

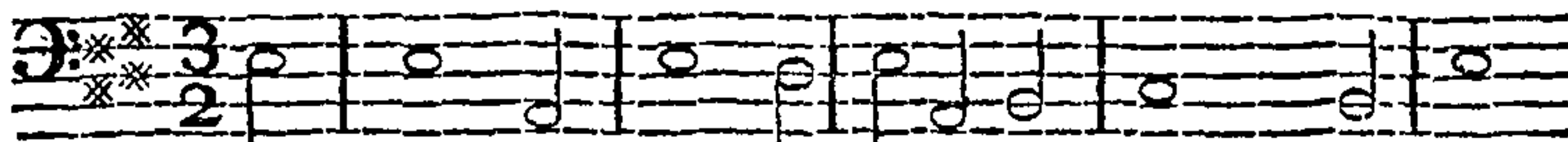
P S A L M XLII.

The Psalmist laments his forced Absence from God's Temple, and the Insults of his Persecutors.

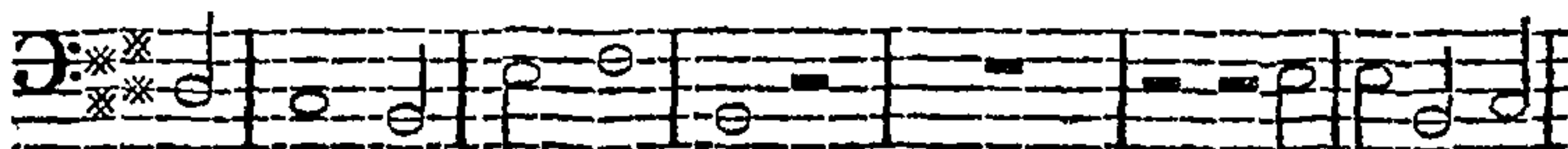
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

Rev. Osborne Wight.

Cheerful.



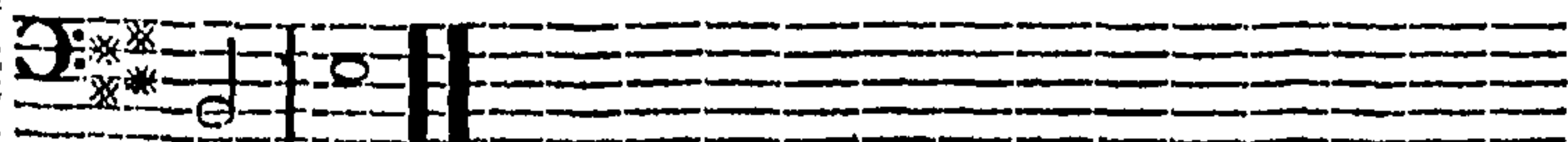
1. As pants the hart for cool - ing springs,	So longs
2. With ar - dent zeal, with strong de - sires,	To Thee,
[For verses 3, 4, 5, see the following page.]	
6. There, while thy praise in grate - ful songs	Re - found -
7. Why thus, my soul, with care op - press'd?	And whence
8. To Him my thanks shall still be paid,	My sure



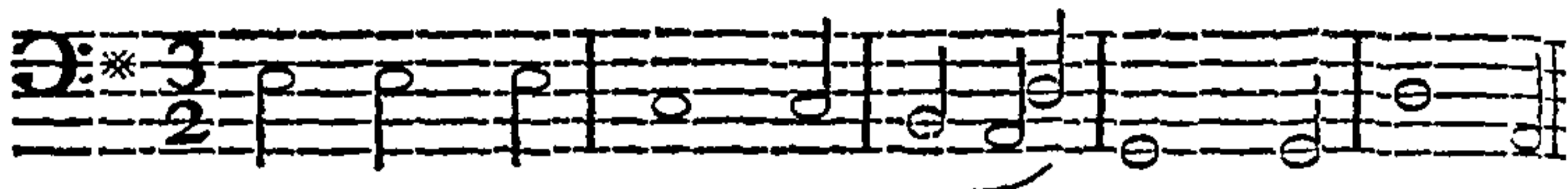
1. my soul, O King of kings,	Thy face in
2. to Thee my soul as - pires;	When shall I
6. ed from a thou - sand tongues,	I, rank'd a -
7. the woes that fill my breast?	In all thy
8. de - fence, my con - stant aid;	His name my



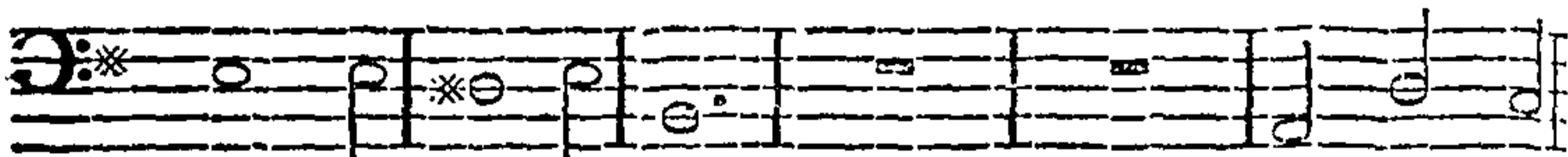
1. near ap - proach to see,	So thirsts, great Source of life,
2. reach thy blest a - bode?	When meet the pre - sence of
6. mid 'the fes - tive train,	Ex - ult - ing trod thy hal -
7. cares, in all thy woes,	On God thy sted - fast hope
8. zeal shall e - ver raise,	And dic - tate to my lips



1. for 'Thee.
2. my God?
6. low'd fane.
7. re - pose.
8. his praise.



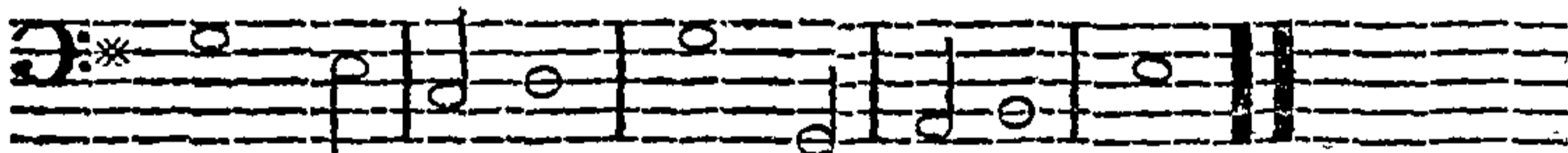
3. Tears, Lord, Thou know'st, have been my bread, By day, by
 4. While trou - bles, Lord, be - set my soul, My bu - fy'd
 5. And oft in lux - u - ry of woe Back to those



3. night, pro - fuse - ly shed; While thus they
 4. thoughts tu - multuous roll: To Thee my
 5. hap - pier hours I go, When up fair



3. urge me to de - spair, " Where's now thy God?
 4. heart a - scends in pray'r, And in thy bo - som,
 5. Si - on's high a - scent The tribes in long pro - cession, in



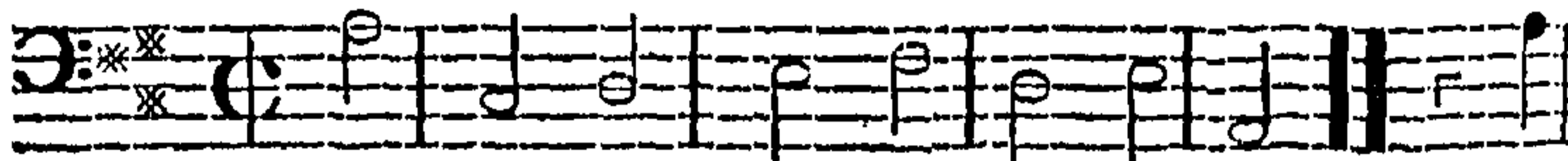
3. where? thou out - cast, where? thou out - cast, where?"
 4. thy bo - som pours its care, pours its care.
 5. long pro - ces - sion went, pro - ces - sion went.
 [Return to the preceding air in the major key for the 6th verse, &c.]

P S A L M XLII.

Constancy under the severest Trials.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12.

Dr. Dupuis.

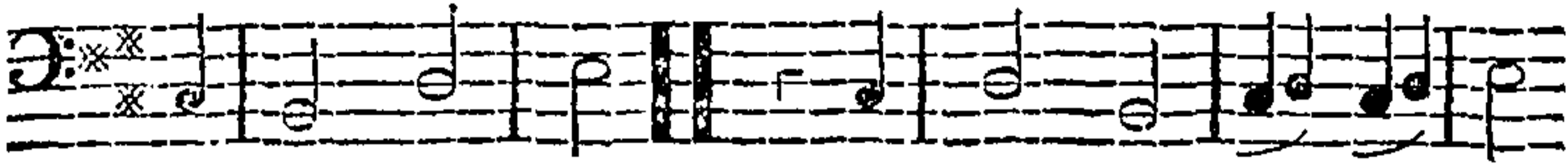


9. When va - rious griefs be - set my soul, My
 10. Though now, with mourn - ful step and slow, O'er
 11. Deeps to con - fed' - rate deeps a - loud Have
 12. Yet, 'midst the storm and 'midst the wave, Thy



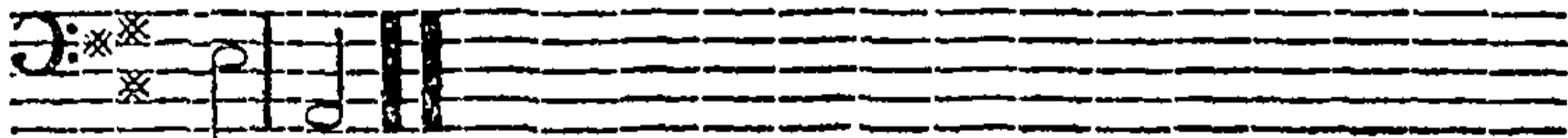
9. thoughts with vain im - pa-tience roll,
 10. Jor - dan's lone - ly banks I go;
 11. call'd; and, from the burst-ing cloud,
 12. love the beams of com-fort gave;

Thy mer-cies, Lord,
 And, ex-il'd from
 Their li-cens'd rage
 Thy name by day



9. be - fore my eyes,
 10. thy much - lov'd dome,
 11. the storms have shed,
 12. em-ploys my tongue,

Shall yet in sweet me - mo-
 On dif - tant Her-mon pen-
 And heap'd the bil - lows o'er
 By night in - spires my pray'r



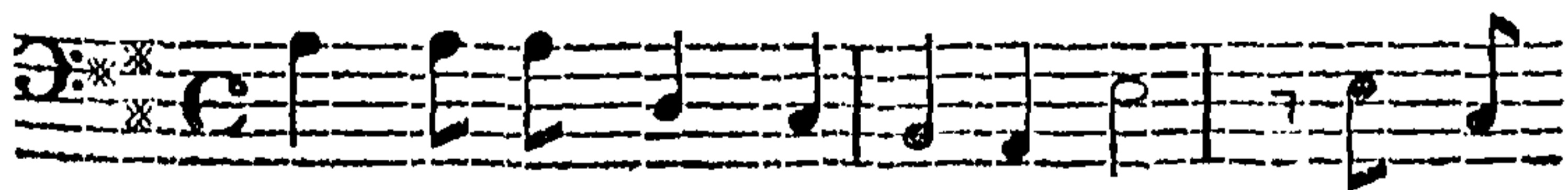
9. rial rise.
 10. five roam.
 11. my head.
 12. and song.

P S A L M XLII.

The Righteous preserves his Confidence in God.

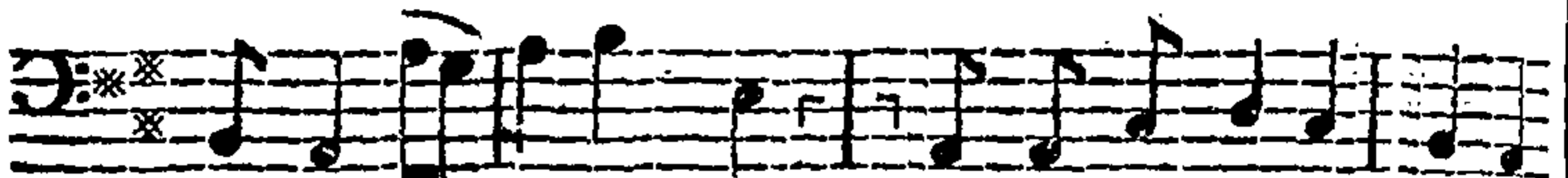
Ver. 13, 14, 15, 16.

Dr. Philip Hayes.

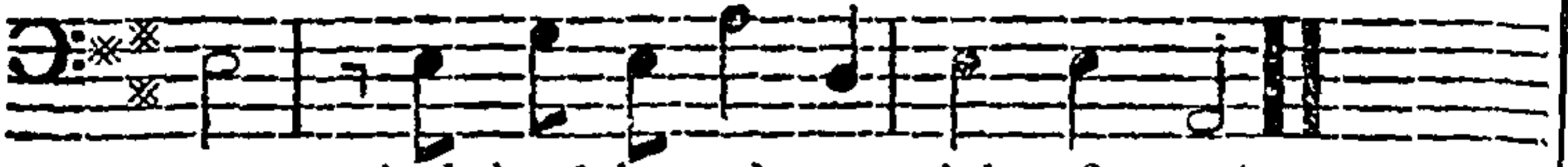


13. God of my strength, at - tend my cry,
 14. Why, sharp-er than the bi-ting steel,
 15. Why thus, my soul, with care oppress'd?

Say why,
 Th'in - sult-
 And whence

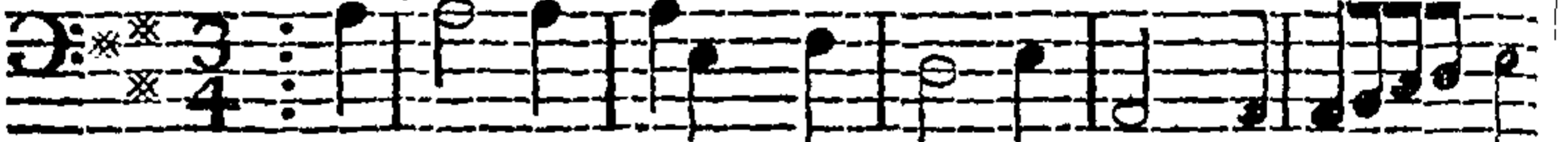


13. my great Pre-fer-ver, why Ex - clu - ded from thy sight I
 14. ing foe's reproach I - feel, While thus they urge me to de-
 15. the woes that fill my breast? In all thy cares, in all thy



13. go, And bend beneath a weight of woe?
 14. spair, "Where's now thy God, thou out - cast, where?"
 15. woes, On God thy sted - fast hope re - pose.

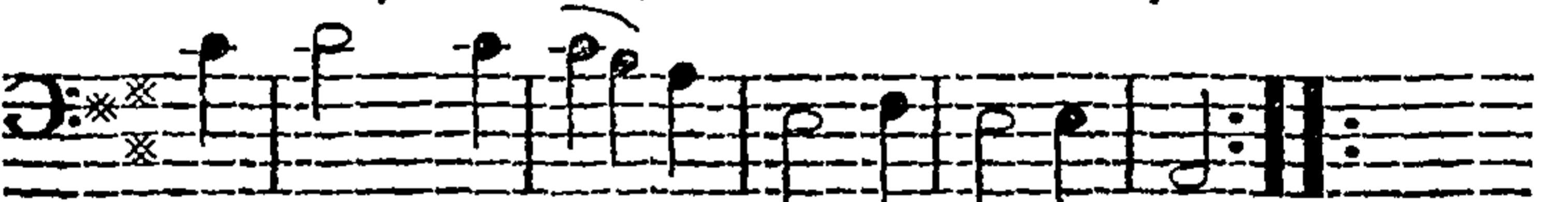
Moderately.



16. To Him my thanks shall still be paid, My sure de-



fence, my con - stant aid; His name my zeal shall e-



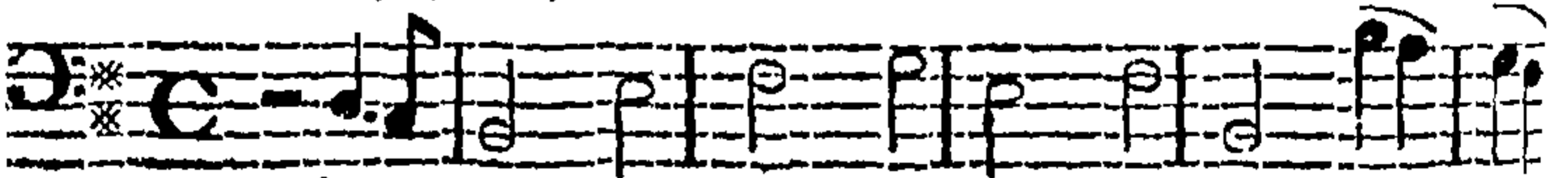
ver raise, And dic-tate to my lips his praise.

