANZA 1.

Sing to the LORD a new song,	1
Sing to the LORD all the earth;	
Sing to the LORD, bless His Name,	2
Let day to day tell "He can save!"	
His glory proclaim to the Nations,	3
His wonders to all of the Tribes;	
For lofty, and great is the LORD,	4
His splendour above all the Powers!	
All the Gods of the Heathen are Idols,—	5
But the LORD has created the Skies.	
Honour, and Grandeur, are with Him,	6
In His hand are all beauty and strength!	

## STANZA 2.

Give to the LORD, Tribes, and Peoples,	7
Ascribe the LORD honour, and strength!	
Give to the LORD His SPLENDID NAME;—	8
Bring offerings, and come to His Courts	
And in beautiful Holiness worship the Lord.	9

## STANZA 3.

Let all the Earth dance before Him;—	
To the Nations, proclaim the LORD KING;—	10
Who fixed its unchangeable sphere,	
And its Peoples, He governs by Laws.	
Let the Skies smile, and all the Earth laugh;	11
Let the Sea roar, and all it contains;	
Exult Earth, and all that you hold;	12
All the trees of the Forest hurrah;—	
To the LORD, for He comes,	13
For He comes to give justice on Earth,	
To govern its circuit by right,	
And its Peoples by Truth!	

## PSALM 97.

## STANZA 1.

The LORD is King! Let earth be glad,	1
And let all Isles rejoice!	
Clouds, and gloom surround Him,	2
Right, and Justice fix His Throne.	
Fire before Him marches,	3
And flame surrounds His foes;	
His Lightnings light the Sphere,	4
The Earth looks on, and quakes;—	
The Hills like wax dissolve,	5
Before the LORD,—	
Before the King of Earth!	

## STANZA 2.

The Skies proclaim His Power,	6
All Tribes His glory see:—	
Fall down, you Idol slaves,	7
Who worship what is naught,	
To Him, subject your Gods!	

## STANZA 3.

Hear, Zion, and be glad,	8
Let Judah's girls rejoice;	
Because the LORD is Judge.	



9 For You, LORD, are on high,  
Supreme o'er all the Earth,—  
And over all the Powers.

## STANZA 4.

10 Who love the LORD, hate vice;  
His Saints' lives He preserves,  
And frees from wicked hands.  
11 He sows light for the Good;  
And joy for upright hearts.

## CHORUS.

12 Let the Righteous rejoice in the LORD,  
And thank for remembering His Saints.

## PSALM 98.

1 Sing to the LORD,  
Sing a new song for His wonderful act;  
He has saved by His hand, and by His Holy arm;—  
2 For His Victory, give thanks to the LORD,  
Show the eyes of the Nations His might!  
3 To Israel's House tell His kindness, and Truth,  
Show Earth's bounds the success of our GOD.  
4 To the LORD then make all the land cheer;  
Break out, and hurrah, and sing Psalms;  
5 Chant to the LORD with a Harp,  
With the Harp, and the sound of the Drum.  
6 With the gong and the sound of the horn,  
Hurrah for the LORD who is KING!  
Let the Sea roar, and all it contains,  
The World, and the Dwellers thereon;  
8 Let the streams clap their hands,  
Let them cheer with the hills;  
9 To the LORD, Who has come to rule Earth,  
With Justice to govern the World,  
And the Peoples by Right!

## PSALM 99.

## STANZA 1.

1 The LORD is King! Let Peoples tremble!  
He stations Viceroy's! Let Earth shake!

## STANZA 2.

2 The LORD is great in Zion;  
And high above all Tribes.  
3 They praise Your Mighty Name,  
The dreadful, and the Holy!

## STANZA 3.

4 You, mighty King, love Justice;  
You fixed the just men's rights;  
And kindness showed to Jacob.

## HORUS.

5 Exalt the LORD our GOD;  
And to His footstool bow,—  
For it is Holy!

## STANZA 4.

Moses, and Aaron, with His Priests, 6  
 And Samuel called upon His NAME,  
 They called the LORD, and He replied;—  
 GOD from the Clouding Pillar spoke!— 7  
 They kept the proofs and Laws He gave.

## STANZA 5.

You answered, LORD, our GOD,— 8  
 O GOD, You were their help,  
 And punished all their foes.—  
 Exalt the LORD our GOD! 9  
 And bow down on His Holy Hill!  
 For our LORD GOD is Holy.

## PSALM 100.

## A Psalm of Praise.

Hurrah to the LORD all the Earth; 1  
 Serve the LORD with delight; 2  
 Come into His Presence with cheering,  
 Acknowledge the LORD as the GOD, 3  
 Who made us, and not we, ourselves,  
 His People, and sheep of His fold.  
 Come enter His Gates, then, with thanks, 4  
 Extol Him with praise in His Courts,  
 By blessing His Name.  
 For THE LIFE is eternally kind,— 5  
 His mercy will last for all time,  
 And for ages His Truth.

## PSALM 101.

## A Psalm by David.

## STANZA 1.

Of Mercy and Justice I sing;—  
 To You I will chant hymns, O LORD;  
 I think on the straightforward path,— 2  
 "When to me will He come?"  
 For I walk with true heart in my house,  
 I put not loose thoughts in my sight, 3  
 I hate what would turn me to them,  
 To me they shall not stick!

## STANZA 2.

I will send the false-hearted away, 4  
 Of the Wicked I never will learn;  
 The proud haughty-eyed I will banish; 5  
 With the greedy heart I will not dine.  
 I will look for the True in the land; 6  
 Those who follow straight paths will support  
 And they shall be servants of mine.—  
 The liar shall not dwell in my house, 7  
 Nor the traitor remain in my sight,  
 I will drive all the vile from the land, 8  
 From the LORD'S City fling all depraved.

## PSALM 102.

1 **A Prayer for the Afflicted who Pour out their Sorrows before  
the Ever-living.**

## STANZA 1.

2 O LORD, hear my prayer ; let my cry come to You ;  
Your Presence hide not, in the day of my grief.  
3 To me bend Your ear,—when I cry answer soon,  
4 For my days end in smoke, and my bones burn like coals.  
5 I am mown like the grass, I am withered in heart,  
So to eat of my food I forget.  
6 From the sound of my sighing, my bones pierce my flesh.  
7 I am like a Stork in the Desert ;  
I become like a Duck in the Arbah ;  
8 I fret like a sparrow alone on a roof.  
9 Foes insult, and assailants swear at me all day.<sup>1</sup>

## STANZA 2.

10 I have eaten the dust as if bread  
And I mingle my tears with my drink  
11 At the face of Your anger and wrath,  
Which lifts me and flings me away.  
12 My days like a shadow depart,  
And I am dried up like the grass ;  
13 But You, LORD, for ever remain,  
And Your Memory to ages of time.

## STANZA 3.

14 Arouse up Your pity for Zion,  
For the time for her comfort has come,  
15 For Your servants delight in her stones,  
And her dust is a comfort to them ;  
16 Then the Heathen will fear the LORD'S Name,  
And His glory, all Kings of the earth,  
17 When the LORD rebuilds Zion.  
18 In His Splendour He then will appear ;  
Turned back at the prayer of the poor,—  
Their entreaties He will not despise.

## STANZA 4.

19 Write this to the ages to come,—  
"A Race to be made, will praise GOD."  
20 For the LORD from His high Dwelling looked  
He bent from the Heavens, to Earth ;  
21 To hear how the prisoners sighed,  
And set free His children from Death !

<sup>1</sup> NOTE —Psalm 102, v. 9. This verse has had varying translations from the Septuagint, 300 B.C., to our day. In the Hebrew text, as we have it now, the reading is, "My foes insult me all day, and those who bless me, swear at me." This is absolutely a contradiction, but is followed by the Septuagint, and the Latin Translators. The Authorized English Version gives, "Mine enemies reproach me all the day ; and they that are mad against me, are sworn against me." Luther has an equivalent rendering to the English one, and the French of Beza has the same. Although the Hebrew text must have

been the same as we now have it 2250 years ago, it is, nevertheless, in error, I think, by some transcriber having written instead of **מהוללי**, that is Mehoolli (friendly) instead of **מחוללי**, Meckholli (opponents or assailants), the slip of a pen confusing the **ה**, the letters, "He," and **ח**, the letter "kh," in the Hebrew alphabet, being almost alike in form, and the Greek, German, French, and English old translators support my view by having made their versions upon that very ancient mistake of a transcriber.—F. F.

So publish in Zion the Power of the LORD,— 22  
 In Jerusalem, give to Him thanks.  
 Let the Peoples assemble together, 23  
 And Kingdoms to worship the LORD.

## PSALM 102A.

**A Prayer in Sickness.**

He seemed reaping my days in His power— 24  
 But I said, "Take me not in the midst of my time, 25  
 For Your years are from ever to ever.  
 From before You had founded the Earth, 26  
 Or Your hands had constructed the Sky;—  
 They may perish, but You will remain; 27  
 And they all like a garment, wear out,  
 You change them like a cloak, and they change;  
 But Your years will not end. 28  
 And the Sons of Your servants will last, 29  
 And before You their Race will remain.

## PSALM 103.

**By David.**

1

## STANZA 1.

Let my soul bless the LORD,  
 And His Holy Name with my whole breast. 2  
 Let my soul bless the LORD,  
 And never forget all His gifts. 3  
 Who forgave all my sins,  
 And all my depravities cured. 4  
 From corruption redeeming my life,  
 He crowned me with Mercy and Love; 5  
 He filled me with beauty and grace,  
 Like an Eagle, renewing my youth.

## STANZA 2.

The LORD will effect what is right, 6  
 Give Justice to all the oppressed.  
 To Moses He made known his way, 7  
 And His power to Israel's Sons.

## STANZA 3.

Gentle, and kind is the LORD, 8  
 With great Mercy forbearing from wrath,  
 He is not reproving for ever, 9  
 Nor will He eternally chide.  
 He does not to us, like our sins;— 10  
 Nor like vices, return on ourselves,  
 For as high as the Skies from the Earth, 11  
 His great mercy to all who fear Him.  
 As far as the dawn from the dark, 12  
 He from us will fling off our crimes;  
 As a father is kind to his Sons, 13  
 The LORD to His fearers is kind.  
 For He is aware of our make, 14  
 He remembers that we are but dust.  
 Like the grass are the days of a man, 15  
 Like a flower of the field, so he blooms,—  
 If a wind passes him, he is not, 16  
 And he never more knows of his home.  
 But for Ever GOD'S mercy exists, 17

18 And to Ever on those who fear Him ;  
 And His goodness to Sons of their Sons,  
 Who keep, and remember His Laws,  
 And to those who obey His commands.