P S A L M XLIII.

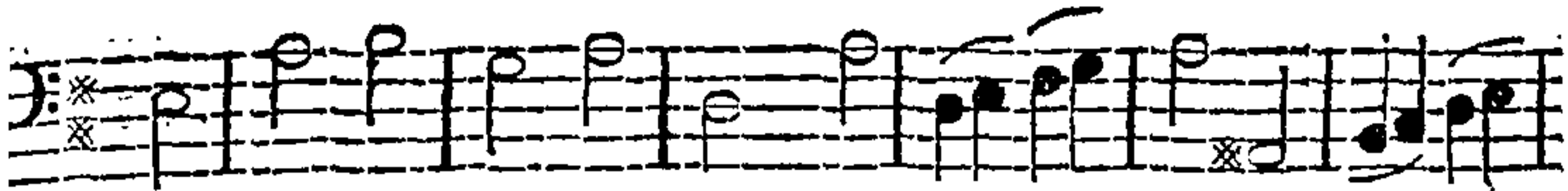
A Prayer against Oppressors, and for the joyful
 Restoration to the Privileges of the Faithful in
 God's Sanctuary.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

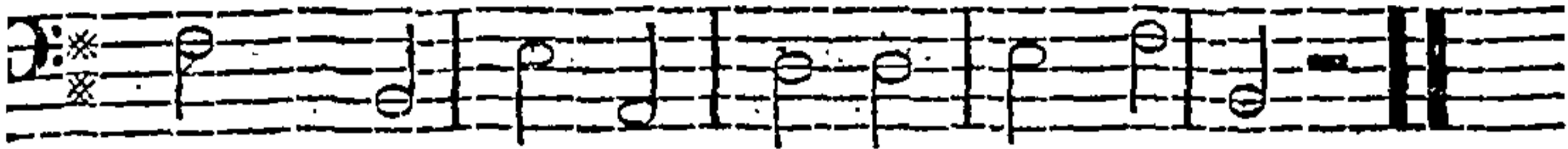
Dr. Arnold.



1. O weigh me, Lord, in e - qual scale, And let
 2. God of my strength, to Thee I cry; Say why
 3. O let thy light at-tend my way, Thy truth
 4. Ad - mit - ted to thy al - tars, there My hand
 5. Thy praise, O God, my God, the lyre Shall wake
 6. Why thus, my soul, with care oppress'd? And whence
 7. To Him my thanks shall still be paid; My sure



1. my in-jur'd cause pre-vail; O save me from an im-pious
 2. by Thee re-ject-ed, why I bend be-neath a weight of
 3. af-ford its stea-dy ray, To Si-on's hill di-rect my
 4. to Thee the gift shall bear, Whose mer-cies, to my heart re-
 5. thy love its song in-spire, And thank-ful teach the rap-t'rous
 6. the woes that fill my breast? In all thy cares, in all thy
 7. de-fence, my con-stant aid; His name my zeal shall e-ver



1. throng, The sons of vi-o-lence and wrong.
 2. woe, And bear the in-sults of the foe.
 3. feet, And bring me to thy hal-low'd feat.
 4. veal'd, A theme of end-less trans-port yield.
 5. lay Thy boun-teous good-ness to dis-play.
 6. woes, On God thy sted-fast hope re-pose.
 7. raise, And dic-tate to my lips his praise.

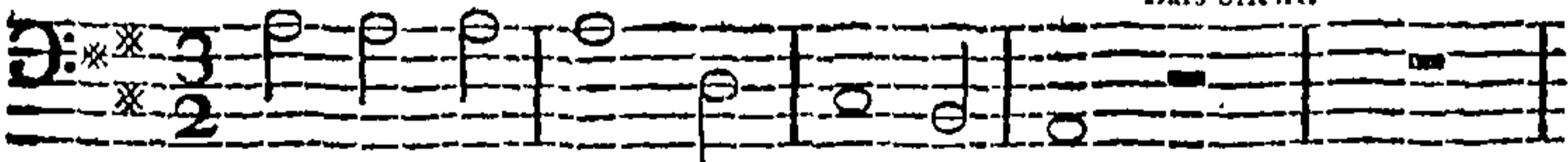
PSALM XLIV.

God's Miracles in Favour of Israel.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

Sir W. Parsons.

Bass Silent.

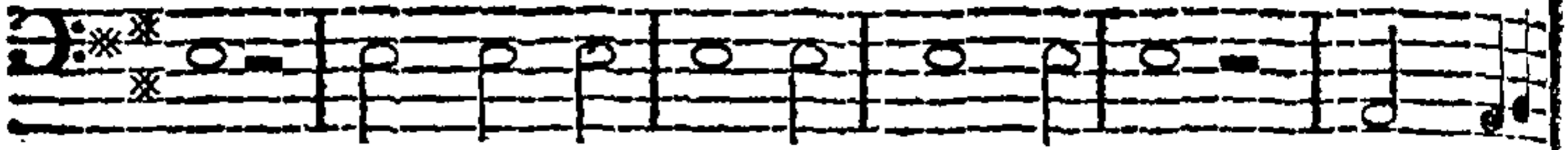


1. Taught by our fires, great God, our ear 'Thy won-d'rous
 2. When If-rael's sons, thy foes o'erthrown, Ob-tain'd pos-
 3. For, not the arm of hu-man-might, Nor sword of

Bass Silent.



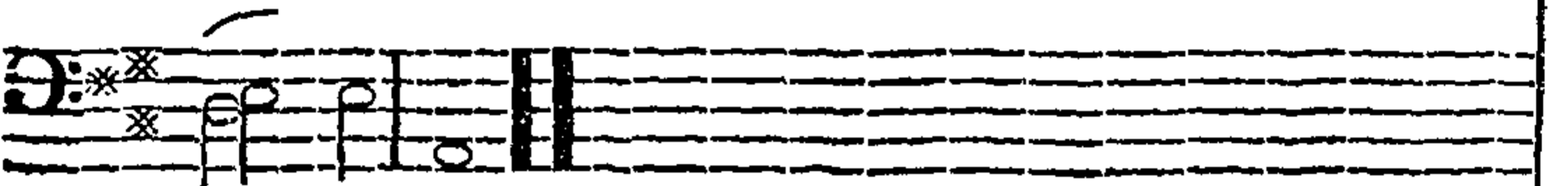
1. acts has wak'd to hear 'The mer-cies to their tribes re-
 2. les-sions not their own; Where, plant-ed by the hand di-
 3. steel, up-held their right; 'Thy pow'r, ex-ert-ed in their



- | | |
|---|---------------|
| 1. veal'd; When a - ges, long o'er - past, be - held, | By 'Thee |
| 2. vine, With large in - crease their prosp'ring line | Are blest'd |
| 3. aid, Thy prefence, o'er their heads display'd, | Pro - claim'd |



- | | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. dislodg'd, an im - pious race | Yield to their cho - sen |
| 2. and, nou - rish'd by thy care, | The ful - nefs of thy |
| 3. them fa - vour'd from on high, | And bade each force be - |



- | |
|---------------------|
| 1. feed a place. |
| 2. boun - ty share. |
| 3. fore them fly. |

P S A L M XLIV.

An Acknowledgement of the Divine Power, which will be the constant Subject of Praise to the Righteous.

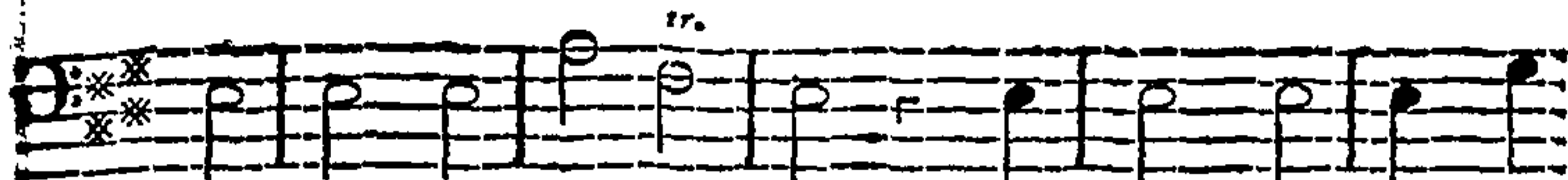
Ver. 4, 5, 6.

S. Webbe.

Not Slow.



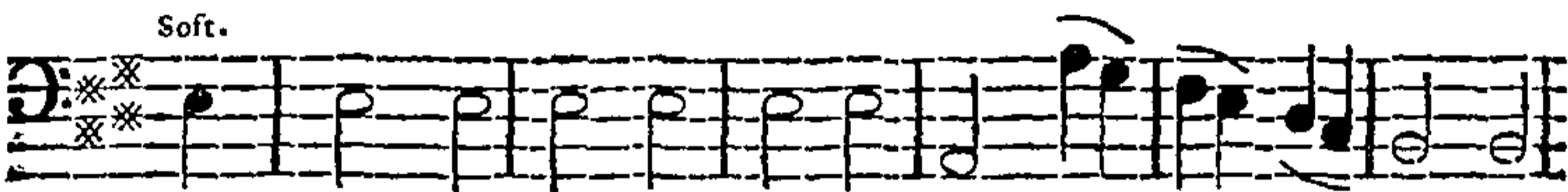
- | | |
|--|-------------|
| 4. Thee, Lord, our King, and 'Thee a - lone, | At - ten |
| 5. Through 'Thee our hosts un - mov'd shall stand, | Strike with |
| 6. Thou, Lord, each ad - verse pow'r shall quell, | 'Thy streng |



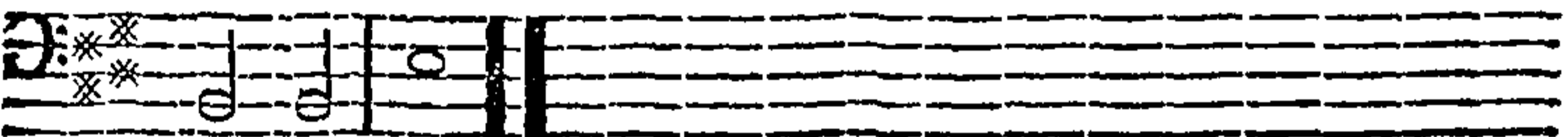
4. tive to thy laws, we own; In - dul - gent still, Al-
 5. the horn each ad-verse band, Thy name in-vok'd, their
 6. their gath'ring troops dis - pel; That strength our boast, thy



4. migh - ty friend, Thy arm in Is - rael's cause ex - tend;
 5. fu - ry meet, And tread them breathless at their feet:
 6. hal-low'd name Our hymns of loud - est praise shall claim,



4. And let us, on thy aid re-clin'd, Thee still our great fal-
 5. Not from our sword or from our bow Our souls such con - fi-
 6. While time shall roll its ra-pid tide, And day and night thy



4. va - tion find.
 5. dence shall know.
 6. works di - vide.

PSALM XLIV.

The afflicting Trials of God's People.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10.

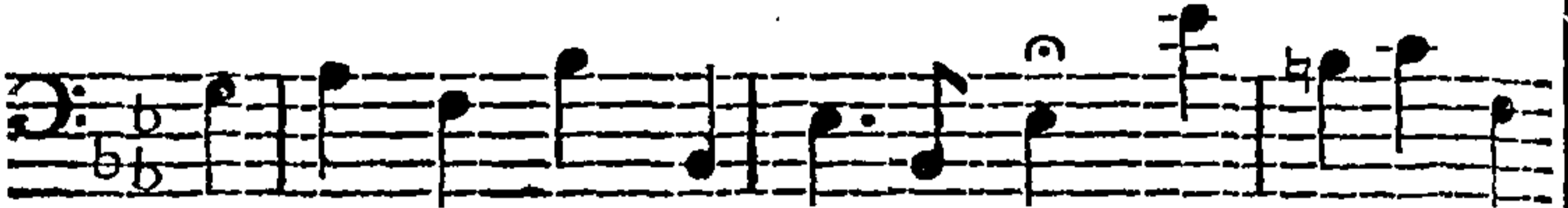
I. S. Smith.



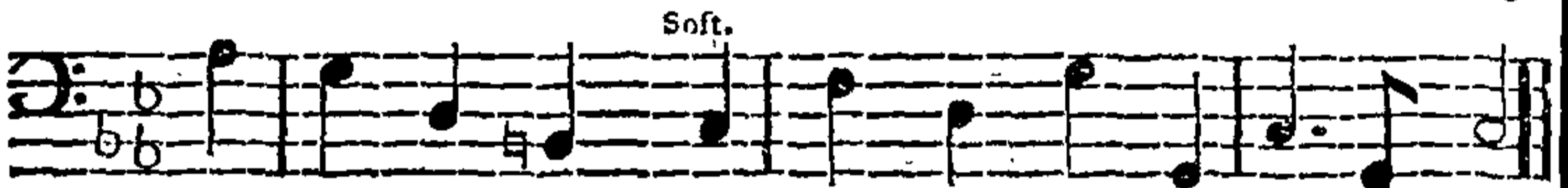
7. Thy wont - ed aid, great God, withheld, Re-puls'd, a-
 8. Be-neath thy an - ger now we groan, 'The flock whom
 9. Each neighb'ring realm, with scorn - ful gaze, 'Thy peo-ple's
 10. How feels my heart the dire disgrace! How glows with



7. sham'd we quit the field: No more we see, to bat-tle led,
 8. Thou hadst seal'd thine own, As beasts for food decreed we die;
 9. ru - in'd state sur - veys; Our name, a - midst the nations round,
 10. cease - less shame my face; While thus, di - vest - ed of thy fear,



7. Th'Almigh - ty con - qu'ror at our head, But quick re-treat
 8. Or, spar'd, as worth - less in thine eye, See! sold for naught,
 9. A pro-verb in each mouth is found; Af - sembled crowds
 10. With keen re-proach they wound my ear; And, with re-venge-



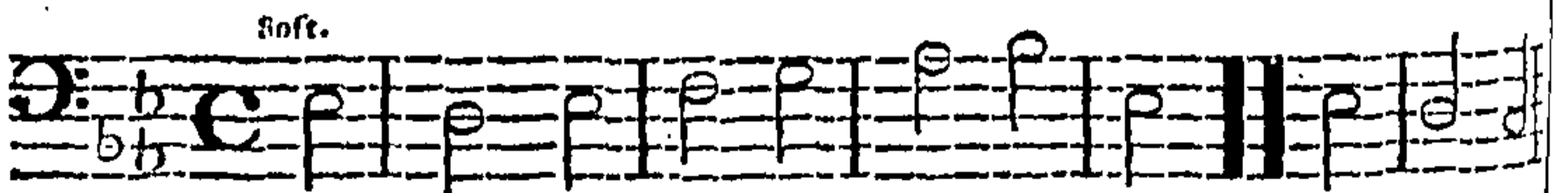
7. in wild dif - may, A - ban - don'd to our foes à prey.
 8. our lords we change, And, lost, through dis - tant climates range.
 9. in - sult - ing stand, And fierce de - ri - sion claps the hand.
 10. ful hand, ful - fil The dic - tates of their law - less will.

PSALM XLIV.

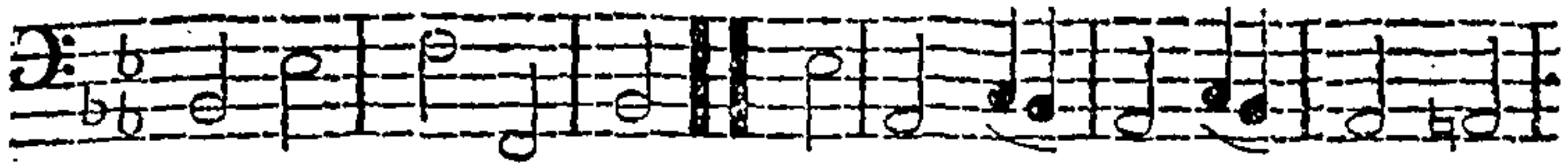
Whatever Troubles fall to the Lot of the Faithful,
 they continue stedfast in their Profession.

Ver. 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16.

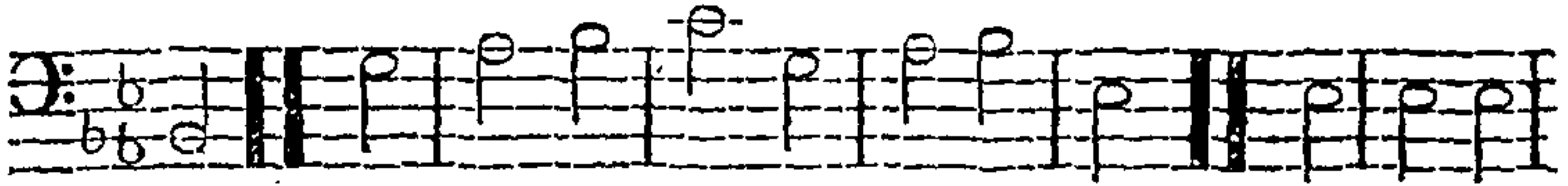
W. Shield.



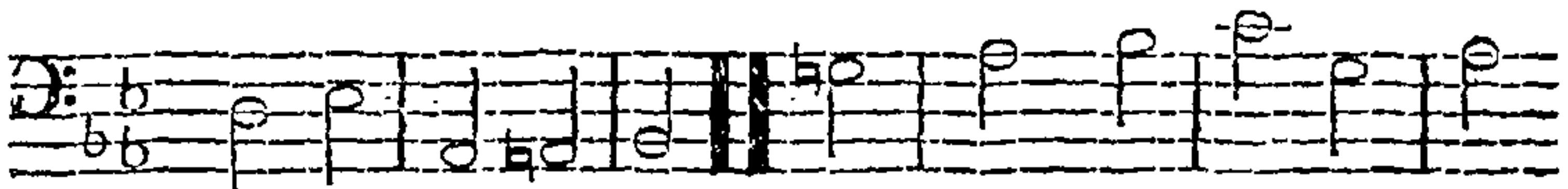
11. Though torn with grief, with dread op-press'd, Thy eyes can
 [For verse 12, see the air in next page.]
 13. If e - ver, of the name di - vine For - get - ful,
 [For verse 14, see the air in next page.]
 15. A - rise, e - ter - nal God, a - rise; Why sits this
 16. O tell us why thine ear de - nies To hear thy



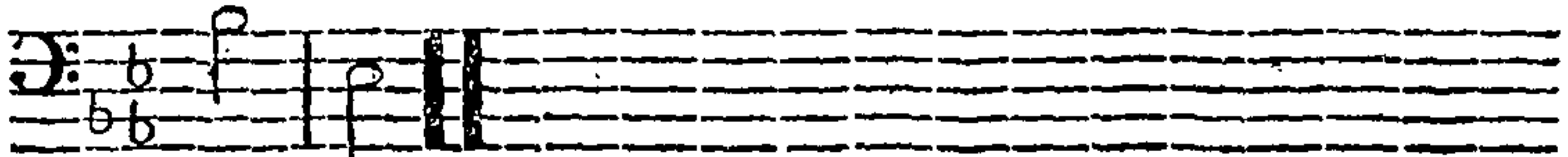
11. wit-ness that our breast Its trust from Thee has ne'er re-
 13. we our faith re - sign; Or if, a - verse to thy com-
 15. slum-ber on thine eyes? A-wake, nor from thy care ex-
 16. cap-tive peo-ple's cries; As sunk with sor-row's weight we



11. mov'd, Nor faith-less to thy compact prov'd; For, lo! the
 13. mand, To stran-ger gods we lift the hand, Say, shall our
 15. pel Thy once-re-gard-ed If - ra - el; Say why, from
 16. bend, And prof-trate in the dust de - scend? A - rise, thy



11. dic-tates of thy law Our thoughts to full o - be-
 13. crime thy search e - lude, Whose eyes our in-most thoughts
 15. our af - flict-ed race, Why veils th'im-per-vious cloud
 16. fa - ving pow'r disclose, And heal, with pi-tying hand,



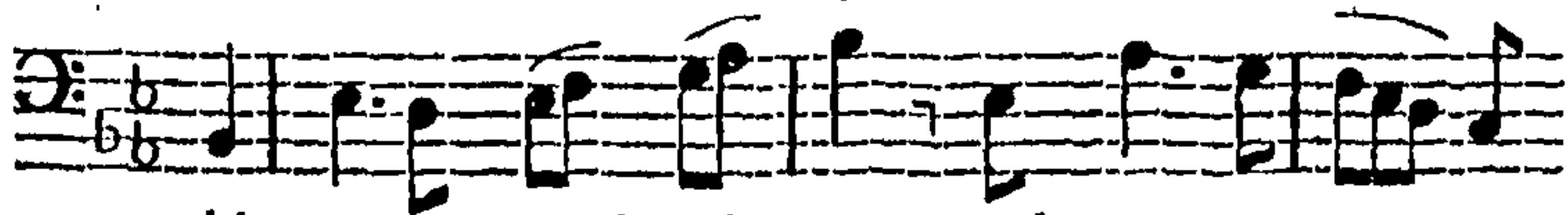
11. dience awe.
 13. have view'd?
 15. thy face?
 16. our woes.



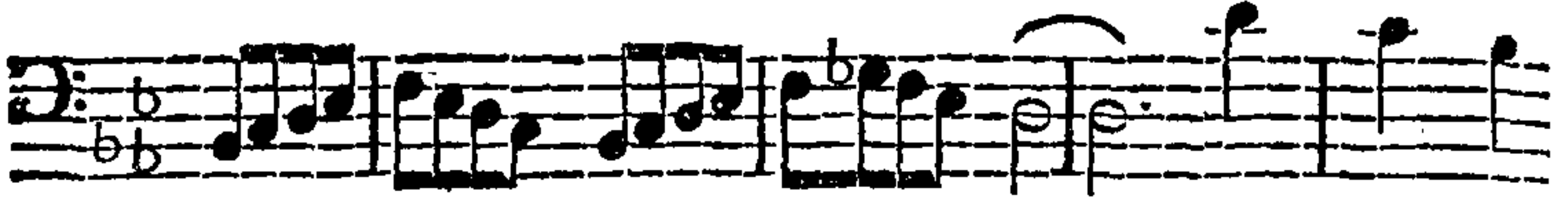
12. No lord but Thee thy ser - vants greet, Nor wan-
 14. Thy cause we still a - vow; thy cause 'Thee hos-



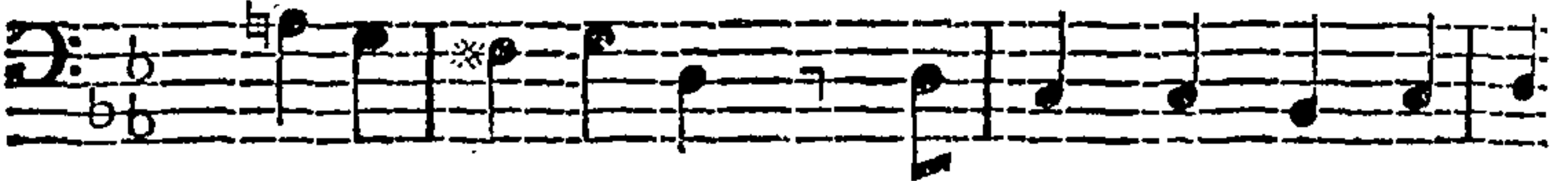
12. der from, nor wan-der from thy paths our feet; Though, fir'd
 14. tile sword, the hos-tile sword a - gainst us draws, And num-



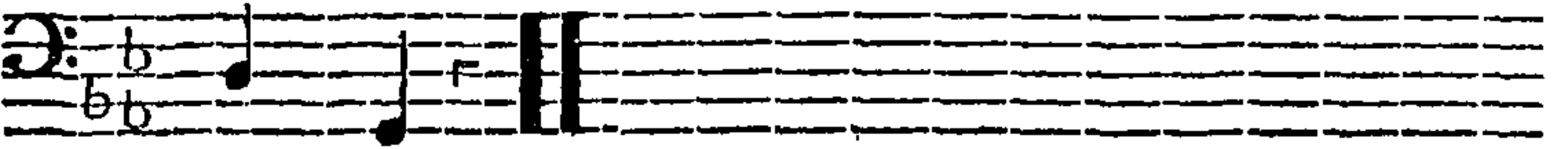
12. with rage, a crowd Ad - vance, and round us roar a
 14. bers to our train, As sheep, whose blood the hal - low'd



12. loud; - - - - - Though 'midst the
14. fane, - - - - - Be - fore the



12. dragon's haunts we tread, And death's dark shades are o'er
14. al-tar's kin-dled flames, By re - gu - lar al - lot-



12. us spread.

14. ment claims.

[Return to the preceding air for the remaining verses.]

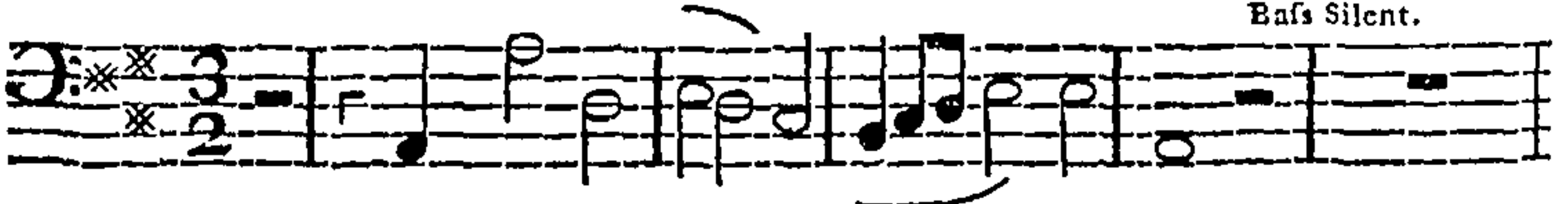
P S A L M X L V.

The Glory and Majesty of the Messiah.

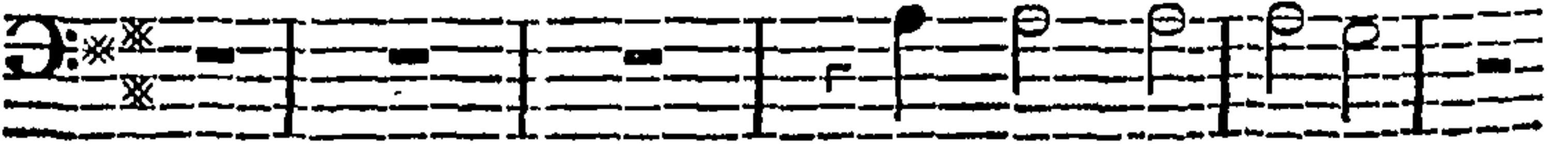
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

Luffman Atterbury.

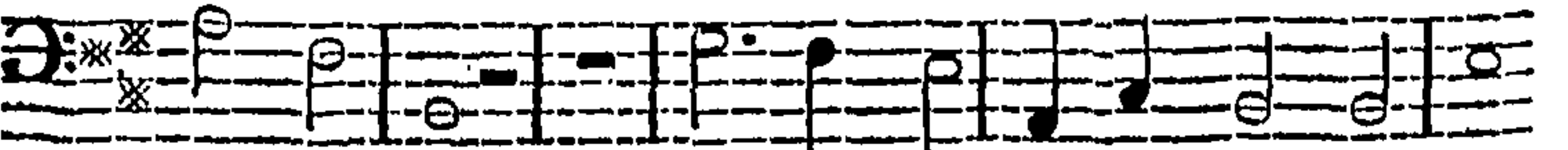
Bass Silent.



1. My heart its no-blest theme has found: O Thou, with
3. Hail, fair - er than the sons of men! Grace on thy
5. Thy stubborn foes, a guil - ty race! Thy hand with

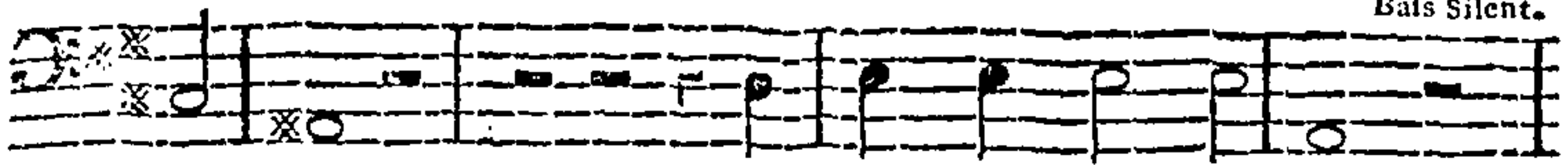


1. re - gal splendor crown'd! Thy pow'r, thy greatness,
3. lips and beauty reign, That speak Thee honour'd
5. faithful search shall trace; Mark, as their crimes for

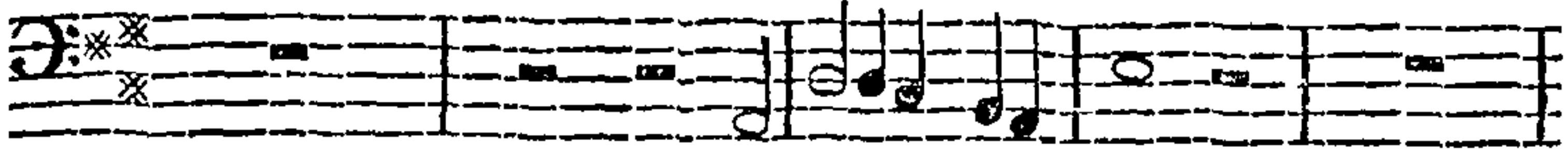


1. taught to know, How shall my lips with praise o'er-flow!
3. from a - bove, And blest with God's e - ter - nal love.
5. vengeance call, And teach thy ter - rors where to fall.

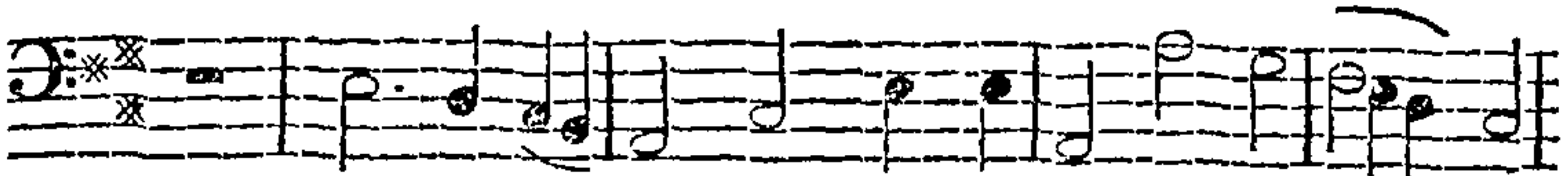
Bass Silent.



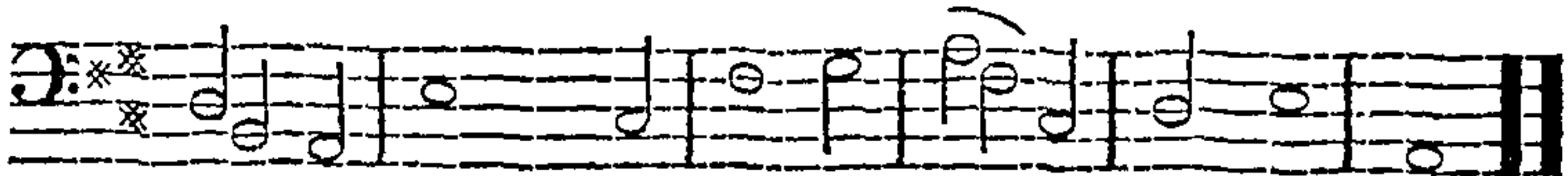
2. To Thee the grate-ful strains be-long; Thy
 4. Hail, Thou, whom na-tions own their Lord! Gird
 6. While, edg'd with wrath, thy ev'-ry dart Shall



2. worth shall bid my will-ing tongue,
 4. on thy thigh the glit-t'ring sword;
 6. pierce some proud op-po-fer's heart,



2. Quick as the pen, Quick as the pen, as the pen of
 4. By mer-cy, truth, By mer-cy, truth, mer-cy, truth, and
 6. Af-fer't the cause, cause, Af-fer't the cause, the cause of



2. rea-diest art, The dic-tates of my soul im-part.
 4. jus-tice led, Ride glo-rious on, thy con-quests spread.
 6. Ju-dah's king, And dip in im-pious blood its wing.