## STANZA 4.

19 The LORD fixed His Throne in the Heavens,  
 And His Empire extends over all ;  
 20 Let all the LORD's Messengers bless him,—  
 Those who, mighty in power, do His will ;  
 Who attend to His voice of command.  
 21 All you, His warriors, bless Him,  
 You agents performing His will ;  
 22 All you whom He made bless the LORD,  
 On every part that you control,—  
 And I with my Soul bless the LORD.

## PSALM 104

## STANZA 1.

1 Let my soul bless the LORD ;—  
 How great you are LORD GOD ;  
 In splendid beauty clothed !  
 2 The light wraps like a cloak,  
 The skies flow like a veil ;  
 3 He builds His Tent on ether,  
 The clouds his chariots form,  
 On wings of winds proceeds  
 4 His Couriers are the storms !  
 His Agents flames of fire !  
 5 He fixed the Earth on laws  
 Unchanged throughout all times.  
 6 Convulsion's robe concealed ;—  
 The Seas o'erwhelmed the Hills ;—  
 7 At Your commands they fled,—  
 At Your loud voice they rushed !

## STANZA 2.

8 The Mountains rose, the vales sunk down,  
 Each to the place You fixed for them.  
 9 You fixed them bounds, they cannot pass,  
 Or turn again to hide the land.  
 10 You sent out springs for brooks,  
 That flow amongst the Hills ;  
 11 All wild beasts there they water,  
 They quench wild asses' thirst.  
 12 By them the wild birds nestle,  
 And sing amongst the trees.  
 13 From His Home He moistens hills,  
 To make earth full of fruits ;  
 14 He grows the grass for cattle,  
 And herbs for human use ;  
 15 And brings bread from the earth ;  
 And fruit to glad man's heart,  
 With oil to cheer his face !—  
 And food to help man's strength.  
 16 The LORD's trees are content,—  
 He sowed Lebanon's Cedars,—  
 17 Where sparrows fix their nests,—  
 The Stork homes on her Firs ;  
 18 The Wild-goats on her heights,  
 The cliffs protect the Conies !

## STANZA 3.

He fixed the Moon her times,	19
The Sun taught when to set;	
Makes darkness, and night comes,	20
When forest beasts all move;	
The tigers roar for prey,	21
And seek their food from GOD!—	
The Sun bursts out, they fly,	22
And crouch down in their dens,—	
Man goes out to his work,	23
And labours till the dusk.	

## STANZA 4.

How many, LORD, your works!	24
With knowledge all are made;	
Your wealth has filled the Earth;	
That great and rolling Sea,	25
Your hand with reptiles filled,	
The small, as well as great!	
The ships can travel there;	26
You there made Serpents sport;—	
All these rely on You,	27
To give them daily food!	
You give it, and they take,—	28
Your wide hand fills with sweets.	
You close Your hand,—they faint,	29
You stop their breath, they die,	
And go back to their dust!	

## STANZA 5.

You send creative breath,—	30
The face of earth renews;	
GOD'S power is eternal;—	31
The LORD joys in His works;	
He frowns at Earth:—it trembles;	32
He strikes the Hills:—they smoke!	

## THE CHORUS.

I sing the LORD for life;	33
I chant to GOD for ever;	
My thought of Him is sweet,	34
My joy is in the LORD;	
Let Sinners die from Earth,	35
And Villains cease to be;	
But my soul bless the LORD,	
Give honour to the LIFE!	

## PSALM 105.

## STANZA 1.

Give praise to the LORD and call on His Name;	1
Proclaim to the Peoples His Works;	
Sing to Him; Chant to Him,	2
and think of His wonders;	
Praise His HOLY NAME;	3
And seek the LORD gladly;	
Seek the LORD and His might,	4
Always search for His face,	
Remembering His wonders;—	5
The portents and judgments He gave,	
Race of Abraham His friend,—	6
Sons of Jacob, His chosen!	

## STANZA 2.

7 For our GOD is Life;  
 Who rules on the earth;  
 8 Remember His Bond for thousands of ages,  
 9 With Abraham He fixed,  
 Which to Isaac He promised,  
 10 And settled with Jacob—  
 The Bond made with Israel,—  
 11 "I give you this land,  
 Of wide Canan to hold,"  
 12 When but few in number,  
 So little and strangers,  
 13 Among Tribes they wandered,  
 Alone in the kingdoms,  
 14 He let no man hurt them;  
 Punished Kings for their sakes,—  
 15 "Touch not Mine Anointed,  
 Do My Preachers no harm!"

## STANZA 3.

16 He sent dearth on the earth,  
 And He broke the whole staff of bread!  
 17 Sent before them a man,  
 Sold Joseph to slavery,  
 18 Put his feet in the stocks,  
 Iron pierced to his soul;—  
 19 Till the time had arrived.  
 The LORD'S action refined.—  
 20 The King sent and released,  
 The Tribes' Chief then set free,—  
 21 Made Prince of his House,  
 And to rule all his wealth;  
 22 By His will guide His Chiefs,  
 And his Nobles instruct.

## STANZA 4.

23 He brought Israel to Mitzer.—  
 Jacob lodged in Ham's land.  
 24 There His People increased,  
 Grew to more than their foes  
 25 Whose heart rose to hate,  
 And to murder His Race.

## STANZA 5.

26 He sent Moses His servant,  
 And His chosen Ahron,  
 27 With wondrous powers,  
 And signs, to Ham's land.  
 28 Sent gloom and it darkened,—  
 Obeying His power,—  
 29 To blood turned their streams,  
 And sent death to their fish,—  
 30 Shot frogs on their land,  
 And the beds of their King!—  
 31 He spoke, locusts came,  
 And lice in their bounds.—  
 32 He gave pouring hail,  
 Fire flamed in their land.—  
 33 Struck their vines and figs,  
 And smashed all the trees!—

He spoke—vermin came,  
 And unnumbered, devoured; 34  
 Ate all herbs in their land;—  
 Ate all fruits on the ground!— 35  
 He struck their country's heirs,  
 The first fruit of their love;— 36  
 But brought us out with wealth,  
 We were not lame or weak;— 37  
 Mitzer joyed as we went,  
 For great fear fell on her! 38

STANZA 6.

He spread cloud to shade;— 39  
 Fire lighted by night!  
 They asked,—HE brought quails:  
 The skies filled with bread! 40  
 Springs leaped from the rocks,  
 In Deserts brooks flowed! 41  
 His Word he kept true,  
 To Abraham His friend. 42  
 Led His Race with joy,  
 With cheering His chosen, 43  
 Gave them Heathen lands,  
 And works of those Tribes, 44  
 If they keep His decrees,  
 And always His laws:— 45  
 Give LIVING LIFE thanks.

PSALM 106.

STANZA 1.

Exalt the LIFE, and praise the LORD,  
 Who is good, and His mercy is for ever. 1

STANZA 2.

Who can tell Jehovah's Might?  
 His Glories who can tell? 2  
 Who keeps to blessed Justice,  
 At all times doing right! 3

STANZA 3.

Remember me, LORD, with Your Chosen  
 And enrol with the Race that You saved; 4  
 To look on Your friends in success,  
 To joy with Your Peoples' delight,— 5  
 With your country be glad!

STANZA 4.

We have sinned, as our fathers had sinned;— 6  
 Our fathers in Mitzer, thought not on Your wonders;  
 Nor Your many mercies remembered, 7  
 But rebelled at the Sea,—at the Sea of the Weeds.  
 Yet He saved them because of His NAME, 8  
 And to publish His power.  
 To the Weed-Sea He spoke,—and it dried,— 9  
 And they marched in the depth, as a field,  
 When He saved from the hand of their foes, 10  
 And redeemed from their enemies' hand!  
 Their oppressors were whelmed in the Sea 11  
 Not one from among them was left!  
 Then they put their trust in His word, 12



13 And they gave to Him thanks in their song.  
 But soon they forgot of His acts,  
 They would not await His designs,  
 14 In the Desert they longed in their lust,  
 They abandoned their God in the Waste!  
 15 Yet He gave to them that which they asked,  
 But sent to their bodies disease.

## STANZA 5.

16 Then Moses they vexed in the Camp,  
 With Ahron the Saint of the LORD ;  
 17 And earth opened, and swallowed up Dathan,  
 And closed on the Tents of Abiram !  
 18 And fire consumed in their meeting,—  
 The Wicked were burnt in its flame!  
 19 Yet in Horeb they made them a Calf,  
 To a statue they bowed themselves down,  
 20 And rejected their glory,  
 For a pictured bull fed upon grass !  
 21 Forgot GOD, their Saviour,  
 Who in Mitzer had done mighty things,  
 22 In Ham's country, wonders,—  
 At the Sea of Weeds terrors !  
 23 Then He spoke as about to destroy them,  
 But Moses His chosen stood up in the breach,  
 To turn back from ruin His wrath.

## STANZA 6.

24 Then the land of Delight they despised ;  
 They did not believe in His path,  
 25 And complained in their tents,—  
 Not attending the voice of the LORD.  
 26 Then He raised His hand against them,—  
 In the Desert their bodies to fling ;  
 27 And to fling out their Race to the Heathen,  
 And scatter about in the lands.  
 28 Then they joined themselves to Bal-peor,  
 And to Dead Men their offerings ate !  
 29 Thus they provoked Him with their vice,  
 And upon them plague burst !—  
 30 Then Phineas arose to do right ;  
 And arrested the plague ;  
 31 And it gained him a fame,  
 Thro' ages, of ages, for ever.  
 32 Yet at Meribah's water they vexed,  
 When because of them Moses did wrong,  
 33 For his temper they roused, and he spoke in his haste.

## STANZA 7.

34 And the Peoples they did not destroy,  
 As the LORD had commanded to them,  
 35 But mixed with and learnt pagan crimes,  
 36 And worshipped their Idols !  
 And they became wrapped up in them,  
 37 And their Sons offered up,  
 And their Daughters, to Devils,  
 38 When to Cananite Idols they slaved,  
 And polluted the Country with blood ;  
 39 And corrupted themselves by their acts,  
 And gave them to Idols to whore !

## STANZA 8.

Then the LORD was enraged by His Race,	40
And by His inheritance vexed ;	
And He gave to the foreigner's hand ;	41
Those who hated them ruled !	
And their foemen afflicted,	42
And crushed under their hands !	
Oft were the times He redeemed them	43
But their purpose was still to rebel ;	
And to lower themselves by their vice !	
But yet He looked down on their sufferings,	44
Whenever He heard that they cried !	
And remembered His Treaty with them,	45
And like His great kindness relieved !	
And showed loving kindness to them,	46
In presence of all who enslaved.	