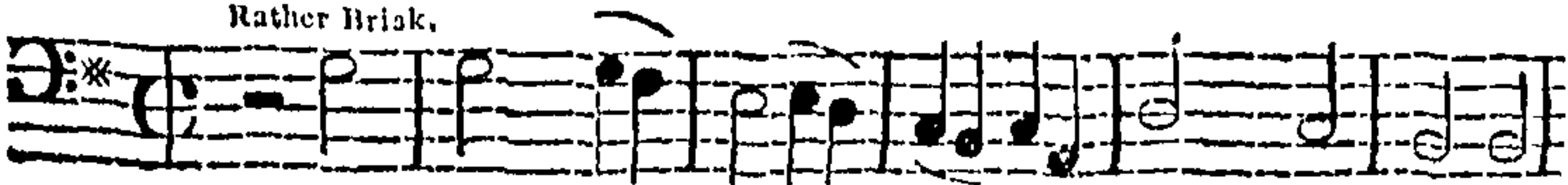
P S A L M XLV.

The Offspring of the greatest Potentates on Earth
 are to become Members of the Christian Church.

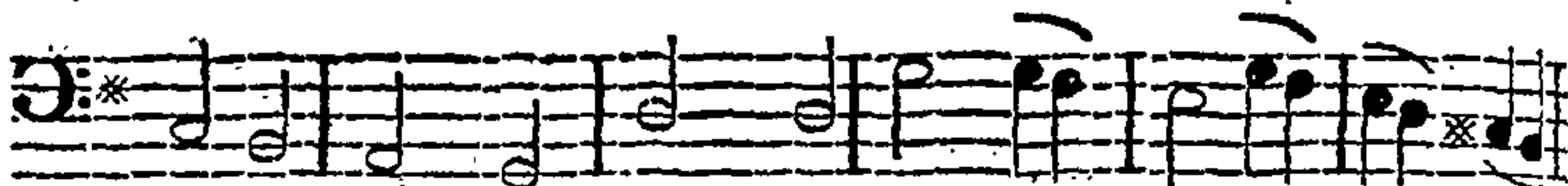
Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.

Dr. Cooke.

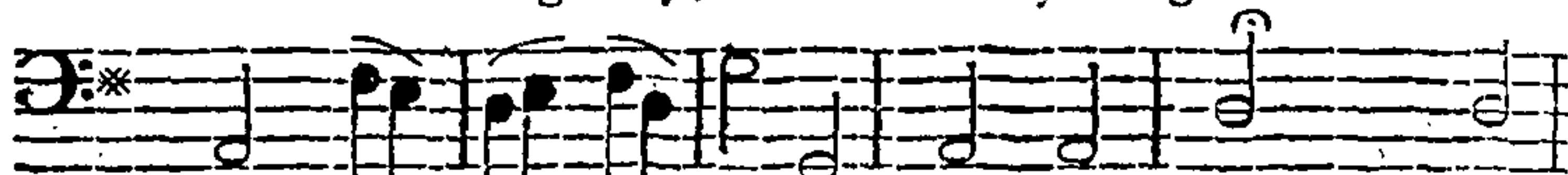
Rather brisk.



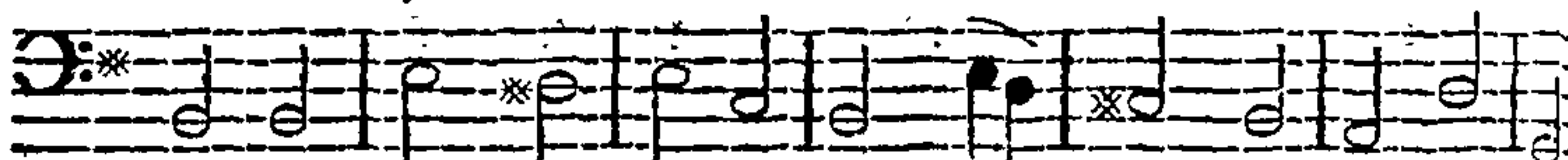
7. O God, through a-ges lasts thy throne, Thy scap-tre
 9. Myrrh, a-loes, cas-sia, to the sense Their all-re-
 11. Hear, daugh-ter, and at-ten-tive weigh The precepts



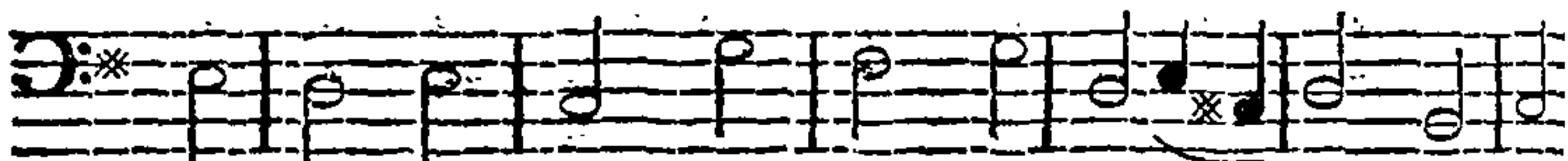
7. Justice calls her own; Thy heart th'all-per-fect law pur-
 9. vi-ving sweets dif-pense; While, re-cent from the i-v'ry
 11. of the heav'n-taught lay; With-in thy thought re-tain no



7. fues, And guilt with fix'd ab-hor-rence views. 8. For
 9. cell, Their min-gled o-dours round Thee dwell. 10. Their
 11. more Thy fa-ther's house and na-tive shore. 12. So



8. this, thy God, who rules the skies, Has o'er thine e-quals bid
 10. daugh-ters migh-tiest kings be-hold A-mid thy vir-gin train
 12. shall the King de-light-ed see Thy spot-less form; and, oh!



8. thee rise, And, pleas'd, the oil of glad-ness shed In large
 10. en-roll'd; And, feat-ed on thy right, the queen, Ar-ray'd
 12. be He, That Lord whom heav'n's high hosts re-vere, Thy on-



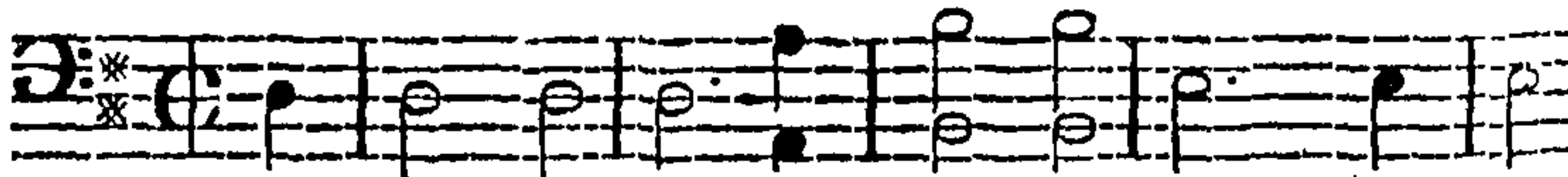
8. pro-fu-sion on thy head.
 10. in robes of gold, is seen.
 12. ly love, thy on-ly fear.

PSALM XLV.

The glorious Increase of the Elect.

Ver. 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

Richard Worgan.

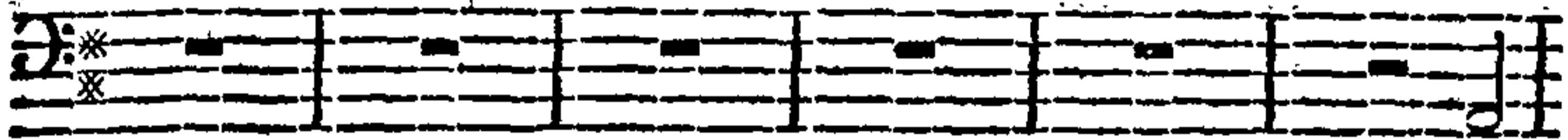


13. Im-pe-rial Tyre, that, thron'd on high, O'er sub-
 14. The vir-gin, off-spring of a king, Whom now
 15. That vest, where, 'mid th'in-wo-ven gold, A thou-
 16. By e-mi-nence of beau-ty known, A-midst
 17. No more the pa-triarchs of thy line In time's
 18. Thy pow'r to them de-riv'd dis-play, And stretch
 19. Those realms, while thus to Thee I raise A last-

Bass Silent.



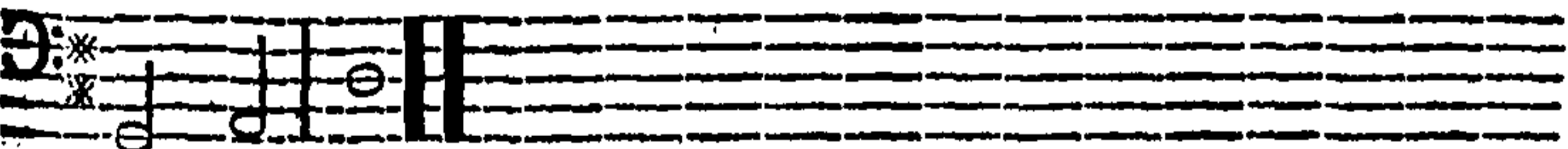
13. ject seas ex - tends her eye, Her gifts; O Prince, shall
 14. thy hap - py choice we sing, Her - self, with each per -
 15. sand co - lours we be - hold, That, kin - dled by the
 16. her fair af - so - ciates, on She moves, and joys with
 17. long re - cords chief shall shine; Thy great - er sons, to
 18. through earth their bound - less sway; O'er sub - ject realms their
 19. ing mo - nu - ment of praise; With thank - ful voice shall



13. bring to Thee, Her gifts, O Prince, shall bring to Thee, Her
 14. fec - tion blest, Her - self, with each per - fec - tion blest, Her -
 15. beams of day, That, kin - dled by the beams of day, That,
 16. them to tread, She moves, and joys with them to tread, She
 17. em - pire born, Thy great - er sons, to em - pire born, Thy
 18. wide command, O'er sub - ject realms their wide command, O'er
 19. join the strain, With thank - ful voice shall join the strain, With



13. gifts, O Prince, shall bring to Thee, And sup - pliant no - bles
 14. self, with each per - fec - tion blest, Ere Thee she greets, af -
 15. kin - dled by the beams of day, The needle's ut - most
 16. moves, and joys with them to tread The paths that to thy
 17. great - er sons, to em - pire born, Its fu - ture an - nals
 18. sub - ject realms their wide command, Through dis - tant times con -
 19. thank - ful voice shall join the strain, And own the blef - sings



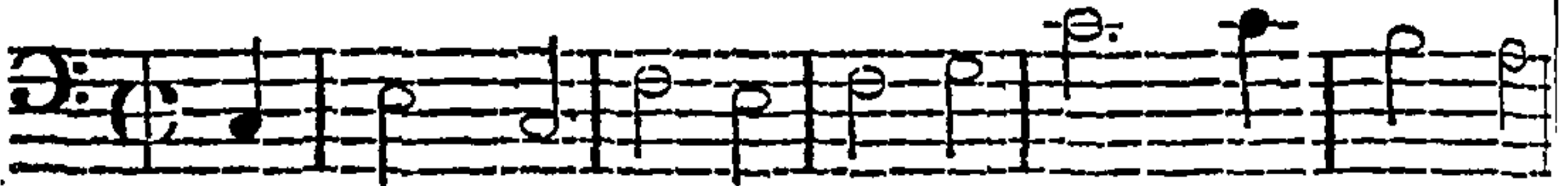
13. stoop the knee.
 14. sumes the vest.
 15. art dis - play.
 16. pre - sence lead.
 17. shall a - dorn.
 18. firm'd shall stand.
 19. of thy reign.

P S A L M XLVI.

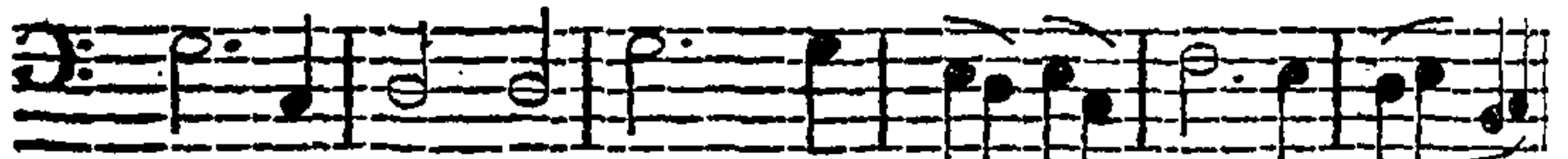
Whatever Storms may arise, the Servants of God
have a sure Protection.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

Dr. Philip Hayes.



1. On Thee, great Ru - ler of the skies, On Thee our
2. By Thee se - cur'd, no fears we own, Though earth, con -
3. Though, arm'd with rage, be - fore our eyes That deep in



1. sted - fast hope re - lies: When hos - tile pow'rs a - gainst us
2. vuls'd, be - neath us groan; Though tempests o'er her sur - face
3. all its hor - rors rise; While, as the tu - mult spreads a -



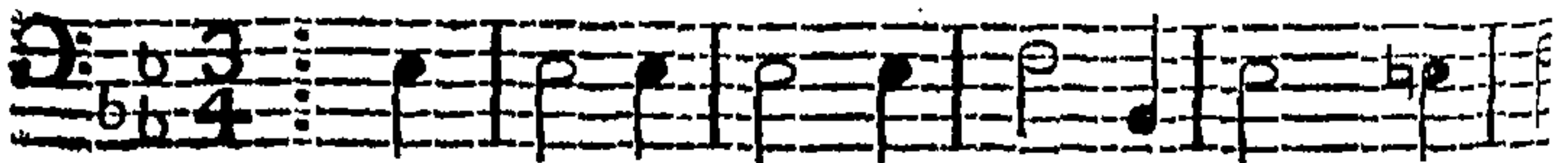
1. join, What aid so pre - sent, Lord, as thine?
2. sweep, And whirl her hills in - to the deep:
3. round, The moun - tains trem - ble at the sound.

P S A L M XLVI.

God's Care of the Church.

Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

Dr. Arnold.



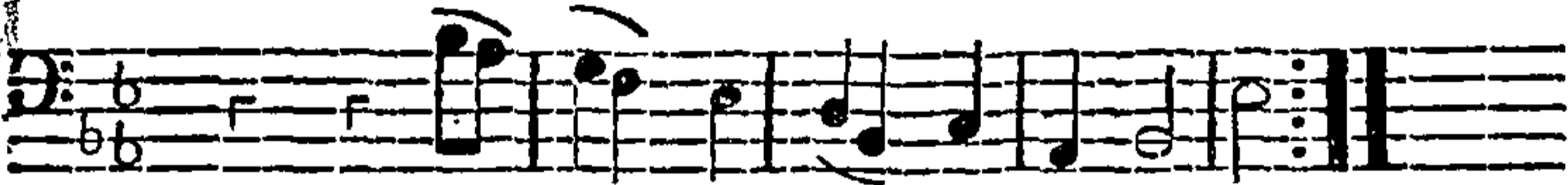
4. Be - hold fair Si - on's blest re - treat, Where Go
5. No tem - pests there li - cen - tious stray, But soft
6. God, e - ver watch - ful, e - ver nigh, Bids storm
7. See, rous'd by dis - cord's fierce a - larms, The head
8. On heav'n's high Lord our trust we build; The Go



4. has fix'd his aw - ful feat; Whose walls to heav'n's Al-
 5. a - long their le - vel way The fa - cred streams their
 6. a - round her harm-les's fly; His ear - ly care each
 7. long na-tions rush to arms; But God a - loud af-
 8. of Ja - cob is our shield; His arm, ex - ert - ed



4. migh - ty Lord His cho - sen re - si - dence
 5. course main - tain, And crown with health her hap-
 6. foe with-stands, And back - ward turns the yield-
 7. ferts his sway, And earth's whole fa - bric melts
 8. in our right, Shall turn each ad - verse pow'r



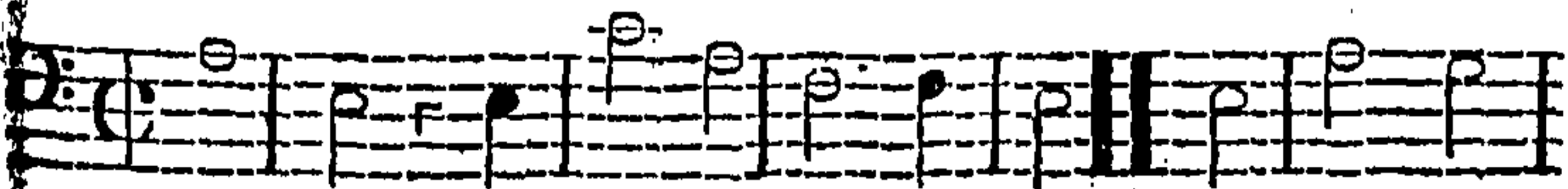
4. af - ford, His cho - sen re - si - dence af - ford.
 5. py plain, And crown with health her hap - py plain.
 6. ing bands, And back - ward turns the yield-ing bands.
 7. a - way, And earth's whole fa - bric melts a - way.
 8. to flight, Shall turn each ad - verse pow'r to flight.

P S A L M XLVI.

The dreadful Effects of the Divine Wrath. God
 preserves his People from their Enemies.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12.

Dr. Dupuis.

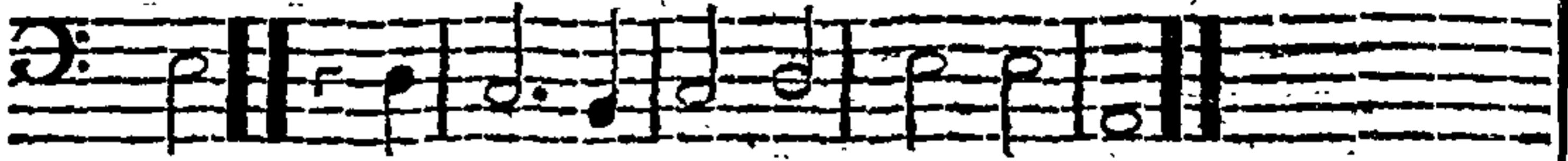


9. O come, be - hold a scene of dread, Be - hold a
 10. 'Tis his a - gain the earth to cheer, To break the
 11. Be still, ye sons of pride, and own That I am
 12. On heav'n's high Lord our trust we build; The God of

Bass Silent.



9. world with slaugh-ter spread! And know, 'tis God who bids each
 10. bow, to snap the spear, To wrap in flames the glitt'ring
 11. God, -and I a-lone; Ex - alt - ed o'er each hea-then
 12. Ja - cob is our shield; His arm, ex - ert - ed in our



9. land Thus feel the ter-rors of his hand.
 10. car, And hush the tu-mult of the war.
 11. land, Ex - alt - ed o'er the earth, I stand.
 12. right, Shall turn each ad-versé pow'r to flight.

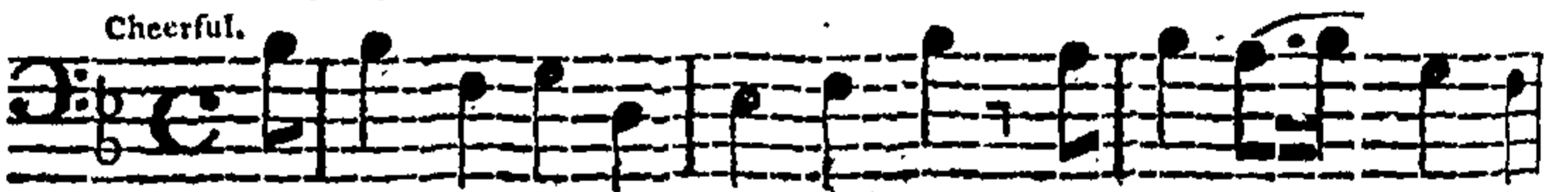
P S A L M XLVII.

The People are exhorted to shew their Joy on
 Account of God's extraordinary Kindness.

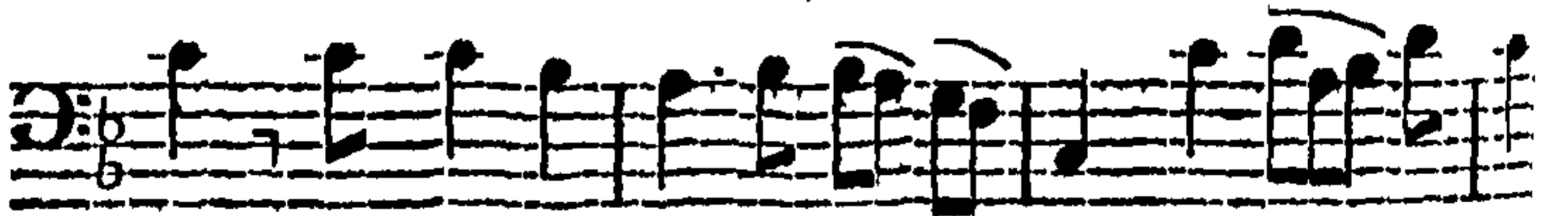
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Mr. Broderip.

Cheerful.



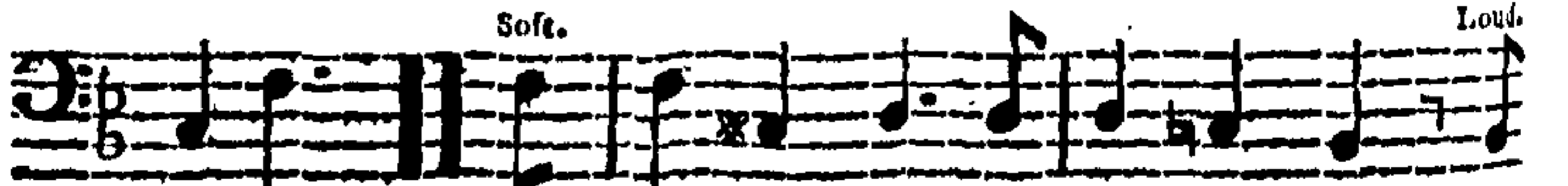
1. A-rise, ye peo-ple, clap the hand; Ex-ult - ing strike the
 3. He to our lot a land af-sign'd, His fa-vour'd Ja-cob's



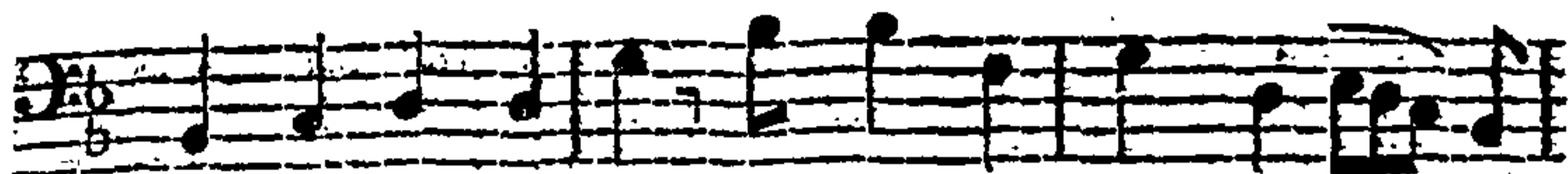
1. chord; Let ev'-ry isle and ev'-ry land Con-fess th'Almigh
 3. boast; And blest with gifts of va-rious kind Her health-en - cir-

Soft.

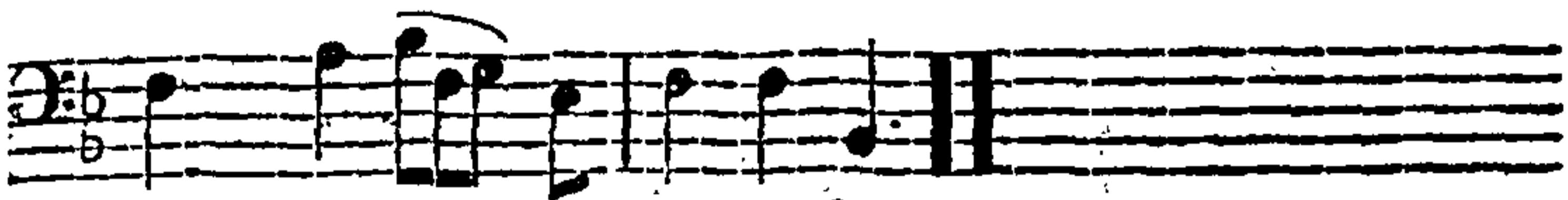
Loud.



1. ty Lord. 2. How aw - ful his mys - te - rious name! How
 3. cledcoast. 4. Hear, while the shouts wide - e - choing round 'Th'a



2. high advanc'd his feat! Who bids the na-tions own our
4. scend-ing God proclaim, The answ'ring trump through heav'nre-



2. claim, And casts them at our feet.
4. found, And shake its vault-ed frame.

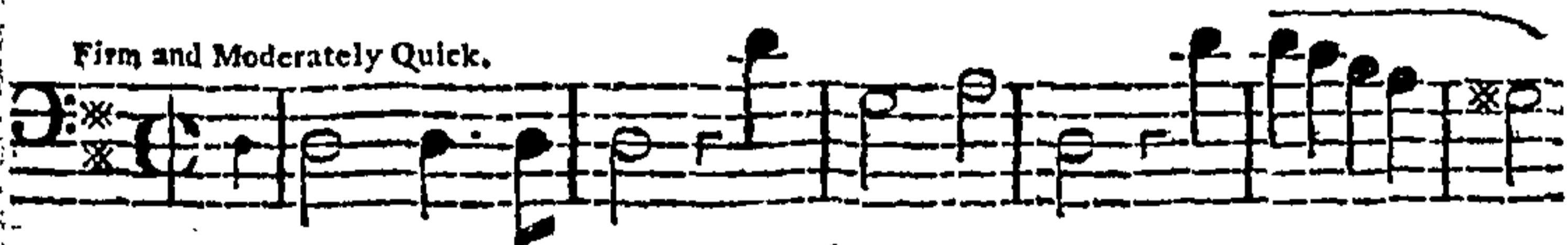
PSALM XLVII.

Everlasting Praises are acknowledged to be due from all Men, because God carefully regards them.

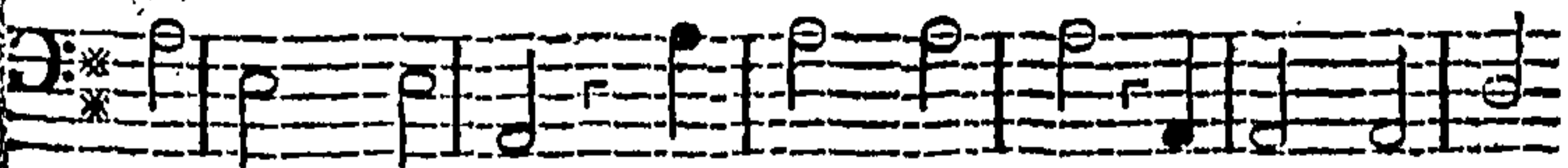
Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

Sir W. Parsons.

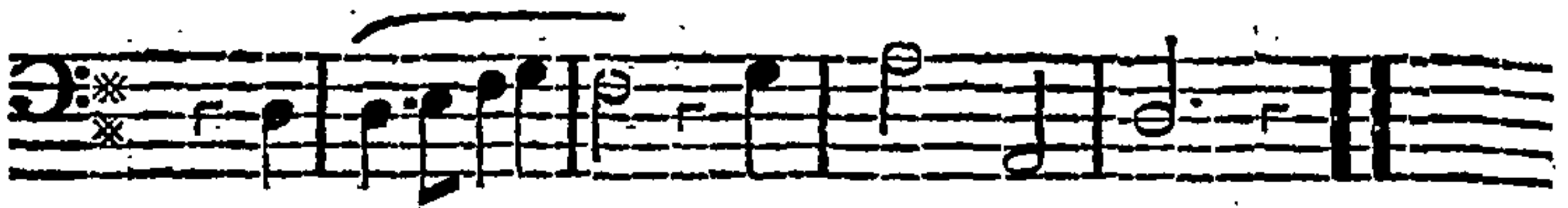
Firm and Moderately Quick.



5. Sing to our God; in loud-est strain Per-pe- - - -
6. Prepare, pre - pare, with tune-ful art, In one - - - -
7. His sway the sons of hu-man kind With hum- - - -
8. Kings from a - far con-ven'd be-hold, Whose breasts - - -
9. For He, whose hands a - midst the skies Th'e-ter- - - -



5. tual prai - ses sing; O'er earth's wide bounds ex-tends his reign,
6. af - sem - bled throng, Your shares of har - mo - ny to part,
7. blest ho - mage own; And sanc - ti - ty, with pow'r combin'd,
8. with zeal have glow'd, A - mong the tribes to stand en-roll'd,
9. nal scap - tre wield, 'To earth's whole race his care ap - plics,



5. O praise - - - our God and King.
 6. And raise - - - the heav'n-taught song.
 7. Sup-ports - - - his last - ing throne.
 8. That bow - - - to A - br'm's God.
 9. And o'er - - - them spreads the shield.

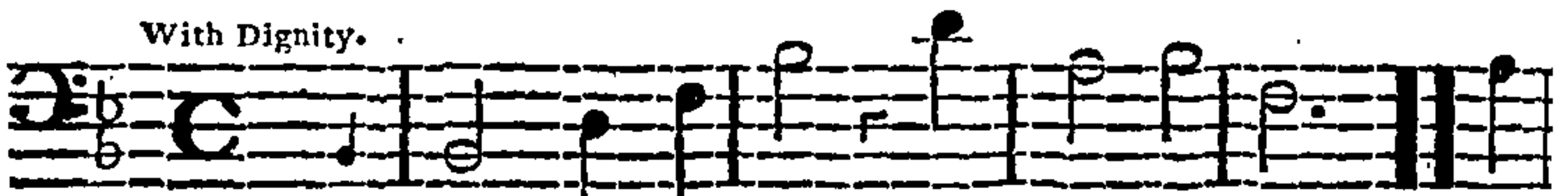
P S A L M XLVIII.

God's Church is under the securest Protection.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

W. Shield.

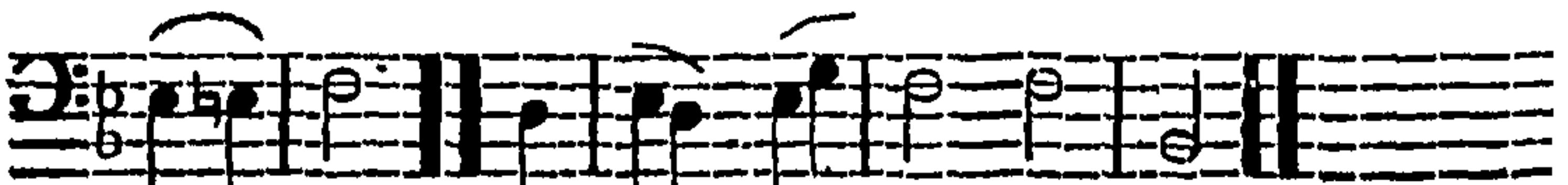
With Dignity.



1. Great is our God; with warm-est zeal O
 2. Fair is that hill; how wond'rous fair Im-
 3. Her walls, while there his lov'd re - cefs The
 4. Earth's haugh-ty mo - narchs thi - ther came; . They
 5. Such fears they share as ma-trons find That



1. let his name be blest; With - in the pre-cincts of
 2. pe - rial Si - on's feat! There cen-tres, earth, thy joy,
 3. nor-thern heav'n fur - veys, With safe - ty God vouch-safes
 4. came, they saw, they fled; A - mazement shook their in-
 5. feel th'in - crea - sing throe; Struck by that God, whose flat-



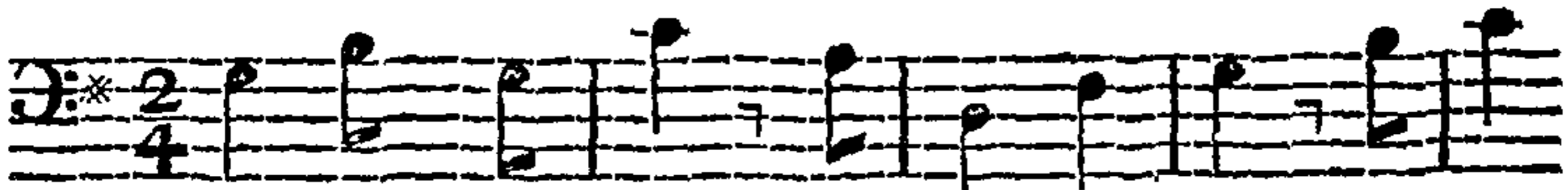
1. his hill, And ci - ty of his rest.
 2. and there Its mea - sure owns com - plete.
 3. to bless, And, pleas'd, her scap - tre sways.
 4. most frame, And un - dis - sem - bled dread.
 5. t'ring wind Thy ships, O Thar - sis, know.

P S A L M XLVIII.

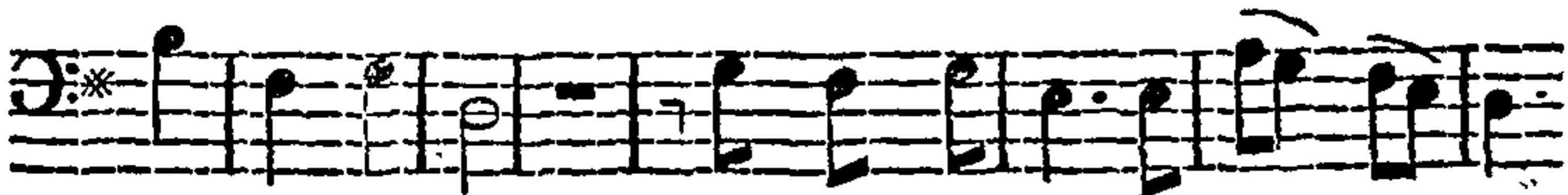
The Faithful rejoice in the Safety of the Church,
and admire the Divine Goodness and Justice.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9.