## ENVOY.

Save us, O LORD ! our GOD !	
And collect from the Nations,	47
To praise your HOLY NAME,	
To rejoice in thanksgiving to You.	
Bless the LORD GOD, O Israel ;	
From Ever to Ever and Aye.	48

*(Rubric.—Let the People Reply)*

"Amen ! Alleluiah !"

## THE SIXTH BOOK OF PSALMS.

### CONTAINING THE PSALMS OF THE RETURN FROM BABYLON.

#### TRANSLATOR'S NOTE.

These are Collected Psalms of the Period after the return from Babylon, and Psalms of the Second Temple added to the ancient volumes of Psalms by David, Moses, Solomon, Asaph, and others. Probably compiled by Ezra or Nehemiah, and the Rabbis of the Great Sanhedrim, in the third century before Christ.

#### PSALM 107.

##### STANZA I.

##### CARAVAN LEADER.

"Give praise to the LORD who is goodness,	1
For His mercy endures for ever !"	
Let the redeemed of the LORD exclaim,	2
Whom He redeemed from the hand of oppression,	
Whom gathering He led from East, and from West,	3
From the North and the Sea.	

## STANZA 2.

4           They wandered in Desert and Waste,  
 For a City of Rest, but found none.  
 5           Their heart suffered hunger and thirst,  
 It wasted away in themselves ;  
 6           Then they cried to the LORD in their grief;  
 Who out of their anguish released,  
 7           And directed them to the right path,  
 To march to the City of Rest !

## CHORUS.

8           " Give thanks to the LORD for His mercy,  
 And His works for the children of men."

## STANZA 3.

## CARAVAN LEADER.

9           For He feeds the desiring soul,  
 And fills hungry bodies with joy !  
 10          The slaves in the Shadow of Death,  
 And the prisoners of anguish and iron,  
 11          Who rebelled from the message of GOD,  
 And rejected advice from the Highest.  
 12          They were weak thro' the sin of their hearts ;  
 They stumbled, and none could give help ;  
 13          But they cried to the LORD in their grief,  
 And He rescued from all their distress.  
 14          He led out from the Shadow of Death,  
 And stripped them from all of their chains !

## CHORUS.

15          " Give thanks to the LORD for His mercy,  
 And wonders He does for the children of men."

## STANZA 4.

## CARAVAN LEADER.

16          He has shattered the doors made of brass,  
 And has cut up the iron-made bars ;  
 17          Preparing a path from their grief,  
 And has from their suffering led out.  
 18          When their body rejected all food,  
 And they shook at the gateway of Death,  
 19          They cried to the LORD in their grief,  
 And He rescued from all their distress.  
 20          He sent out His word, and it healed,  
 And from their corruptions it freed !

## CHORUS.

21          " Give thanks to the LORD for His mercy,  
 And wonders He does for the children of men !"

## STANZA 5.

## CARAVAN LEADER.

22          Now offer an offering of thanks,  
 And publish His Acts with a cheer ;  
 23          You Sailors who traverse the Sea  
 On Oceans who work at Your Trade ;  
 24          Who there see the works of the LORD,  
 And the Wonders He does on the Deep !  
 25          He speaks :—and the storm will rise up,  
 And tempest the billows arouse,  
 26          They rise up to the skies ;—  
 In convulsions they fall !

Then their spirit melts in them for fear.  
 They reel, and they stagger as drunk,  
 And all their intelligence fails;— 27  
 Then they cry to the LORD in their grief,  
 And He leads them out from distress.— 28  
 He orders the storm to be still,  
 And the billows to quiet themselves. 29  
 And they smile as they see them abate,  
 And rejoice at the comfort received. 30

## CHORUS.

" Give thanks to the LORD for His mercy,  
 And wonders He does for the children of men ! " 31

Exalt in the people's assembly,  
 In the Hall of the Nobles give praise. 32  
 For He to the Desert gives brooks.  
 And water springs to the Dry-land ! 33  
 Rich country He turns to salt marsh,  
 For the sins of those dwelling therein. 34  
 He can give to the Desert a lake,  
 And springs to the waterless grounds, 35  
 And there He can settle the hungry,  
 And found them a City to dwell ; 36  
 And they cultivate fields, and plant farms,  
 And make them to yield up their fruits ; 37  
 He blesses them and they grow great,  
 And their cattle are never decreased. 38  
 If they are reduced and depressed,  
 By oppression, and trouble, or grief, 39  
 He pours on their Princes contempt,  
 And they wander in wastes without paths ! 40  
 But He raises the wretched and poor,  
 And guards them like sheep in His fold.— 41  
 The upright will see and be glad,  
 And wickedness shut up her mouth ! 42

## ENVOY.

The Wise should make note about this ;  
 And on the LORD's kindness reflect. 43

## PSALM 108.

*A Singing Psalm, by David.* 1

I will sing with heart constant to GOD : 2  
 I will chant to Him with all my might.

Awake up my lute, and my harp :— 3  
 I will awake in the dark !

To the Tribes I will publish You LORD ; 4  
 I will chant to the Nations of You ;

For Your Mercy is wide as the skies, 5  
 And Your truth is as high as the clouds.

GOD ! Your Grandeur is over the skies, 6  
 And Your Majesty over the Earth.<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> NOTE.—The Mediæval Masoritic Editors have evidently confused two Psalms into one, which they numbered as 108, by not observing the opposite sense of them. I, therefore, restore the original forms. The Psalm I

number 108A is clearly a traditional version of Psalm 60, and preserved amongst the special psalms of David, and so the wording of 108A varies somewhat from Psalm 60.—F. F.

## PSALM 108A.

By David, after Enquiring of the Priest the Divine help, when Jonab  
had been Defeated by the Edomites.

(See Psalm 60, v. 8.)

## STANZA 1.

DAVID.

7 "If You will Your chosen deliver,  
Let Your right hand save, and reply,"

PRIEST.

8 "GOD from His Sanctuary speaks."

DAVID.

"I am glad!"

## STANZA 2.

"I will arrange for the morning,—  
And lower the tents for advance,  
9 Take Gilad, Menasseh, and Ephraim;  
And Judah to strengthen my Van;  
10 I will wash Moab off like a flood,  
O'er Edom will stride in my boots;  
And over Philistia cheer!

"Who will storm me the fortified Camp?  
Who with me on Edom will charge?—  
12 We are not forsaken by GOD,—  
GOD will not our armies desert!  
13 He will bring to us help from distress,  
Where human assistance is vain;  
14 We shall be made strong from our GOD,  
And He our opponents defeat."

## PSALM 109.

1 By David, to his Bandmaster.

## STANZA 1.

2 My GOD! when I pray be not silent;  
Against me the wicked and bad open mouth,  
3 With false tongue about me they speak,  
And with venomous words they surround,  
And assail me without any cause!

## STANZA 2.

4 In return for my love, they revile,—  
And yet I had pleaded for them!  
5 They return to me evil for good,  
And hatred instead of my love.  
6 Let Sin have the mastery of them,  
And Satan stand at their right hand.  
7 In judgment be found in the wrong,  
And their plea be considered a crime.  
8 Let their days be but few;  
Give their Office to others,  
9 Let their children be orphans,  
And wives, widows in want!  
10 Their sons wander and beg,  
And skulk amongst ruins!

## STANZA 3.

Let usurers seize all they have, 11  
 And their earnings by strangers be robbed;  
 Let no kindness be poured out for them, 12  
 Nor pity their orphans be shown.  
 But let their posterity fail;— 13  
 Blot their name in the following age!—  
 The LORD of their father's crimes think, 14  
 And their mother's sins never blot out!—  
 Let them always be clear to the LORD, 15  
 But their memory erased from the earth;  
 For they thought not of merciful acts; 16  
 But pursued the poor desolate man,  
 And murdered the broken in heart!

## STANZA 4.

He loved cursing:—so let it meet him, 17  
 Hated blessing:—so drive it away.  
 In cursing he clothed like a cloak, 18  
 And took it like drink to his breast,  
 It entered like oil to his bones!  
 Let it be like the clothing he wears, 19  
 And the belt that encircles his waist!—  
 Thus let the LORD pay to my foes, 20  
 Who speak to do wrong to my life!

## STANZA 5.

But You work for me, LIVING LORD, 21  
 For your NAME, for your Mercy relieves,  
 Whilst I am but wretched and poor, 22  
 And my heart is depressed in my breast.  
 Like a shadow that stretches I pass, 23  
 Like a locust I'm tossed up and down!

## STANZA 6.

My knees shook from fasting, 24  
 Body wasted from fat!  
 To them I became a contempt, 25  
 They looked on me shaking their heads!  
 O comfort me, my LIVING GOD, 26  
 And in your sweet Mercy protect;  
 And teach me that this was Your hand, 27  
 That You, LORD, have done it alone.  
 And that tho' they curse:—You will bless! 28  
 They rise but to fall:—but Your servant can smile.  
 O clothe my accuser in shame, 29  
 And wrap like a shawl in disgrace.

## ENVOY.

I will thank the LORD much with my mouth 30  
 In the midst of the crowd I will praise,  
 For He stands at the hand of the poor, 31  
 To save from the Judges his life.

## PSALM 110.

## A Psalm by David.

## STANZA 1.

The LORD said to my Prince,  
 "Sit on My right hand,  
 Till I place your foes  
 As a stool for your feet."

## STANZA 2.

2           The LORD sends your brave army from Zion ;  
 Charge up to the breast of your foes !  
 3           Your Forces are ready to-day,  
 Your Army in beautiful pomp,  
 More than dew-drops that come from the breast of the Dawn !

## STANZA 3.

4           The LORD promised, and never will change,—  
 For ever you shall be a Priest  
 Of the Order of Melk-i-Zedek !

## STANZA 4.

5           The Almighty is on your right hand !  
 Who will crush, when in anger, the Kings ;  
 6           With Justice will fill Nations' breasts.  
 Crush the head of Oppression on Earth.  
 7           He gives drink from the Brook on your march,  
 By which He will lift up your head !

## PSALM 111.

## STANZA 1.

1                           Halliluyah !  
                   I praise the LORD with all my heart,  
 Amongst the Right and True.  
 2           The LORD'S works are sublime,  
 Sought for by all who love ;  
 3           His acts supremely great,  
 And ever rightly stand.

## STANZA 2.

4                   Think of His wonders done,—  
 The gentle pitying LIFE !—  
 5           Who gives His servants food,  
 And always keeps His Bond.  
 6           He showed His Race His power,  
 To give them pagan lands ;—  
 7           His handiwork is Truth,  
 His Orders perfect Right.  
 8           He sent deliverance to His Race,  
 Fixed His Eternal Bond :—  
 HOLY and GLORIOUS is His NAME !

## CHORUS.

                  The fear of the Lord begins wisdom,  
 To all those who practice good sense ;  
 For ever His praise will endure.

## PSALM 112.

1                   A Song to the Ever-living.

## STANZA 1:

                  Halliluyah.  
                   He who fears the LORD will succeed  
 And whoever delights in His Laws,  
 2           His race will be strong in the land,—  
 The upright man's family blessed.  
 3           Ease and plenty will be in his house,

And his happiness always will last ;  
 For the Righteous, light bursts from the dark,  
 For the Gentle, the Kind, and the Good. 4

## STANZA 2.

The Good Man is gentle, and gives ; 5  
 By Justice he measures his acts ;  
 So that he will never be moved, 6  
 For the Good will be always in mind.  
 He will not fear the roar of the bad, 7  
 With his heart fixed in trust on the LORD ;  
 His heart will not doubt its support, 8  
 Till his wish he can see on his foes.  
 He distributed,—gave to the poor ; 9  
 His goodness for ever will stand,  
 His horn be exalted in might.  
 The Bad will behold it, and grieve, 10  
 Will gnash with his teeth and will faint ;—  
 For the pride of the wicked will fail.

## PSALM 113.

**A Song to the Ober-libing.** 1

## STANZA 1.

Halleluyah !  
 Let the LORD'S servants hurrah !  
 Hurrah to the NAME of the LORD !  
 The NAME of the LORD should be blessed ; 2  
 From now, and to Ever and Aye !  
 From the rise of the Sun to its set, 3  
 The Name of the LORD should be cheered !

## STANZA 2.

Above all the Heathen, HIGH LORD, 4  
 His Grandeur is over the skies !  
 Who equals the LORD our GOD 5  
 Who sits on the Heights in His Rest ?—  
 Yet cares for the fallen on Earth and in Heaven ! 6  
 Who picks up the weak from the dust,  
 From dunghills exalting the poor ; 7  
 And sits them with Princes, 8  
 With the Chiefs of His Race !  
 Who causes the childless at home 9  
 To become a glad Mother of children !  
 Halleluyah !

## PSALM 114.

## STANZA 1.

When Israel came from Mitzer, 1  
 Jacob's House from pagan race,—  
 To Him was Judah sacred, 2  
 But Israel held His Power.

## STANZA 2.

The Sea beheld and fled !— 3  
 The Jordan back retired !  
 The Mountains leaped like rams, 4  
 The Hills like sons of sheep !



## STANZA 3.

5                   What hailed you, Sea, to fly?  
 Jordan, that you retired?  
 6                   Why leaped you, Hills, like rams?  
 You Heights like sons of sheep?  
 7                   Before th' ALMIGHTY reeled the earth,  
                   At sight of Jacob's GOD,  
                   Who made the rock a standing pool,  
                   The flint a flowing well!

## PSALM 115.

## STANZA 1.

1                   Not to us LORD, not to us,  
 But to Your NAME give glory,  
 For Your Mercy, and Your Truth!

## STANZA 2.

2                   How can the Heathen ask,  
 "Wherever is their God?"  
 3                   When our GOD is in Heaven,  
 And all He wills, He does?  
 4                   Their Idols, Gold and Silver,  
 The product of Man's hand.  
 5                   Their mouth can never speak,  
 Their eyes can never see;  
 6                   Their ears can never hear,  
 And then they cannot think!  
 7                   Their hands can never move,  
 Their feet can never walk,  
 8                   Nor breath is in their breast!  
 Who make are like themselves,  
 With all who trust on them.

## STANZA 3.

9                   But Israel trust the LORD,  
 Who is your help and shield;  
 10                  Trust, Ahron's House, the LORD,  
 Who is your help and shield;  
 11                  Who fear the LORD, trust Him,  
 He is your help and shield;  
 12                  The LORD thought of, and blessed us  
 He blessed all Israel's House;  
 He blessed the House of Ahron.—  
 13                  Bless those who fear the LORD,  
 The small as well as great.

## STANZA 4.

**The Priestly Blessing and Exhortation.**

14                  I pray the LORD increase you,  
 Increase you and your sons;  
 15                  Give Blessings to the LORD,  
 Who made the Skies and Earth,  
 16                  The LORD's are Skies and Heaven;  
 The Earth he gave to Man;  
 17                  The Dead thank not the LORD,  
 Nor all who go to silence,  
 18                  But we can Praise THE LIFE,  
 From now, and to for Ever!  
                   Halliluyah!

## PSALM 116.

## STANZA 1.

I love the LORD who heard  
 My voice, and pitied me; 1  
 Who to me bent His ear,  
 So daily I will call. 2  
 The Bands of Death had bound,  
 The Grave's griefs had arrived,— 3  
 I grief and anguish met,  
 But called the LORD by name, 4  
 "O! LORD, relieve my life;"—  
 The Lord was good and kind, 5  
 And our GOD was benign.

## STANZA 2.

The LORD will guard the weak,— 6  
 I fell, but yet He saved.  
 Return to rest my soul, 7  
 The LORD restores you peace,  
 My life relieved from Death, 8  
 Mine eyes relieved from tears,  
 My feet from falling down!  
 I walked before the LORD, 9  
 In lands of savage beasts;  
 I trusted, so I spoke, 10  
 When I was much distressed;  
 I said in my alarm, 11  
 That all men will deceive.

## STANZA 3.

What can I give the LORD,  
 For all His gifts to me? 12  
 I'll raise Salvation's Cup,  
 And call the LORD by NAME. 13  
 Will pay the LORD my vows,  
 With all His People near. 14  
 Dear in the LORD's eyesight,  
 The slaughter of His Saints. 15  
 LORD, pity me, Your slave,  
 Your slave, Your handmaid's son, 16  
 Relieve me from my bonds.  
 Then I will offer thanks, 17  
 And call the LORD by NAME;  
 Will pay the LORD my vows, 18  
 With all His People near,  
 In Courts of my LORD's House, 19  
 That in Jerusalem stands.  
 Halliluyah!

## PSALM 117.

Cheer to the LORD all you Nations!— 1  
 And let all the Peoples thank Him.  
 For mighty His Mercy about us, 2  
 And His Truthfulness is for all time.  
 Halliluyah!

## PSALM 118.

## STANZA 1.

THE CHOIR.  
 Thank the LORD who is good, 1  
 Whose Mercy endures;

2 Now let Israel say,  
That His Mercy endures,  
3 Let Ahron's House tell,  
That His Mercy endures;  
4 Let the LORD's fearers declare  
That His Mercy endures!

## STANZA 2.

## THE THANK-OFFERER.

5 I called on THE LIFE in distress,  
THE LIFE heard, and He set me free.  
6 The LORD with me, I fear not,  
What men may do to me;  
7 The LORD is my help,  
Should I fear those who hate?  
8 Better trust on the LORD,  
Than rely upon men;  
9 Better trust on the LORD,  
Than on Princes rely!  
10 If all Nations surround,—  
In the NAME of the LORD I defeat!  
11 Around me they circled,—  
In the NAME of the LORD I defeat!  
12 They surround me like bees,  
Like thorn fires crackle,—  
In the NAME of the LORD I defeat!  
13 They rushed on with a rush,—  
But the LORD saved from falling  
14 He helped, so I chant to THE LIFE;  
For He was my Saviour!

## STANZA 3.

15 I cheer loud, and shout in my Tents,—  
The LORD strengthens the hand of the Good.  
16 The LORD's right-hand lifts up;—  
The LORD's right-hand makes strong  
17 I shall not die,—but shall live,  
And publish the works of THE LIFE.

## STANZA 4.

18 THE LIFE punished, to teach —  
And not to dismiss me to Death!  
19 Throw open the Gates of the Right;  
I will enter them praising THE LIFE;—  
20 That is the Gate to the LORD,  
And the Righteous will enter by it!  
21 I give thanks, because You have heard, —  
You have become Saviour to me,—  
22 A Stone by the builders despised,  
Has gone to the head of the Spire!  
23 This result came from the LORD,—  
And a wonder it was in our sight!  
24 This the LORD has done to-day;—  
Over it we are glad, and rejoice!  
25 Come now, LORD, and save us;—  
Come now, LORD, the Redeemer!

## STANZA 5.

## THE PRIEST.

26 " Bless who comes in the NAME of the LORD!  
I bless you, from the House of the LORD;  
27 Of GOD, Who is LIFE, Who gives to us light."

*(Rubric.—Here fasten the Gift with ropes to the horns of the Altar.)*

## THE WORSHIPPER RESPONDS.

"You are my GOD, and I thank;  
My GOD, Whom I will exalt."

28

## THE CHOIR.

Thank the LORD, Who is good,—  
Whose mercy endures!

## PSALM 119.

## STANZA 1.

Happy the straight in their paths, who walk in the Laws of the LORD;	1
Happy those who examine His proofs, who seek with whole heart;	2
For they practice no vices, but walk in His paths,	3
As You have commanded, to carefully keep Your Commands.	4
I wish I could settle my pathways, to keep Your Decrees;	5
Then I should not err in my searches about Your Commands;	6
In rightness of heart I could thank You Who taught me good rules.—	7
Your Decrees I will keep, so forsake me not ever.	8

## STANZA 2.

How can Youth gain noble life? By regard to Your Word.—	9
With my whole heart I seek not to stray from Your Rules.	10
In my heart I have hidden Your Words, so as not to offend.	11
LORD You should be thanked, for You taught me Your Statutes;	12
With my lips I proclaim the Decrees of Your mouth.	13
In pursuing Your proofs, I delighted as if over wealth.	14
I reflect on Your Orders,—look out for Your ways.	15
I delight in Your Rules, I forget not Your Words.	16

## STANZA 3.

If You give life to Your servant, Your Words I will keep.	17
Clear mine eyes when I look at Your wonderful Laws.	18
I am strange in the land,—hide not from me Your Rules.	19
My soul aches, desiring at all times Your Judgments.	20
Reprove haughty villains, who slip from Your Orders;	21
Turn from me abuse, and contempt, for I study Your Proofs.	22
When Princes condemned me, Your servant thought of Your Rules.	23
For I felt delight in Your Proofs;—Your Counsels console.	24

## STANZA 4.

My soul sticks to the dust; Revive it as promised.	25
I told You my ways, and You heard and You taught me Your Laws.	26
The course of Your Statutes I viewed, and I thought on Your Wonders.	27
My soul drooped with grief, but You raised, as You promised.	28
Turn me from false paths, and console by Your Laws.	29
I have chosen Truth's path,—Your Decisions sufficed me.	30
LORD, I clung to Your Proofs,—Let me not be disgraced.	31
I will run with Your Orders,—for You set free my heart!	32

## STANZA 5.

Show, LORD, the path to Your Plans, and I'll keep it for ever.	33
Instruct,—and I will examine Your Laws, and will guard with whole heart.	34
Lead in Your Commands' path, as my heart has desired.	35
Bend my heart to Your Laws, and never to greed.	36
Make my eyes pass from looking at vice;—but revive in Your path.	37
Fulfil to Your servant, who fears You Your promise.	38
Turn off the reproach that I fear, for Your Judgments enrich.	39
See! I desired Your Orders,—In Your Goodness revive me.	40

## STANZA 6.

41 LORD, let Your mercy find me ; You promised me safety,—  
 42 Then I can answer revilers again, for I trust in Your Word.  
 43 And never hide truth from my mouth, for I trust on Your Judgment,  
 44 And Your Laws I will keep in the present and always.  
 45 And then I can in freedom walk out, for I trust on Your Rules,  
 46 So I publish Your Proofs before Kings without shame.  
 47 So I will delight in Your Laws, which I love.  
 48 I lift my hand to Your Laws, and reflect Your Decrees.<sup>1</sup>

## STANZA 7.

49 Remember Your word to Your servant, on which I have trusted.  
 50 I consoled in my sorrows ; for Your promise revived.  
 51 The proud greatly deride, but I swerve not from Your Laws.  
 52 I always think of Your teaching, and I have its comfort.  
 53 I tremble because of the wicked rejecting Your Laws.  
 54 Your Decrees were my song, in my exile from home.  
 55 LORD, I remembered Your Name in the night, and I will keep Your Laws :—  
 56 They have come to me, because I have studied Your Orders.