I. W. Callcott, M. B.



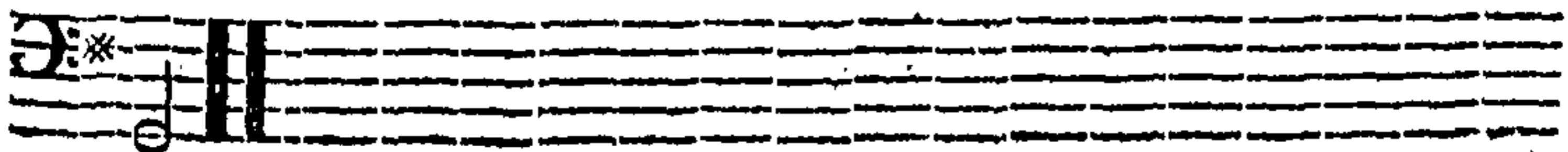
6. Lórd, what our ears long since have known, Our eyes
7. Thrice blest a - bode! whose ev' - ry tow'r By Thee
8. When, prof - trate at thy hal-low'd shrine, Thy mer-
9. Thy name, through earth's wide con-fines spread, E - ter-



6. de - light - ed trace; Thy love in long suc - ces - sion shewn
7. sup - port - ed stands; That God, whose wide - ex - tend - ed pow'r
8. cies each sur - veys, Tran - sport - ed with the view, we join
9. nal ho - nours crown; Each sen - tence by thy hand de - creed



6. To Sa - lem's cho - sen race, To Sa - lem's cho - sen
7. Th'e - the - real host com - mands, Th'e - the - real host com -
8. In won - der, love, and praise, In won - der, love, and
9. Fair Jus - tice stamps her own, Fair Jus - tice stamps her



6. race.
7. mands.
8. praise.
9. own.

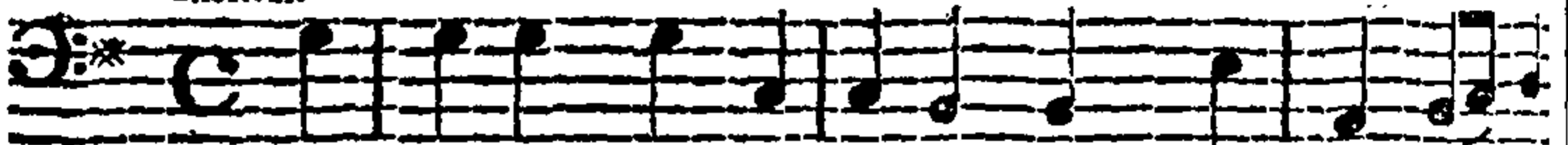
P S A L M XLVIII.

The Wonders God has wrought in Behalf of his Church are to be gratefully and constantly remembered,

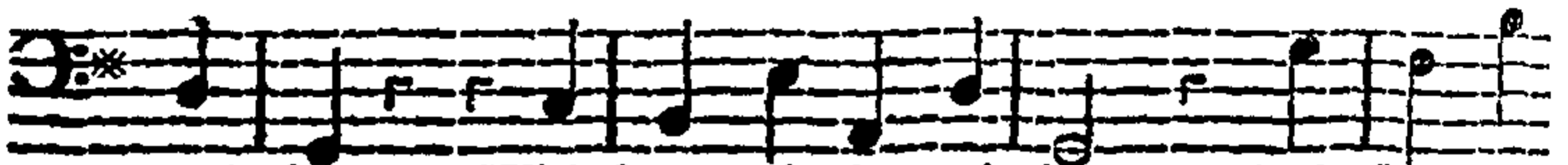
Ver. 10, 11, 12, 13.

R. I. S. Stevens.

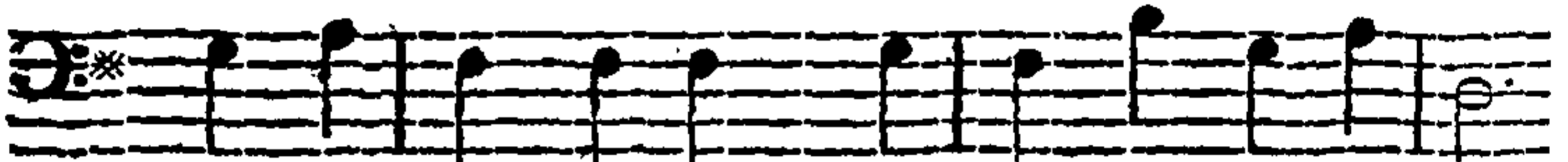
Cheerful.



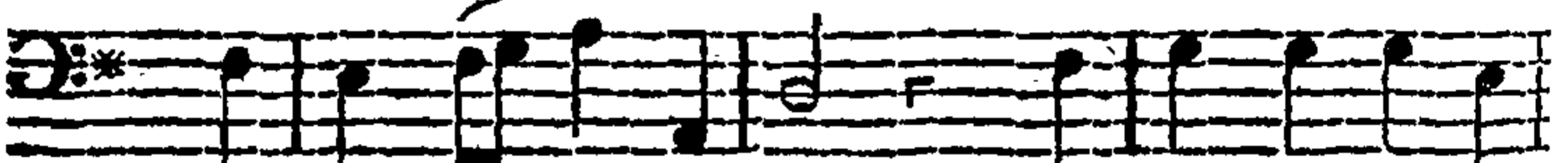
10. Let Si-on's heav'n-de-vo-ted mount With shouts of tri-
12. So shall the fair de-scrip-tion last, Pre-serv'd in full



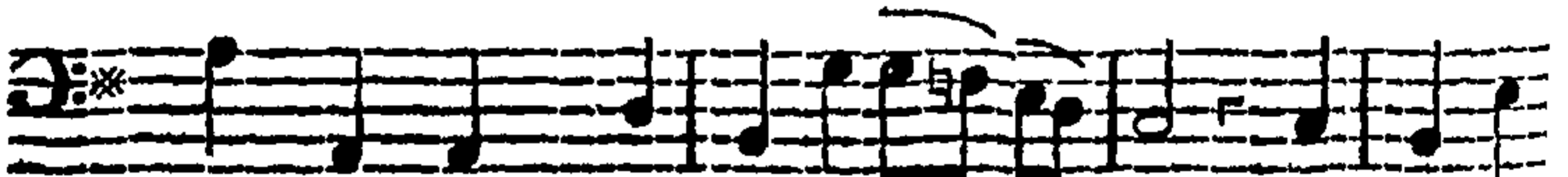
10. umph ring, With shouts of tri-umph ring, And Ju-dah's
12. re-cord, Pre-serv'd in full re-cord; And tell what



10. daughters, pleas'd, re-count The judgements of her King,
12. glo-ries once have grac'd The feat of Ja-cob's Lord,



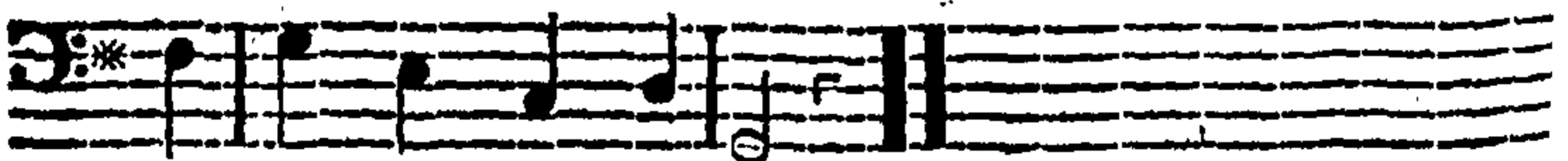
10. The judgements of her King. 11. Go walk her fa-cred
12. The feat of Ja-cob's Lord. 13. To Him our thank-ful



11. streets a-long, And let her tow'rs be told; With cu-rious
13. hearts shall bow, Nor own a God be-side; To life's last



11. eye her bulwarks strong And beau-teous domes be-hold, - - -
13. pe-riod Him a-vow, The e-ver-faith-ful guide, - - -



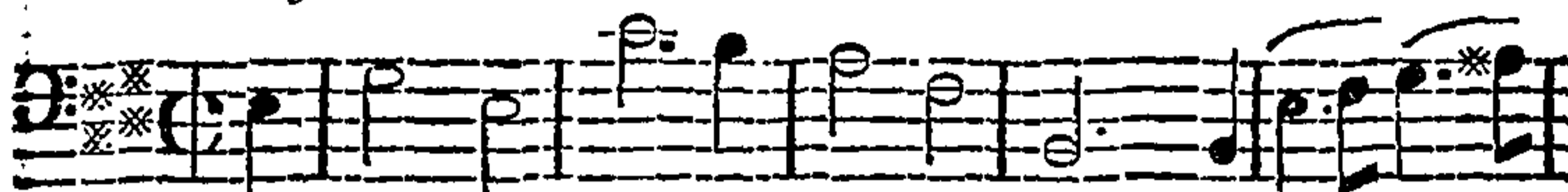
11. And beau-teous domes be-hold.
13. The e-ver-faith-ful guide.

P S A L M XLIX.

Mankind exhorted to pay the strictest Regard to
the Divine Instruction.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

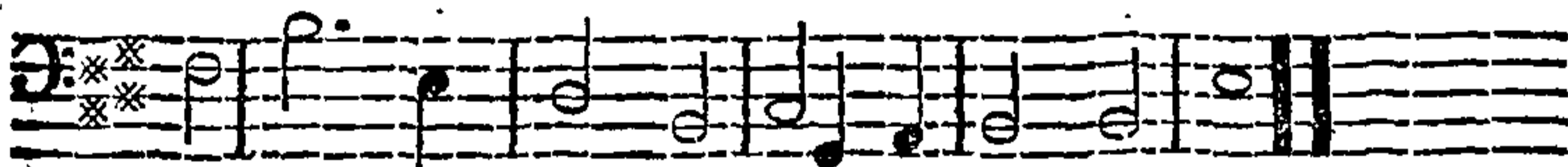
I. S. Smith.



1. Ye na - tions, hear! ye sons of earth, Of high - est
2. My words with just at - ten - tion weigh, And lif - ten
3. My lips shall wisdom's les - sons yield; My heart, with



1. or ob - scu - rest birth, Ye, who from wealth's full board
2. to the hal - low'd lay; While, touch'd with ho - ly fire,
3. no - blest sci - ence fill'd, Shall prompt me with o - be -



1. are fed, And ye, who eat with toil your bread;
2. my tongue Forms to the harp the mys - tic song.
3. dient ear The heav'n - de - scend - ing truths to hear.

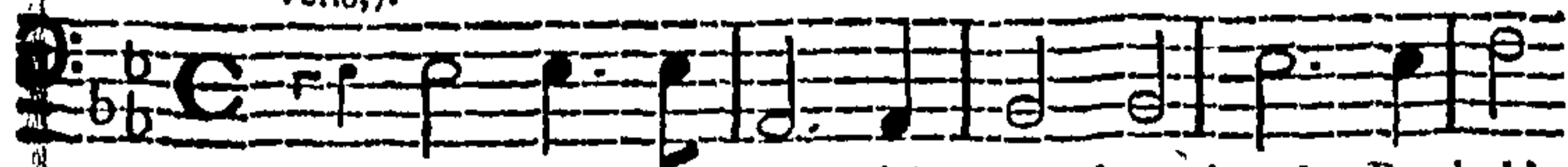
P S A L M XLIX.

The Value of the Soul is inestimable.

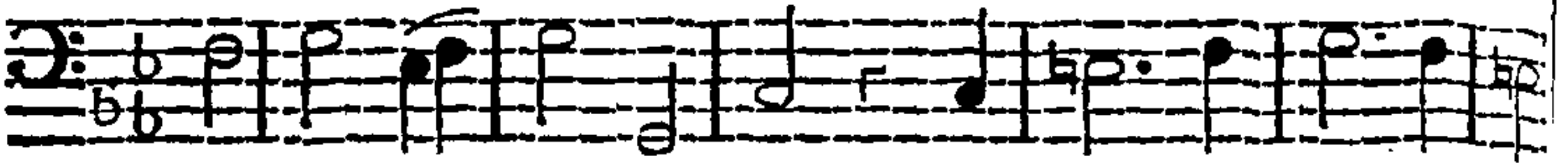
Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7.

S. Webbe, jun.

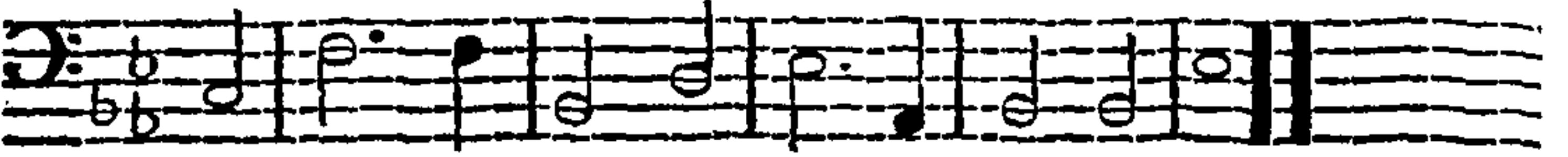
Ver. 6, 7.



4. Why should my soul with anx - ious dread Be - hold
5. Cease, mor - tals, cease your pride; nor dream That rich -
6. In vain would friendship's zeal es - say The full
7. In vain, though O - phir's weal - thiest mine Its trea -



4. the foes a-round me spread, Who build on wealth their trust,
 5. es shall from death re-deem; Or, from the all-dis-po-
 6. e-qui-valent to pay; In vain the flit-ting breath
 7. sures to the pur-chase join; Then, taught the soul's best price



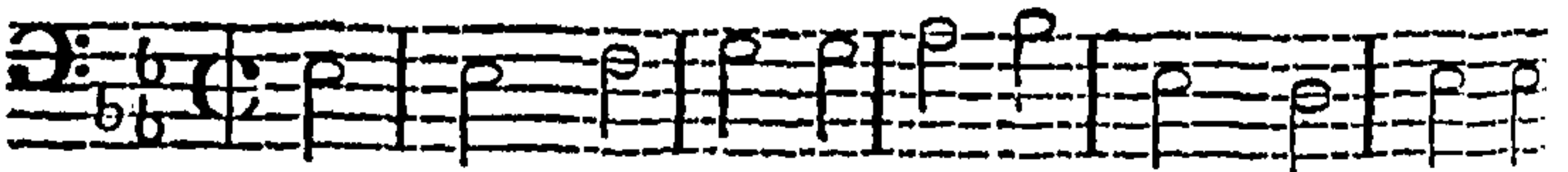
4. and store, In boast-ed heaps, the glitt'ring ore!
 5. sing hand A bro-ther's for-feit life de-mand.
 6. to save, And plead ex-emp-tion from the grave.
 7. to know, At once the fran-tic thought fore-go.

P S A L M XLIX.

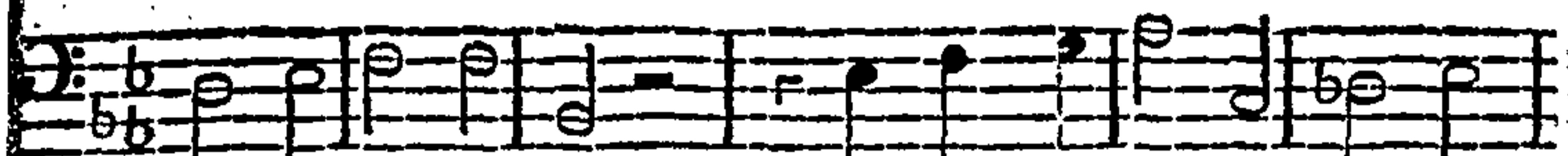
People of all Ranks and Conditions must submit
 to the Stroke of Death.

Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

Luffman Atterbury.