## STANZA 8.

57 My wealth, LORD, I declared, is regard to Your Words.  
 58 My whole heart sought Your face,—as You promised, be kind.  
 59 I thought on my ways,—turned my steps to Your Proofs.  
 60 I prepared, and delayed not observing Your Orders,  
 61 Tho' the bad bound me in chains, I forgot not Your Laws.  
 62 I rose to thank You at midnight, for Your perfect Decrees.  
 63 I join all who fear, and regard Your Commands.  
 64 Your mercy, LORD, fills all the Earth, and so teach me Your Precepts.

## STANZA 9.

65 LORD, do good to Your servant, as Your Word has said ;  
 66 Teach me good sense and skill, for I hold fast Your Orders.  
 67 Before I had suffered I strayed,—but I afterwards kept Your Commands.  
 68 You are kind, and with Kindness, O ! teach Your Plans.  
 69 Villains caught me by treason : I with whole heart kept Your Precepts.  
 70 Their heart sours like milk, but I joy in Your Laws.  
 71 That I have suffered is good, because it has taught me Your Precepts.  
 72 To me your Laws are more than thousands of Silver and Gold.

## STANZA 10.

73 Your hand made and formed ; show and teach me Your Orders.  
 74 You taught, LORD, the Right and the Just, and You punished me right.  
 75 Your Decree, LORD, was just, and justly I suffered.  
 76 Now let Your Mercy console, as You promised Your servant,  
 77 Let Your pity come and revive, for I delight in Your Laws.  
 78 Shame the Villains who plot to oppress ;—I appeal to Your Rules.  
 79 Let all who fear You come here, I will show them Your Proofs.  
 80 My heart keeps to Your Rules,—so I fear no disgrace.

## STANZA 11.

81 My soul pants to be safe,—But I trust to Your Word.  
 82 My sight fails for Your promise ; when shall I have rest ?  
 83 Tho' I am like a skin in the smoke,—I forget not Your Rules.

1 NOTE.—Psalm 119, v. 48. In this line I omit three words of the Hebrew Text, אשר אהבתי, "which I love," as being a transcriber's error, in repeating them again

from the former line of the Psalm, and as especially by the repetition dislocating the metre of the poem.—F. F.

How can Your slave live? When will you punish my hunters?	84
Villains dig for me pits; they care not for Your Laws.	85
Your Commandments are Truth;—Falsehood hunts me, Oh help.	86
Tho' on earth almost killed, I gave not up Your Rules.	87
In Your pity revive, when I can keep to Your Proofs.	88

## STANZA 12.

LORD, for ever Your purposes stand in the Skies.	89
Your Truth built on earth, fixed for Ages of Ages!—	90
Your Laws stand to-day, for all things serve to You.	91
Had I not loved Your Laws, I had died in my woes.	92
I forgot not Your Precepts, by which I have life.	93
O! save me,—I am Yours,—for I seek for Your Rules.	94
The bad hope to kill me,—for I look for Your Proofs;	95
I see an end to all made, but Your Orders stretch far.	96

## STANZA 13.

How I loved all Your Laws,—always all day think of them!	97
I know more than my foes,—for Your Rules are still mine.	98
Than my teachers more skilled, for I think of Your Proofs.	99
I see more than the old, for I study your precepts.	100
From bad paths kept my steps, because I guard Your Word.	101
I left not Your Doctrines, for me You directed.	102
Your words please my taste, more than honey my mouth.	103
Your Precepts I knew, so I hated bad ways.	104

## STANZA 14.

Your Word lights my steps, and enlightens my paths.	105
I swore, and I stand fast, to keep Your good Decrees.	106
I have suffered much; LORD revive as You promised.	107
Accept, LORD, my vows, and teach me Your Decrees.	108
My life is in my hand, so Your Laws I leave not.	109
The vile laid for me traps; I swerved not from Your rules.	110
Your Proofs I hold ever as my heart's great delight.	111
To work out Your Orders I bend all my heart.	112

## STANZA 15.

I hate wandering thoughts; and I have loved Your Laws.	113
You are my shield of shelter, I trust on Your leading.	114
Drive off the bad from me; I seek my GOD'S Commands.	115
Life and help You had promised; defeat not my trust.	116
Refresh, and set me free, for I stand by Your Rules.	117
Tread down lying rogues, all who desert from Your Laws	118
You drove all vile from the Land, so I have loved Your Proofs.	119
My frame shakes in terror, when I see Your Decrees.	120

## STANZA 16.

I do Right and Good: so give me not to the traitors.	121
Guide your servant to good; let not villains betray.	122
Mine eyes fail for Your help, and for Your perfect word.	123
Act kind to Your slave, and teach me Your Decrees.	124
Give me sense, as Your slave, I shall know then Your Proofs.	125
LORD, the time is to act, for, see, they break Your Laws!	126
But I love Your Orders, more than purest Gold.	127
I go straight by Your Precepts, hate all crooked paths.	128

## STANZA 17.

Your proofs are grand, so my soul for them seeks.	129
Your Words give clear light to the greatest of minds.	130
My mouth gasps in thirst; as I seek for Your Rules.	131

- 132 Turn to me and be kind ; I love Your Name and Laws.  
 133 Lead my steps by Your Words, and let no passion drive.  
 134 Free me from tricky men, and I will guard Your Rules.  
 135 Turn light on Your slave, and teach me Your Decrees.  
 136 My eyes shed floods of tears, for some keep not Your Laws !

## STANZA 18.

- 137 You are Righteous LORD, and right Your Decisions.  
 138 Your Goodness, Orders, Proofs, and Your Truth, very strong.  
 139 My anger was burning, for my foes neglected Your Word.  
 140 Your Truth well refined is, and so Your servant loves.  
 141 I am small and am low, but forget not Your Rules.  
 142 Your Right is always Right, and Your Laws are the Truth.  
 143 I have met grief and woe, but I joy in Your Laws.  
 144 Your Proofs are right for ever, they give sense and life.

## STANZA 19.

- 145 I call with my whole heart ; LORD, Your Orders I seek.  
 146 I call to You, " Save me ! " and I will guard Your Proofs.  
 147 Before Dawn breaks I shout, for I trust on Your Word.  
 148 Mine eyes outwatch the watch, to reflect on Your Truths.  
 149 Kind Lord, hear my voice ; Your Commandment revives.  
 150 My hunters oppress,—they keep far from Your Laws.  
 151 You, Lord, are my friend, and all Your Orders right.  
 152 I knew Your Proofs early ; for they last for ever !

## STANZA 20.

- 153 Look, answer, and help ! for I leave not Your Laws.  
 154 Plead my cause and redeem ;—Your promises revive.  
 155 The bad are not safe, for Your Rules they reject.  
 156 Lord, Your Kindness was great ; Your Decree has revived.  
 157 A crowd pursue and vex, I swerve not from Your Proofs.  
 158 I saw the rogues and moaned, for they guard not Your Words.  
 159 I sought Your Plans, and loved ; LORD, Your kindness revived.  
 160 Your Chief-Word is " The Truth, " Your Will " Right for ever ! "

## STANZA 21.

- 161 Princes chase without cause, but my heart fears Your Words.  
 162 At Your Words I rejoice more than when finding wealth !  
 163 I loathed and hate lies, because I loved Your Laws.  
 164 I thank you every day, about Your good Decrees.  
 165 They thrive who love Your Laws, but not those who offend.  
 166 Lord, I wished for Your Help, so obeyed Your Commands.  
 167 My life sees Your Proofs, which I love very much.  
 168 I guard Your Plans, and Proofs, for You watch to my ways.

## STANZA 22.

- 169 LORD, I meet You cheering, for I know your Word.  
 170 Let my prayer come to You, redeem me as You said.  
 171 My lips bubble thanks, for You taught me Your Rules.  
 172 My tongue tells Your Words ; for Your Orders are good !  
 173 O ! let Your hand help, for on Your Plans I trust.  
 174 LORD, I long for Your help, and I joy in Your Laws.  
 175 My Soul revived thanks You who by Your Decree helped.  
 176 A lost sheep I strayed,—but Your servant You sought.  
 177 Who left not Your Commands.

THE SEVENTH BOOK OF PSALMS.  
CONTAINING THE PILGRIMS' SONGS FOR USE  
WHEN GOING UP TO THE FESTIVALS.

## PSALM 120.

*A Pilgrim's Song.*

## STANZA 1.

PILGRIM.

To the LORD in my distress I cried, and He replied to me. 1  
"LORD save my soul from lying lips, and from rebellious tongue." 2

## STANZA 2.

REPLY.

"What give to you, and what lay on for your rebellious tongue? 3  
Men's biting darts, and burning fire of broom!" 4

PILGRIM.

Alas for me! I lodge in Camp! I dwell in Tents of Gloom! 5  
My Soul, 'tis better dwelling there, than with the foes of peace. 6  
I wish for Peace,—but when I speak they then prepare for War. 7

## PSALM 121.

*A Pilgrim's Song.*

## STANZA 1.

I lift mine eyes up to the Hills, but to me no help comes! 1  
My help comes from the LORD, who made the Heaven and the Earth. 2

## STANZA 2.

LEADER.

He will not let your footsteps slip; He will not sleep on guard;— 3  
He never slumbers, never sleeps, Who watches Israel's way. 4  
The LORD will guard, the LORD protect, will stand at your right hand; 5  
By day the Sun shall never strike, nor yet the Moon by night! 6  
The LORD will guard you from all ill, be watchful of your life; 7  
The LORD will watch you out and home, from now and to all time 8

## PSALM 122.

*A Pilgrim's Song, about David.*

## STANZA 1.

LEADER.

I rejoiced when they asked me, To go to the LORD's House. 1  
Our feet are set towards your Gates, O! Jerusalem! 2  
Jerusalem is built like a City united together; 3  
There the Tribesmen go up, all the Tribes of the LIFE! 4  
To witness to Israel, to thank there the LORD.  
For there stand the Thrones of the Judges,  
With Thrones in the Palace of David. 5

## STANZA 2.

PILGRIMS.

"Oh! pray for Jerusalem's Peace, 6  
Let all prosper who love You;  
Let Peace be a Power on Your Walls,  
And Prosperity be in Your Homes. 7



8 Because of our friends and brothers,  
 We pray that you now may have peace.—  
 9 Because of the House of the LORD our GOD,  
 We seek for the good of yourself."

## PSALM 123.

1 A Pilgrim's Song.

To You I lift mine eyes,—The dweller in the Heavens.  
 2 Like as the servants' eyes are to their master's hand,  
 And as the handmaid's eyes are for her mistress' sign,  
 So on the LORD our GOD our eyes are ever fixed!  
 3 Pity, LORD, O pity us, for we are full of grief,  
 4 Our haters with their scorn have gorged upon our souls;—  
 Depress their haughty pride!

## PSALM 124.

1 A Pilgrim's Song, by David.

## STANZA 1.

"If the LORD had not been with us,"  
 Israel now might say,  
 2 "If the LORD had not been with us,"  
 When men upon us rose,  
 3 They would have swallowed us alive,  
 In savage, furious rage!

## STANZA 2.

4 The waters would have swept away  
 The rivers whelmed our souls;  
 5 They would have gone above our lives,  
 The torrents of the proud.  
 6 Oh! bless the LORD who gave us not,  
 To tearing by our foes!  
 7 Like birds from trap he loosed our lives,  
 The tangling snare he broke, and freed.  
 8 The LORD released from them,  
 Who made the Skies and Earth.

## PSALM 125.

1 A Pilgrim's Song.

## STANZA 1.

Who trusts the LORD, like Zion's Mount, unmoved for ever stands.  
 2 As Hills surround Jerusalem,  
 The LORD surrounds his Race,  
 From now and to all time!

## STANZA 2.

3 For not shall last the Wicked's rule,  
 Above the Good men's name;  
 For fear the righteous should stretch out  
 Their hands to practise crime.

## STANZA 3.

4 The LORD attends upon the Good,  
 And to the right in heart;  
 5 But to wanderers in their crooked ways,  
 The LORD brings up their sins.

## CHORUS.

Success to Israel.

## PSALM 126.

**A Pilgrim's Song.**

## STANZA 1.

When the LORD restored the Captive Zion,  
 We were like those who dream.  
 Our mouth was then with laughter full,  
 And all our tongue with cheers!

1

2

## STANZA 2.

"Great things the LORD has done for these,"  
 The Heathen then exclaimed;  
 The LORD has done great things for us,  
 And therefore we rejoice!

3

## STANZA 3.

"LORD, our Captivity turn back,  
 As tides rush from the south,—  
 Who sow in tears, with cheering reap;—  
 Who walking, walk along,  
 And weeping bear the scattering seed,  
 With cheers bring back the sheaves!"

4

5

6

## PSALM 127.

**A Pilgrim's Song, by Solomon.**

## STANZA 1.

If the LORD builds not the House,  
 In vain the Builders strive;  
 If the LORD watch not the Tower,  
 In vain the Watchman guards.  
 In vain for you to rise at dawn,  
 And late to go to rest,  
 And eat of carefulness the bread,  
 When He gives His darlings sleep.

2

## STANZA 2.

See! Children are the LORD's estate,  
 The body's sweetest fruits;  
 Like arrows in a Giant's hand,  
 Are they, your youthful sons.  
 The man is blest who has with them,  
 Filled up his quiver full.  
 He will not shame when he may meet,  
 His foemen in the Gate.

3

4

5

## PSALM 128.

**A Pilgrim's Song.**

## STANZA 1.

Blest, all who fear the LORD, who walk along His paths;  
 What your hands earn you eat,—is blest and Good to you.  
 Your Wife, a fruitful vine, to decorate your home,  
 Your children Olive-Shoots, around about your board.—  
 The blessings then are these, for him who fears the LORD.

2

3

4

## STANZA 2.

The LORD will bless from Zion, and show good all your life,  
 And show your sons and your grandsons the peace on Israel.

5

6

## PSALM 129.

1

## A Pilgrim's Song.

## STANZA 1.

2

"From my youth oft in danger," now may Israel say;—

3

"From my youth oft in danger but yet not destroyed.  
On my back plowers plowed, and my anguish prolonged."

## STANZA 2.

4

O RIGHTEOUS LORD cut off the bonds of the Bad.

5

Defeat and hurl backward all those who hate Zion.

6

Make like grass on the roofs, dried as soon as it grows;

7

That fills no mower's hand, or the reaper with sheaves.

8

And no passers-by say, "Give good thanks to the LORD;—  
We, to JEHOVAH'S NAME will for you offer thanks!"

## PSALM 130.

1

## A Pilgrim's Song.

## STANZA 1.

2

From the Depths I have cried to the LORD;

ALMIGHTY! attend to my voice;

3

To my voice let Your hearing attend; Pity me!—

4

If You watch LORD, for sins;

Who, ALMIGHTY, could stand?

5

But with You is forgiveness,

And so You are loved.

6

I hoped on the LORD,—my soul hoped

And I trusted His word.

7

My soul has awaited th' ALMIGHTY,

As dusk waits for dawn.

## STANZA 2.

7

Let Israel trust on the LORD,

For with the LORD there is mercy,

8

And He can deliver His Race.

And Israel He can deliver,

From the whole of his sins!

## PSALM 131

1

## A Pilgrim's Song, by David.

LORD my heart is not high,

And my looks are not proud,

I walk not in grandeur

And great deeds not my own.

2

I have rested my soul

Like a child on its mother?—

So with me was my mind.

## CHORUS.

3

Let Israel trust the LORD,

From Now to Evermore.

## PSALM 132.

1

## A Pilgrim's Song.

## STANZA 1.

2

Remember, LORD, David when in all his troubles,—

3

Who vowed to the LIFE, to the MIGHTY of Jacob

"I will not enter my house, or go up to my bed,

Or give sleep to mine eyes, or to my eyelids rest,  
Till I find the LORD'S place,  
And the home of the MIGHTY." 4  
5

STANZA 2.

'Twas in Ephrath reported, was found in the Woodlands:— 6  
Let us go to His Tents, let us bow to His footstool;— 7  
"Come up, LORD, to Your House, with the Ark of Your Might, 8  
Your Priests rightly clothed, and Your Saints all rejoicing, 9  
Your slave David leads,—from Your Anointed turn not." 10

PSALM 132A.<sup>1</sup>

*Upon the Conditions of the Promise to David.*

The LORD to David truly swore, and from it will not turn;— 11  
"Upon your Throne I will set one who from your body springs, 12  
If your sons guard My Treaty, and the Doctrines that I teach, 13  
Then their sons of sons succeeding, shall sit upon your Throne. 14  
For the LORD has chosen Zion, to make His dwelling there, 15  
This is My Home for ever, where I will dwell, because I love. 16  
I will bless Her food with blessing, and fill Her poor with bread; 17  
Her Priests will clothe in safety, and her happy Saints shall cheer. 18  
There fix the horn of David, and set my Messiah's light,  
I will clothe his foes in shame, but honour on him shine!"

PSALM 133.

*A Pilgrim's Song, by David.*

See how good and sweet it is, when brothers rest as friends, 1  
'Tis like the sweet oil from his head, that flowed down to the beard 2  
And from the beard of Ahron ran down to his garment's hem;—  
Like Hermon's dew that falls upon the height of Zion's Hill, 3  
For there the LORD His blessing gives, and life for Evermore.

PSALM 134.

*A Pilgrim's Song.*

THE INVITATION. 1  
"Come bless the LORD, who serve the LORD,  
Who in the LORD'S House stand at night.  
Lift up pure hands in innocence, and give thanks to the LORD." 2

THE PRIESTLY BLESSING. 3  
"The LORD, who made the Heaven and Earth,  
May He bless you from Zion."

PSALM 135.

STANZA 1.

Give praise to THE LIFE; 1  
Praise the NAME of the LORD;  
The LORD'S servants give praise.  
Who stand in the House of the LORD, 2  
In the Courts of the House of our GOD.

<sup>1</sup> NOTE.—Psalm 132A, v. 10. By the subject this 132nd Psalm, which now stands in the current copies of the Bible as one, seems to me clearly two separate anthems, confused

together either by the Temple Editors, or subsequent transcribers; I therefore have ventured to restore it to the proper division as 132A.—F. F.

## STANZA 2.

3 Give praise to **THE LIFE** ;  
 For good is the **LORD**,  
 Chant to His Name for He comforts.  
 4 For Jacob He chose to Himself,  
 Israel **THE LIFE** chose for His treasure  
 5 So I have learnt,  
 How Great the **LORD** is,  
 6 And more than all gods, the **ALMIGHTY** ·  
 All that the **LORD** wills,  
 He does in Skies and Earth,  
 In the Seas and all Deeps!  
 7 Raises fogs from the bounds of the Earth,  
 Brings Wind from His Stores to make showers.  
 8 He cut off Mitzer's first-born of Man and of Beast.  
 9 Sent Terrors and Portents amongst the Mitzraim,  
 To Pharaoh and to all his men.

## STANZA 3.

10 He defeated great Nations, and slew mighty Kings;  
 11 Sihon King of the Amorites, Og King of Bashan.  
 And the Chiefs of Canan,  
 12 Gave the lands they possessed,  
 To Israel for His People to hold.

## CHORUS.

13 Your Name, **LORD**, is for Ever,  
 Your fame for Ages of Ages!  
 14 The **LORD** leads His People,  
 Gives His servants gifts!

## STANZA 4.

15 The Heathen worships Silver,  
 And Gold formed by men's hands,  
 16 With mouths that cannot speak,  
 With eyes that cannot see,  
 17 With ears that cannot hear,  
 And noses without breath ;—  
 18 Who make are like themselves,  
 With all who trust in them!