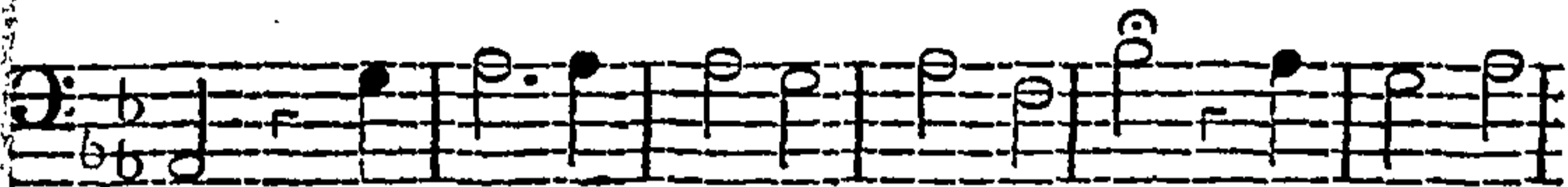


8. Thou see'st the man, 'in wisdom's school Long tu-tor'd
 9. What though they build the dome sub-lime, Proof to the
 10. Yet man, with err-ing pride e-late, And high in
 11. Their hope, thus fond, thus faithless, found, Their sons af-
 12. To-ge-ther now be-hold them laid, As sheep, wher
 13. Cor-rup-tion there, its work shall ply; And, wrapt in



8. like the untaught fool,
 9. rage of eat-ing time,
 10. pow'r, in ho-nour great,
 11. fume; in end-less round,
 12. night extends her shade;
 13. dark-ness as they lie,

To death sub-mit, and leave his
 Whilelands, sub-ject-ed to their
 Shares with the brute an e-qual
 A - no - ther and a - no - ther
 While death with-in the vault-ed
 Each fea-ture fair, each boast-ed



8. heir His heaps of gather'd wealth to share, His heaps of
 9. claim, Take from their haughty lord a name, Take from their
 10. doom, And sleeps for - got - ten in the tomb, And sleeps for -
 11. race Their fa-ters' wayward steps shall trace, Their fa - thers'
 12. rock, Stern shepherd, guards the slumb'ring flock, Stern shep-herd,
 13. grace, With un - re - lent - ing hand ef - face, With un - re-



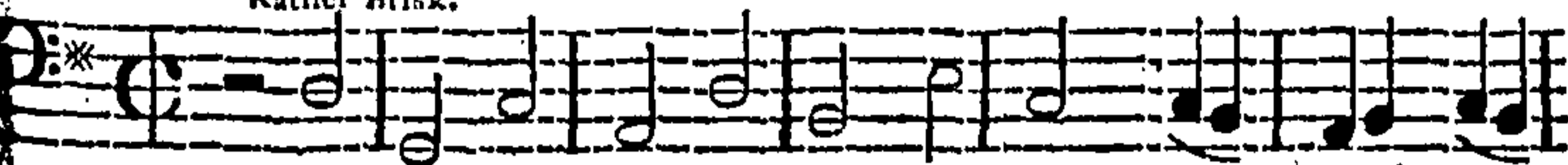
8. ga-ther'd wealth to share.
 9. haugh-ty lord a name:
 10. got - ten in the tomb,
 11. way-ward steps shall trace.
 12. guards the slumb'ring flock.
 13. lent - ing hand ef - face.

P S A L M XLIX.

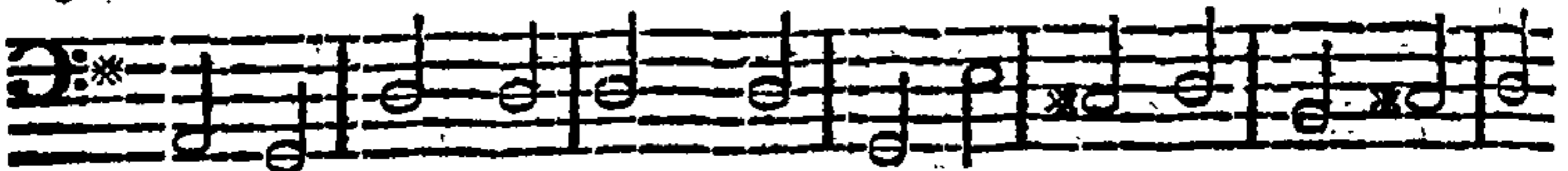
The Righteous shall have their Enemies in Sub-
 jection. — The Vanity of worldly Wealth and
 Grandeur.

Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20.
 Rather Brisk.

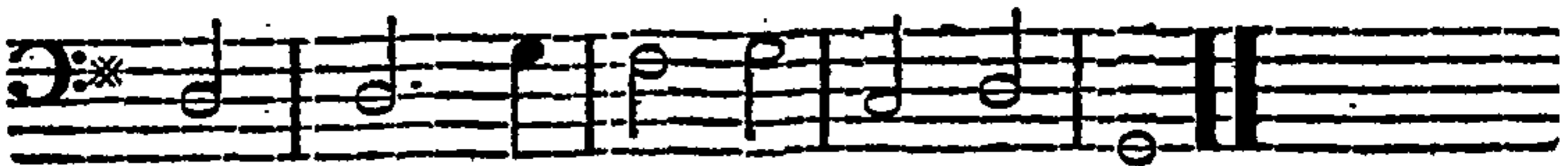
Dr. Cooke.



14. Ye just, ex - ult - ing, lift your eyes! Be - hold the
 15. My soul, a - midst your hap - py train, The wish'd re-
 16. Let not the fight thy heart dis - may, If man's proud
 17. Think not his trea - sures, at his end, Shall with him
 18. His life with each de - light was fraught; How bless'd his
 19. Yet thou, like him, the way shalt tread, Which, one by
 20. For, man, with err - ing pride e - late, And high in



14. promis'd morn a - rise That bids you, o'er each haugh - ty foe
 15. demption shall ob - tain; By God a - dopt - ed, death shall brave,
 16. offspring thou sur - vey With growing wealth en - cir - cled round,
 17. to the grave de - scend; Or the vain pomp, that strikes thy view,
 18. pamper'd foul its lot! Thee, too, while plea - sure crowns thy days,
 19. one, thy fire have led; And, 'midst th' impe - ne - tra - ble gloom,
 20. pow'r, in ho - nour great, Shares with the brute an e - qual doom,



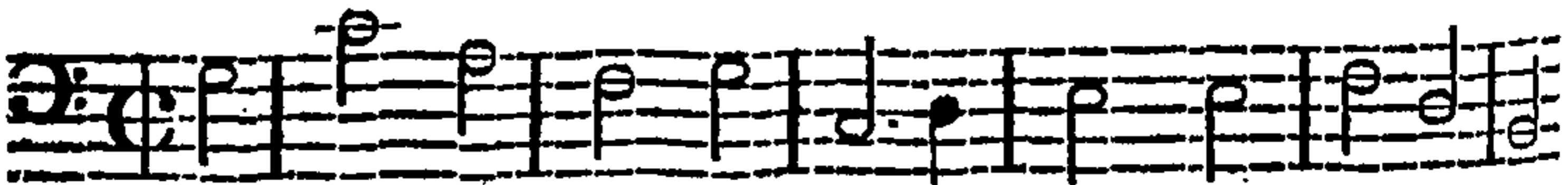
14. Ex - alt - ed, end - less tri - umphs know.
 15. And mock the dis - ap - point - ed grave.
 16. Or mark his house with ho - nours crown'd.
 17. Through death's dark shade its lord pur - sue.
 18. Ad - mi - ring crowds perchance may praise.
 19. Shalt find with them thy last - ing home.
 20. And sleeps for - got - ten in the tomb.

P S A L M L.

The Solemnity and Righteousness of God's Judgement.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

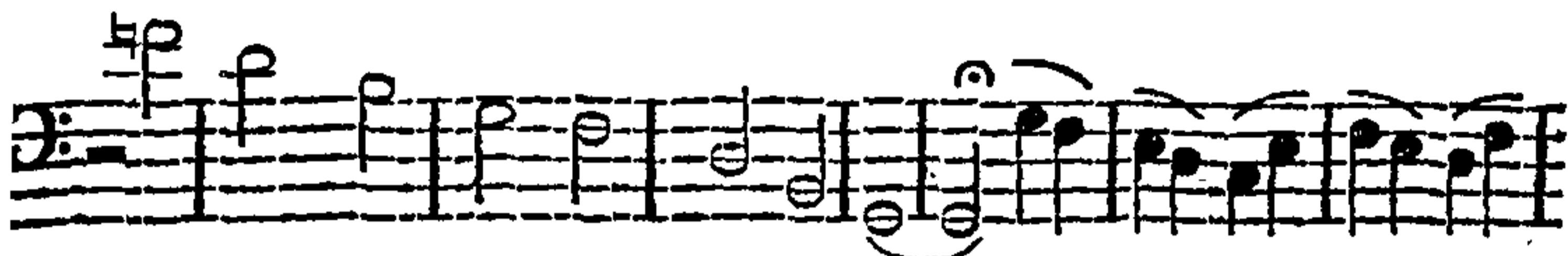
Dr. Haydn.



1. The Lord, th'al - migh - ty Monarch, spake, And bade the earth
 2. Re - veal'd from Si - on's sa - cred bound, The seat with match -
 3. At his ap - proach the fire shall blaze, And, kin - dled, pour
 4. Heav'n from a - bove shall hear his call, And thou, the vast
 5. "My saints col - lect from dis - tant poles, Col - lect the just
 6. Th'applaud - ing heav'ns the changeless doom, While God the lu -



1. the sum-monstake, And bade the earth the summons take,
2. less beau-ty crown'd, The feat with matchless beau-ty crown'd,
3. its streaming rays, And, kindled, pour its streaming rays;
4. ter-ref-trial ball! And thou, the vast ter-ref-trial ball!
5. and faith-ful souls, Col-lect the just and faith-ful souls,
6. lance shall af-fume, While God the ba-lance shall af-fume,



1. Far as his eyes the realms sur-vey, Of ri-sing and de-
2. Our God his course shall downward bend, Nor si-lent to his
3. De-vour-ing flames shall march be-fore, And mightiest tem-pests
4. While man's whole race their Judge shall meet, In count-less throngs be-
5. With whom my com-pact firm has stood, Seal'd with the spot-less
6. In full me-mo-rial shall re-cord, And own the jus-tice



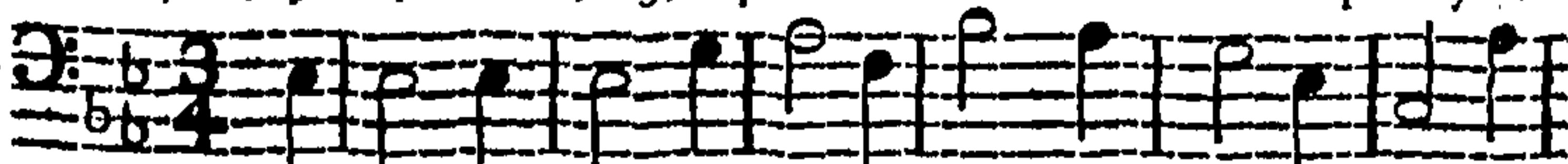
1. cli-ning day, Of ri-sing and de-cli-ning day.
2. work de-scend, Nor si-lent to his work de-scend.
3. round him roar, And mightiest tem-pests round him roar.
4. fore his feat, In count-less throngs be-fore his feat.
5. vic-tim's blood, Seal'd with the spot-less vic-tim's blood."
6. of their Lord, And own the jus-tice of their Lord.

P S A L M L.

God instructs his People how to serve him acceptably.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

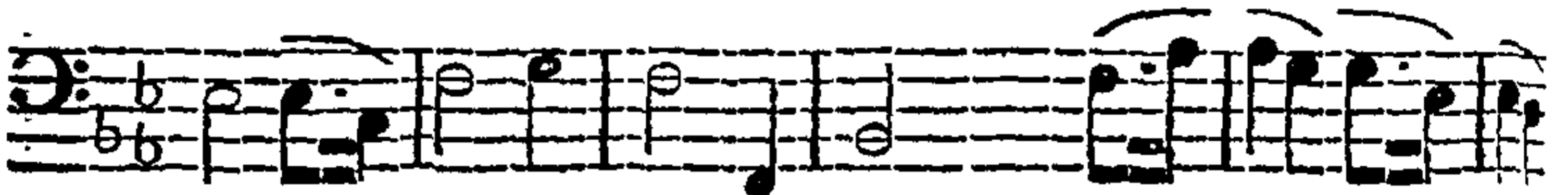
Dr. Philip Hayes.



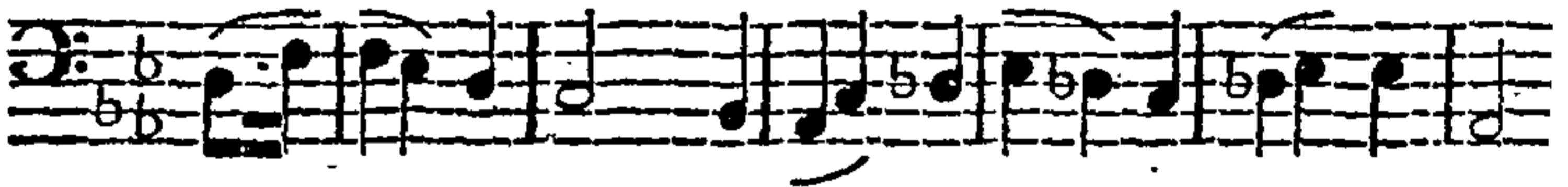
7. "With humblest awe, my peo-ple hear! For, God, thy God, his
9. Still let thy stall the steer de-tain, Still let thy goat un-
11. Each fowl, that, from its ai-ry flight, De-scends up-on the
13. Shall bulls, to ease my want, be slain, Or blood of goats my



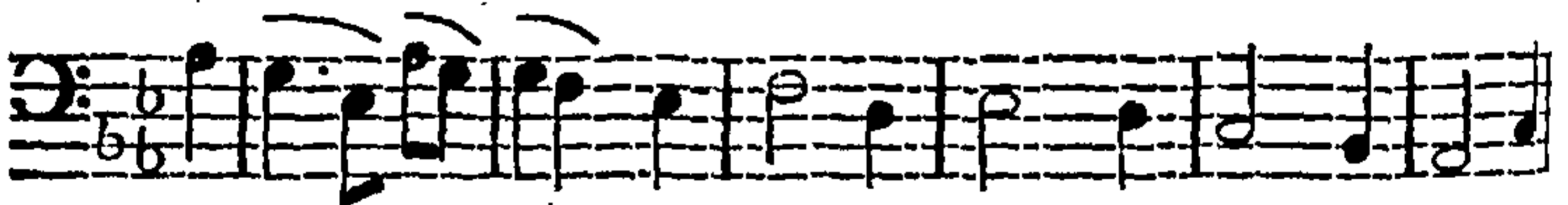
7. voice shall rear; My-self, O If - rael, will at - test The
 9. touch'd re - main A - midst his herd-mates; from thy hands Nor
 11. mountains' height, Each brute, that o'er the champaign strays, My
 13. thirst re - strain? Go, sup-pliant at my al - tar bow, And



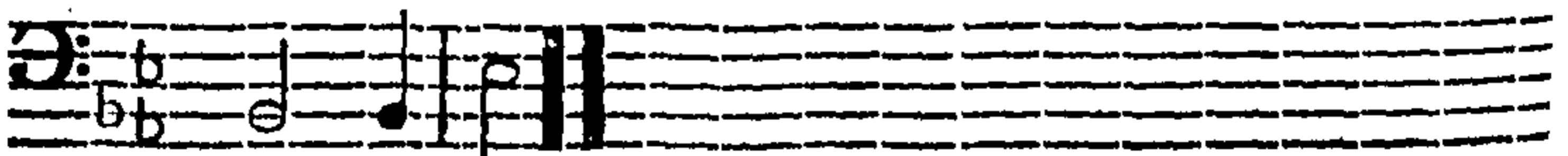
7. guilt that stains thy err - ing breast. 8. Though at the al -
 9. goat nor steer thy Lord de-mands. 10. Mine are the beasts
 11. all - ob - ser-ving eye sur - veys. 12. Ad - mit I hun -
 13. pay thy thanks, and pay thy vow. 14. Be this thy of -



8. tar's kin-dled fire No bleed-ing vic - tim should ex - pire,
 10. that range the wood, Mine all the tame or fa - vage brood,
 12. ger; shall thy God Descend from thee to ask his food?
 14. f'ring: in thy woes On Me with sted - fast hope re - pose;



8. Not ri - tual fa - cri - fice with-held My theme of just com
 10. Whose train the earth's wide pas-ture fills, And wan-ders o'er her
 12. Lord of the world, and all its store, Thy aid, thou child of
 14. So shall my ear re - ceive thy pray'r, And, grate - ful, thou my



8. plaint shall yield.
 10. thou-sand hills.
 12. earth, im-plore?
 14. mer - cy there."