## STANZA 5.

19 Israel's House, thank the **LORD**,  
 Ahron's House, thank the **LORD**.  
 20 Levi's House, thank the **LORD** :  
 Fear the **LORD**, come bless the **LORD**.  
 21 Thank the **LORD** from Zion ;—  
 Jerusalem's People praise **THE LIFE**.

## PSALM 136.

1 Sing to the **LORD** who is good,  
 Whose mercy endures!  
 2 Sing to the **GOD** of the Gods ;  
 Whose mercy endures!  
 3 Sing to the Prince of the Princes ;  
 Whose mercy endures!  
 4 Who alone does great wonders ;  
 Whose mercy endures!

Who made the Skies with skill ; And His mercy endures !	5
On the waters spread land ; For His mercy endures !	6
Who created great lights ; For His mercy endures !	7
The Sun guiding by Day ; For His mercy endures !	8
With the Moon and the Stars, To guide during night, For His mercy endures !	9
Who cut off tyrant's troops ; For His mercy endures !	10
And led Israel from them ; For His mercy endures !	11
By strong hand and arm led ; For His mercy endures !	12
Cut the Weed-sea to Isles ; For His mercy endures !	13
And passed Israel through them, For His mercy endures !	14
Pharoh's host caught in sea weeds ; For His mercy endures !	15
Marched His Race in the Waste ; For His mercy endures !	16
Who defeated great Kings ; For His mercy endures !	17
And slew haughty Kings ; For His mercy endures !	18
Sihon, the Amorite King ; For His mercy endures !	19
And Og, Bashan's King ; For His mercy endures !	20
Gave us their land to possess ; For His mercy endures !	21
To His servant, Israel ; For His mercy endures !	22
When depressed, thought of us ; For His mercy endures !	23
From our tyrants released ; For His mercy endures !	24
He gives food to all flesh ; For His mercy endures !	25
<b>CHORUS.</b>	
Sing the GOD of the Heavens ; For His mercy endures !	26

## PSALM 137.

## STANZA 1.

By Babel's Rivers we sat down, And wept remembering Zion.—	1
On the Willows there we hung our harps ;—	2
For there of us our Captors asked, To sing songs in our grief!—	3
"Come sing us blithe a Song of Zion!"	

## STANZA 2.

The LORD'S Songs who can sing, Upon a foreign ground ?	4
---	---

## STANZA 3.

5 If I forget Jerusalem,—  
 Forget, my right-hand me!  
 6 Let my tongue fail within my mouth,  
 If I remember not!  
 Or hold not up Jerusalem,  
 Above my highest joy!

## STANZA 4.

7 Remember Edom's sons, O LORD,  
 Upon Jerusalem's day,—  
 Who cried, "Down, down with her to Earth!"  
 8 O! Babel's cruel daughter,  
 I bless who pays your debt,—  
 The debt you owe to us!  
 9 I bless who takes your babes,  
 And dashes on the stones!

## PSALM 138.

1

By David.

## STANZA 1.

I praise with all my heart, I chant before You, GOD,  
 2 Bow in Your Holy Fane and give thanks to Your Power,  
 Your Mercy, and Your Truth, and Word are fixed o'er all!  
 3 For when I cried You answered me, and gave my soul fresh strength

## STANZA 2.

4 All kings of Earth should praise, for they hear of Your Works.  
 5 And sing the LORD on march who is the LIVING POWER!  
 6 The LORD who lifts the low,—and sees and knows the high from far.

## STANZA 3.

7 In danger hold me up, if in my march I meet;  
 Throw hand on raging foes, for Your right hand can save.  
 8 The LORD avenges me; Your mercy, LORD endures;—  
 Leave not Your handiwork.

## PSALM 139

1 To his Bandmaster.

A Psalm by David.—A Plea to the Lord.

LORD, You have tried me and known,  
 2 You know if I sit down or rise.  
 My Shepherd guard from far,  
 3 Prepares my field and couch,  
 My journeys, and my halts;  
 4 Before my tongue can speak,  
 O LORD! You know it all!  
 You formed my Past, and Now,  
 And placed on me Your hand!

## PSALM 139A.

6 Your knowledge is wondrous to me,  
 I never can reach to its height.  
 7 I walk by Your Spirit,  
 Am led by Your mouth.  
 8 If I rise to the skies,—You are there.

You are there if I dive to the Grave !  
 Should I lift up Dawn's Veil,—  
     And plunge under the Sea,— 9  
 Your hand there could seize,  
 Your right-hand could hold ! 10  
 If I say, " The darkness will hide,  
 Night shines not to betray." 11  
 Then Dark, is not Darkness to You,  
 And Night is as bright as the Day ! 12  
 So Darkness and Light are the same !—  
 For You have created my members,  
 You arranged me in my Mother's Womb. 13

I praise You because You enlighten,  
 My mind knows the Wonders You do. 14  
 My thoughts are not hidden from You,  
 Who made, and in secret Who wove, 15  
     When preparing for earth ;  
 Your eyes saw me, as I was evolving,  
 The whole was inscribed on Your Plan, 16  
 And You formed my days when not one of them were !

How precious Your thoughts are to me ! 17  
 How powerful, GOD, their results !  
 If I counted the sands they are more,— 18  
 When I waken, I stand before You !  
 Oh ! cut off the Bad, GOD of Truth, 19  
 And from me drive off men of Blood  
 Who meditate only revolt, 20  
 And contrive for Your Cities distress !

Those who hate You, LORD, do I not hate ? 21  
 And loathe those who rise against You ?  
 Those who hate You, I perfectly hate,— 22  
     As enemies they are to me !  
 GOD, try me and find out my heart, 23  
 Examine, and find out my ways,  
 And see if I stray in my path,— 24  
 And for ever lead me on Your road !

## PSALM 140.

To his Bandmaster.

## A Psalm by David.

## STANZA 1.

Deliver me, LORD, from Bad Men, 2  
 Preserve me from those who oppress ;  
 Who meditate crime in their hearts, 3  
 Who daily assemble for Wars !  
     They dart out their tongue like a snake,  
 Adder venom is under their lips. 4

## STANZA 2.

LORD, guard from the hand of the Bad, 5  
 Snatch me from the men who oppress !  
 Who are trying to trip up my steps ;  
 The proud who lay traps for my feet, 6  
 And spread out their cord-woven nets,  
 And lay snares at the side of my road !  
 I said, O LORD, You are my GOD, 7



8 So hear, LORD, the voice of my prayer.  
Great LORD of Strength! You have saved me,  
9 You have covered my head in the fight;  
LORD! give not to the wish of the Bad,  
Let their treacherous thought not succeed.

## STANZA 3.

10 Let the heads that would plot to entrap,  
Be caught by the lips of themselves,  
11 And rain burning coals upon them,—  
Unhelped fling to torrents of flame!  
12 Let the Slanderer not rest in the land,  
Distress chase the villains away!  
13 Let them know that the LORD will do right,  
And be just for the wretched and poor.  
14 Then the Righteous will sing to Your Name,  
And the Just in Your presence reside!

## PSALM 141.

1 A Psalm by David.

## STANZA 1.

To You, LORD, I cry,—haste to help;  
Attend to my voice when I call;  
2 Take my prayer as a perfume to You,  
The raising my hands as a gift;  
3 Set, LORD, a watch on my mouth,  
A guard at the door of my lips;  
4 Let not my heart turn to vile things  
Nor consort with the doers of crime —  
With men who are practising sin,  
Nor eat of their bread in their feasts!

## STANZA 2.

5 Let the Righteous in kindness reprove,  
And correct me like oil to my head,—  
Which my head will never refuse,  
And my prayer will give thanks for their care.  
6 Their Decisions are sown from full hands,<sup>1</sup>  
They are kind and will hear when I plead:  
7 For like grain they are drilled on the land,  
And drop on the lips of the furrows.

## STANZA 3

8 Still on You, Mighty LORD, are mine eyes,  
Your mercy I trust not to cast off my life;  
9 But protect from the trap they have set,  
And the snare that the Wicked have laid.  
10 Let the villains fall in it themselves,  
Whilst I always pass over them safe!<sup>2</sup>

1 NOTE.—I read בודי-סלע, "by the roadside," "or free-hands," to mean "in public" in honest daylight.—F. F.

2 NOTE.—Psalm 141, vv. 5 to 10. The passage from vv. 5 to 10, as the Hebrew text apparently reads, has puzzled all translators, from the days of Greek, and all others, in every language I have been able to consult; consequently all translate it as, and into, pure nonsense. After long study, it appears

to me that some very ancient transcriber, by a very easy slip of the pen in the Hebrew, lost the meaning for his successors, and I have therefore, after very, very long efforts, and by the assistance of my friend, the Rev. J. Bowen, B.D., of Wolfs Castle, corrected those three or four misspelt words, and have arrived at the above result of a clear consecutive sense. The versions of all my predecessors read as follows, with hardly a word of variation, so I

## PSALM 142.

A Reflection by David, when He was in the Cave of Thefilah. 1

## STANZA 1.

I shout with my voice to the LORD, 2  
 With my voice to the LORD I appeal;  
 I pour out before Him my thoughts, 3  
 My troubles before Him report.  
 In my languor, my spirit lift up, 4  
 For to You my pathways are known;—  
 They set traps on the road that I went,—  
 I looked right, but I saw no release,— 5  
 To me chance of flying had failed,  
 From those who were hunting my life.

## STANZA 2.

Then, LORD, I shouted to You, 6  
 Exclaiming that You were my trust,  
 My support in the land where we live.  
 I am weak, so attend to my shout, 7  
 Release me;—my hunters are stronger than I;  
 Bring out from my prison my soul, 8  
 To give praise to YOUR NAME.

## ENVOY.

The righteous will gather to me,  
 When to me You return.

## PSALM 143

A Psalm by David. 1

## STANZA 1.

Listen, O LORD, to my prayer;  
 Attend my request in Your truth.  
 In Your Justice give answer to me,  
 And let not Your slave be condemned: 2  
 None living are perfect to You.  
 For my body the enemy hunts, 3  
 He strikes down my life to the earth.  
 Throws to darkness as if I were dead,  
 And my spirit within me is faint, 4  
 And my heart in my breast is depressed.  
 I think of the days of the past, 5  
 I meditate on all Your acts,  
 I reflect on the work of Your hands;  
 I spread out my hands towards You,— 6  
 My body to You, like earth's dust!

give the English Authorized Version as fairly representative.

Vv. 5 TO 10.

5 "Let the righteous smite me: *it shall be*  
 a kindness; and let him reprove me; *it*  
*will be* an excellent oil: for yet my  
 prayer also *shall be* in their calamities.

6 "When their judges are overthrown in  
 stony places, they shall hear my words;  
 for they are sweet.

"Our bones are scattered at the grave's  
 mouth, as when one cutteth and heweth  
 wood upon the earth. 7

"But mine eyes are unto Thee, O God,  
 the LORD; in Thee is my trust: leave  
 not my soul destitute. 8

"Keep me from the snares *which* they  
 have laid for me, and the gins of the  
 workers of iniquity. 9

"Let the wicked fall into their own nets 10  
 whilst that I without escape."—F. F.

## STANZA 2.

7           Make haste to answer me, LORD,  
               For my spirit fails!  
               Oh! hide not Your presence from me,  
               When I am like sinking to death.  
 8           Let me hear of Your mercy at dawn,  
               For on You is my trust.  
               Oh! teach me the road I should go,  
               For to You I have handed my life!  
 9           Free me, O LORD, from my foes,  
               With You let my shelter be found.  
 10          Teach me to accomplish Your will;  
               For Your spirit is pleasant, my GOD,—  
               It can lead to the land that is safe.  
 11          For Your Name's Sake, revive me, O LORD,  
               Free my mind, by Your goodness from grief;  
 12          Cut off in Your mercy my foes,  
               And destroy all who tortured my life,  
               For I am Your slave.

## PSALM 144.

1

By David.

## STANZA 1.

Bless JEHOVAH my Rock,  
 Who taught my hands to fight,  
 And my fingers to war!  
 2           My hope, and my fortress,  
               My high hill of retreat;  
               My shield that I trust,  
               Who to me brought my Tribe!

## STANZA 2.

3           LORD, why should You teach man?  
               Frailty's Son,—and regard him?—  
 4           Man, the likeness of weakness,  
               Whose days pass like a shade!

## STANZA 3.

5           LORD, bow the Skies and descend,  
               Torch the hills and envelop in clouds,  
 6           Flash splintering lightning on them,  
               Shoot out Your arrows and break!  
 7           Send Your hand from on high to set free,  
               And pull from the powerful streams,  
               From the sons of the foreigner's hands,  
 8           Whose speech is a treacherous word,  
               And their right hand, a hand to deceive!

PSALM 144A.<sup>1</sup>

## An Anthem with the First-fruits.

9           GOD, to You I will sing a New Song,  
               With the harp at the Tything will chant,  
 10          Who gave to our leaders success,—  
               From cruel swords saved your slave David!—

<sup>1</sup> NOTE.—Psalm 144A. The verses following v. 8 are apparently a separate poem to Psalm 144, and formed an Anthem of praise

at the offering of First-fruits; therefore I mark them as 144A.—F. F.

Freed from the sons of the strangers, Whose mouth only treachery speaks, And their right hand, a hand to betray.	11
That our sons may be young growing plants, Our girls fruitful crops, building Homes ;	12
Our garner be full of supplies, Tens of thousands our flocks in our folds !	13
Let our oxen be strong for their work, And we free from assault and attack.	14
And free from the shrieking of flight ! How happy the Race who are thus,	15
How happy the People whose GOD is THE LIFE.	

## PSALM 145.

## A Prayer of David's.

## STANZA 1.

Arise up, my GOD and my King!—  
Your Power for ever I bless,  
I daily will bless, and will praise,  
For ever and ever Your NAME.

## STANZA 2.

The GREAT LORD is worthy of praise,  
His grandeur is passing research,  
Age shows to Age of Your works,  
Which proclaim You as being Supreme !  
Of your Majesty, Power, and Might,  
I will think,—and Your wonderful Acts ;  
Of Your Power and glory they tell ;  
And Your sublime nature recount ;  
The record they spread of Your Goodness,  
And they of Your rectitude sing.

## STANZA 3.

The LORD is forbearing and kind :  
Slow to wrath, and His pity great !  
The LORD is in every way good,  
And His mercy is on all He made.  
All Your works praise You, O LORD,  
And Your sanctified, offer You thanks,  
Of Your Regal Honour they tell,  
And speak of Your Power Supreme ;  
To teach Adam's sons of Your grandeur,  
And the glorious light of Your realm ;—  
Your realm in the Kingdom Eternal !  
And Your rule in all ages of time !

## STANZA 4

The LORD supports, all who are falling  
And those who have fallen, picks up.  
All the hungry eyes wait upon You,  
And You give their food in its time.  
You open Your bountiful hand,—  
And fill all living creatures with joy !  
The LORD is in all His ways just,  
And gentle to all He has made !  
The LORD comes to all who will call,  
To all who call for Him in truth.  
He delights to see all He has made,  
And he hears and will help when they shout ;  
Let all who love Him heed the LORD,  
For He will destroy all the Bad.

## ENVOY.

21 My mouth proclaims, Praise to the LORD,  
And HIS NAME let all living things bless  
And for ever and ever adore.

## PSALM 146.

## STANZA 1.

1 Come praise the LIFE !  
Myself, and my Soul, praise the LORD,  
2 The LORD I will praise while I live,—  
I for ever will chant to my GOD.

## STANZA 2.

3 Put not your trust upon Princes;—  
Adam's son has no power to aid !  
4 His breath goes, and he rests in the ground,—  
And then all his splendour departs !  
5 He is blest who calls on Jacob's Help,  
Who relies on the LORD GOD of him ;  
6 Who made sky, and earth, and the sea ;  
And everything that they contain,  
And whose promise for ever is kept.  
7 And He, against tyrants decrees ;  
He gives to the famishing, bread,  
The LORD also prisoners frees,—  
8 The LORD gives the blind renewed sight  
The LORD helps the lame ;  
The LORD loves the good ;  
9 The LORD guards the stranger ;  
Aids Orphan, and Widow ;  
But roughens the path of the Bad !

## ENVOY.

10 The LORD reigns for ever !  
Your GOD, Zion, always exists,  
Bless THE LIFE !

## PSALM 147.

## An Anthem.

1 Bless THE LIFE, who is Goodness, and chant to our GOD  
For His praise is pleasant and sweet.

## PSALM 147A.

## An Anthem of the Dispersed.

2 LORD, re-build Jerusalem ;  
Restore scattered Israel ;  
3 Heal the broken in heart,  
And set their broken bones.

## PSALM 147B.

## An Anthem on the Power of God.

4 He settled the number of Stars ;  
He calls every one by their names,  
5 Our Prince, great in Power and Might ;  
Whose intellect none can record ;  
6 The LORD who will lift up the feeble,  
But flings the Bad down to the ground !

PSALM 147C.

An Anthem of Thanks.

Respond to the Lord with the Lute, 7  
 Chant to our God on the Harp,  
 Who covers the Sky with the clouds, 8  
 To produce for the earth His sweet showers,  
 To make the grass grow on the Hills, 9  
 And give to the cattle their food,  
 And feed the young ravens who cry.

PSALM 147D.

An Anthem on the Nature of God.

Not in the strength of a horse He delights, 10  
 Nor is pleased with the legs of a man.—  
 But the LORD joys in those who fear Him, 11  
 Those who on His mercy rely!

PSALM 147E.

An Anthem of Exhortation.

Jerusalem, give to the LORD thanks, 12  
 O Zion, give thanks to your GOD;—  
 Who strengthens the bars of your gates, 13  
 Who blesses your sons in your breast,  
 Who gives to your boundaries peace, 14  
 And feeds you with richest of wheat.  
 Who sends down His Message to earth, 15  
 His Order that quickly proceeds;  
 Who spreads out His blanket—like snow,— 16  
 Like ashes He scatters hoar frost!  
 He sends out His ice like a sheet, 17  
 Ice, fixes the face of a lake!  
 He sends His command, and it melts; 18  
 Turns His wind, and the waters rush out!  
 To Jacob, He uttered His word;— 19  
 So, Israel, hear His Decrees;—  
 To all Nations, He did not do thus;— 20  
 His Decisions He taught not to them.  
 Give thanks to THE LIFE.

PSALM 148.

STANZA 1.

Give thanks to THE LIFE! 1  
 Give thanks to the LORD!  
 From the Heavens they thank Him on High!  
 All His Messengers thank, 2  
 All His Army thank Him!  
 The Sun and Moon thank, 3  
 The bright Stars all thank,  
 The Skies thank His Name, 4  
 And the Seas the Skies cover;—  
 They thank the LORD'S NAME, 5  
 For His Order created,  
 And placed them for ever;— 6  
 He gave the unchanging Decree!

STANZA 2.

Thank the LORD from the Earth;— 7  
 All serpents and reptiles;  
 Fire, hail, snow and mist; 8

9 And whirlwinds obeying His word ;  
 You Hills and all heights,—  
 Fruit trees and all Cedars,—  
 10 Wild beasts, and all herds,—  
 Reptiles, and winged birds.—  
 11 Earth's Kings, and all Peoples,—  
 Earth's Judges and Chiefs,—  
 12 And boys with young girls,—  
 And old men with youths,—  
 13 Praise the Name of the LORD !  
 For only His Power is high,—  
 His Glory above Sky and Earth,  
 14 And He lifts up the horn of His Race.

## CHORUS.

Praise Him for all His Mercies,  
 To Israel's sons !  
 The Race which He chose!—  
 Give praise to THE LIFE !

## PSALM 149.

## STANZA 1.

1 Praise THE LIFE !  
 O! sing to the LORD a new song:—  
 Praise Him in the meeting of Saints !  
 2 Let Israel rejoice in his Maker,  
 Sons of Zion be glad in their King !

## STANZA 2.

3 Praise His NAME in the Dancel—  
 With the drum, and the harp chant to Him ;  
 4 For the LORD has delight in His Race,  
 The feeble adorns with success,  
 5 In His honour the Holy rejoice,  
 And cheer as they lie on their beds ;  
 6 Exalting their GOD by their voice,  
 With a double-edged sword in their hand,—  
 7 To execute Justice on Nations,  
 And in Peoples to make a reform,—  
 8 In fetters to fasten their Kings,  
 And in iron-made chains ;  
 9 And to do on them sentence decreed !—  
 To His Saints this honour belongs.—  
 Give thanks to THE LIFE.

## PSALM 150.

1 Thank THE LIFE !  
 Praise GOD in His Home !  
 Praise for His wide power ;  
 Praise Him for His might.  
 2 Praise Him as THE GREAT.  
 Praise Him with horn-blast,  
 3 Praise with lute and with harp,  
 Praise with drum and with dance,  
 4 Praise with timbrel and bells !  
 Praise with sounding gongs,  
 5 Praise with gongs that resound,  
 Let all breathing give praise to THE LIFE ;—  
 6 Praise THE LIFE.

THE END OF THE BOOKS OF PSALMS.