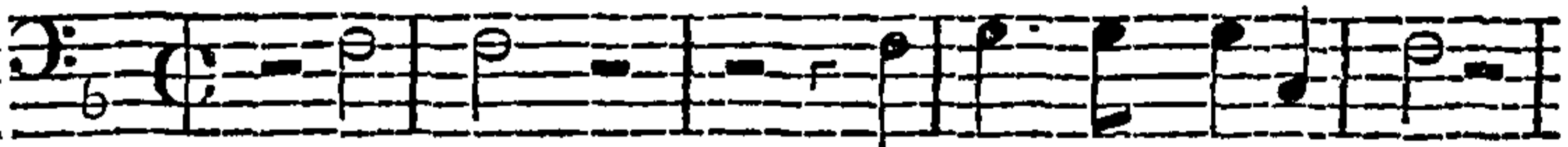
PSALM L.

An awful Warning to the Sinner. — The sincere
Worshipper only can hope for Salvation.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23.

Dr. Arnold.

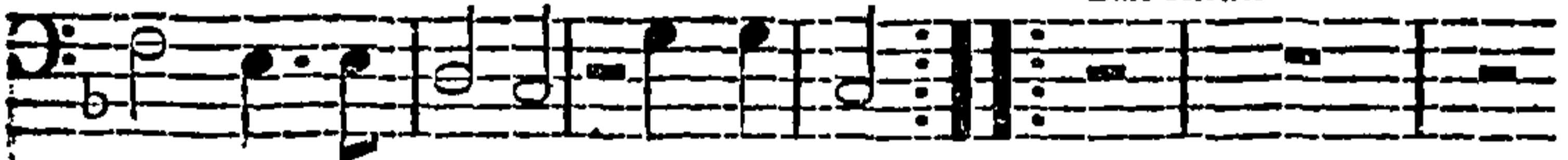
Bass Silent.



15. "Thou wretch,
16. And thou,
17. Say, has
18. Train'd in
19. Hast thou
20. While yet
21. But soon

by dis - ci - pline un - aw'd,"
dost thou, with lips pro-fane,
the thief to thee ap-plied,
each well - dif - fembled art,
not sat, with cru - el aim,
my an - ger I sup-press'd
my op'-ning lips shall yield

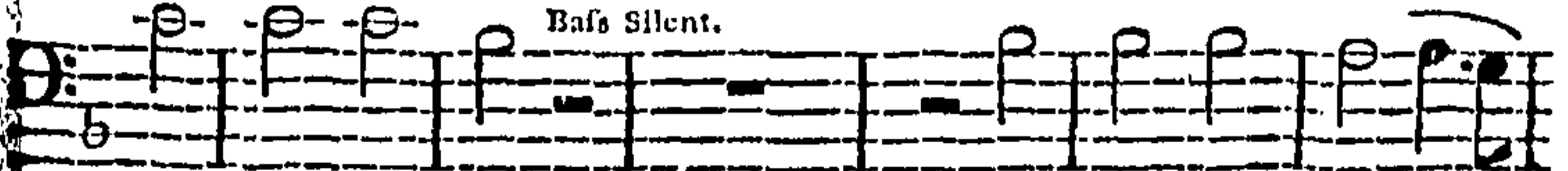
Bass Silent.



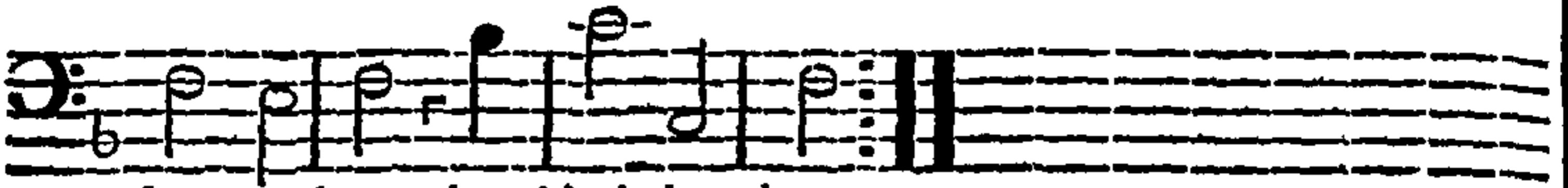
15. (Thus to the impious speaks my God,)
16. The pre-cepts of my will ex-plain,
17. And thou thy want-ed aid de-nied?
18. To veil the pur-pose of thine heart,
19. Re-flect-ing on a bro-ther's fame,
20. With-in the se-crets of my breast,
21. The just re-buke so long with-held;

" Thy se-cret crimes
And, rank'd thy-self
Or fail'd th'a - dul-
Thy tongue to fraud
And with in - vent-
And, silent, deign'd
And bid, be - fore

Bass Silent.



15. to me are known, I see my laws be - hind thee thrown, I
16. a - mid my foes, My terms of of - fer'd grace pro-pose? My
17. t'rer e'er to see A part-ner of his guilt in thee? A
18. has loos'd the reins, And lie with lie con-nect ed feigns, And
19. ed scan-dal stain'd Whom erst one womb with thee contain'd? Whom
20. thy crimes to see, Thy fol - ly pic - tur'd me like thee, 'Thy
21. thy consciose eyes, Thy guilt in all its hor - ror rise, 'Thy



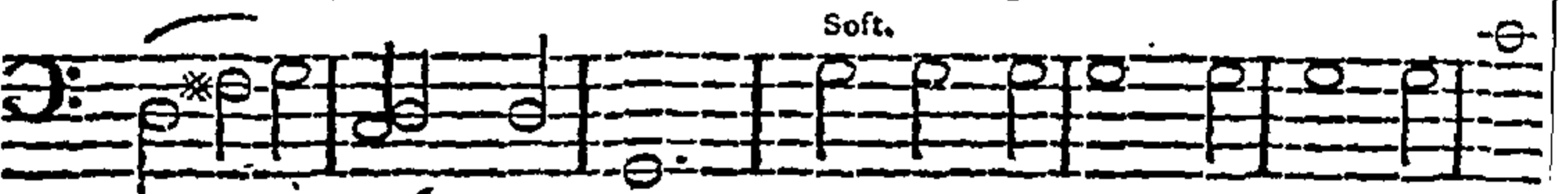
15. see my laws be - hind thee thrown.
 16. terms of of - fer'd grace pro-pose?
 17. part - ner of his guilt in thee?
 18. lie with lie con - nect - ed feigns.
 19. erst one womb with thee con - tain'd?
 20. fol - ly pic - tur'd me like thee.
 21. guilt in all its hor - ror rise. [Go on to verses 22, 23.]

Ver. 22, 23.

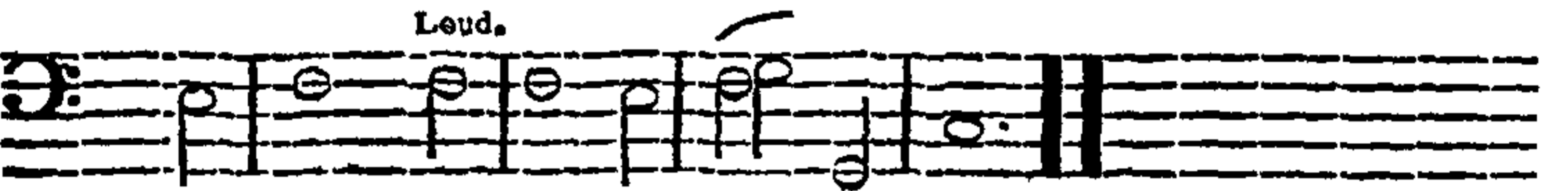
Rev. Osborne Wight.



22. Ye souls, for - get - ful of my fear, With full re-
 23. Who yields the sa - cri - fice of praise, His best - ac-



22. gard my dic - tates hear; Lest, at my word, your life the grave
 23. cept - ed ho - mage pays: Who forms his steps a - right shall know



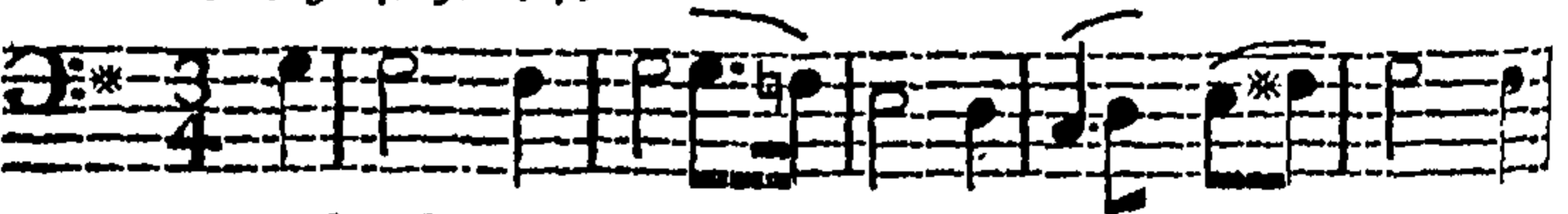
22. De - mand, and none be nigh to save.
 23. What joys from my sal - va - tion flow."

P S A L M LI.

The Psalmist prays for Mercy, confesses the Enormity of his Sin, and acknowledges the Divine Justice.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

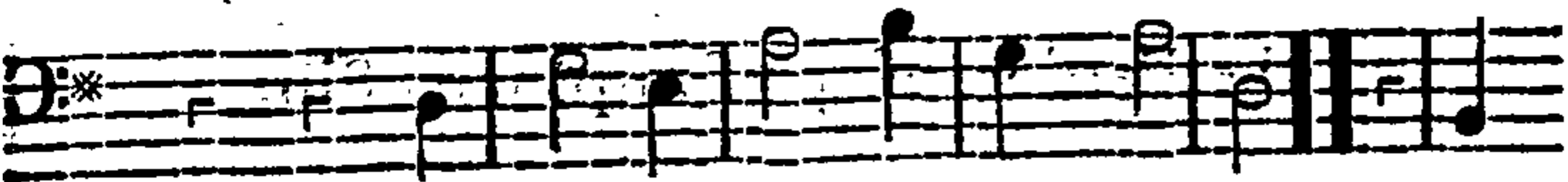
Dr. Arnold.



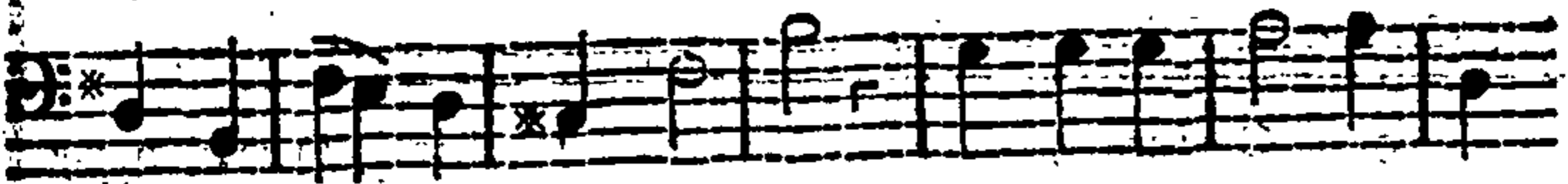
1. O Lord, whose mer - cies vast a - mount, Nor words nor
 3. My con - scious heart its guilt shall own; My deed to
 5. Thou from the birth my soul couldst view, As shap'd in
 7. With hal - low'd hys - sop sprinkled o'er, My soul its



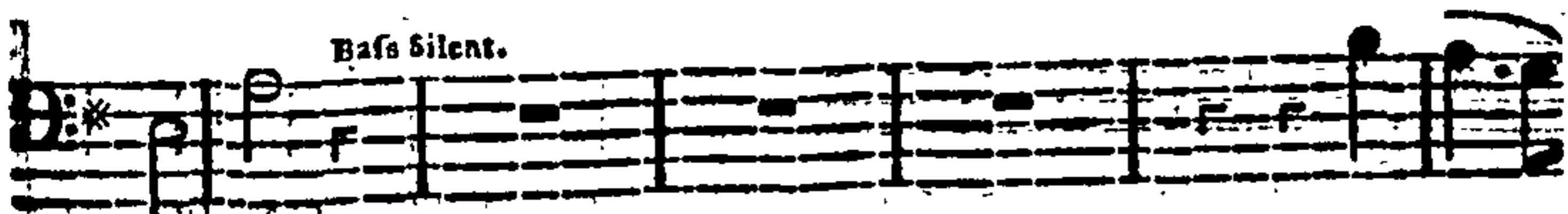
1. numbers can re-count, Let now thy cle - men - cy
 3. Thee, and Thee a - lone, Ob - nox - ious, nor the day
 5. in my breath I drew, And feest me guilt's trans - mis -
 7. spots shall mourn no more; But, cleans'd by Thee, the white -



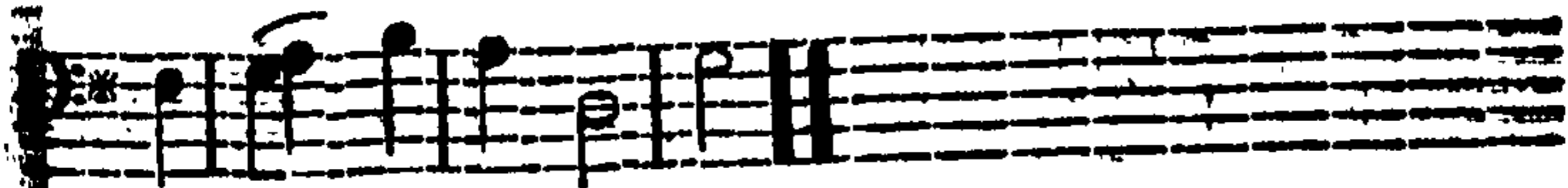
1. di - vine Con - spicuous in my par - don shine. 2. O
 3. nor night Con - ceals from my ab - hor - ring sight. 4. Right
 5. five stain Through life's re - vol - ving course re - tain. 6. But
 7. nefs know That clothes the new - de - scend - ing snow. 8. How



2. let the ful - nefs of thy grace Each er - ror of my life
 4. is thy sen - tence, ho - liest Lord! God of my hope! thy ev' -
 6. thy de - crees, Al - migh - ty Sire, In - te - gri - ty of heart
 8. shall my ear thy par - d'ning voice Transported welcome! how



2. ef - face, Its in - fluence to my soul con - vey, And wash
 4. ry word In truth's un - va - rying ba - lance weigh'd, Thy ev' -
 6. re - quire; Thy hand, cor - rec - tive of my will, Shall wis -
 8. re - joice My bones, with vi - tal mois - ture fill'd, That, crush'd



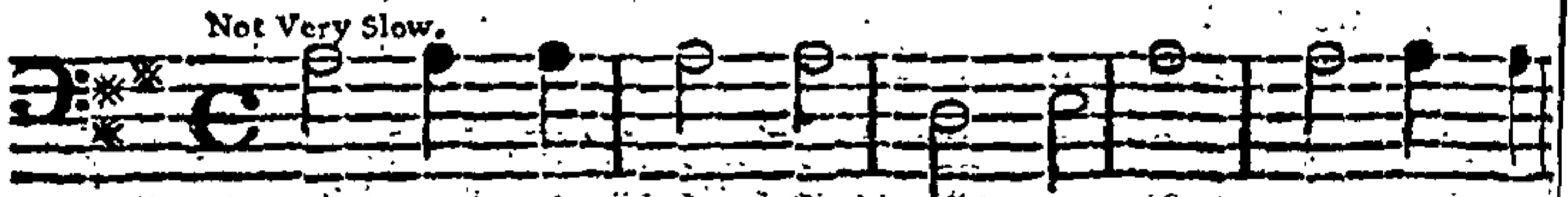
2. my ev' - ry stain a - way.
 4. ry act by jus - tice sway'd.
 6. dom in my breast in - still.
 8. by Thee, by Thee are heal'd.

P S A L M LI.

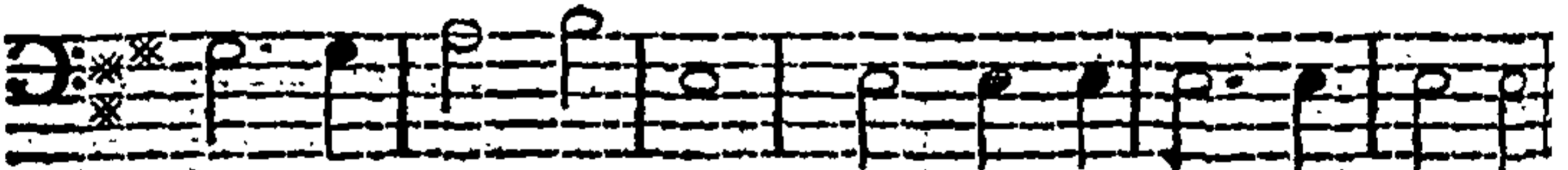
An earnest Application for spiritual Support, and
the Pardon of presumptuous Sin.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

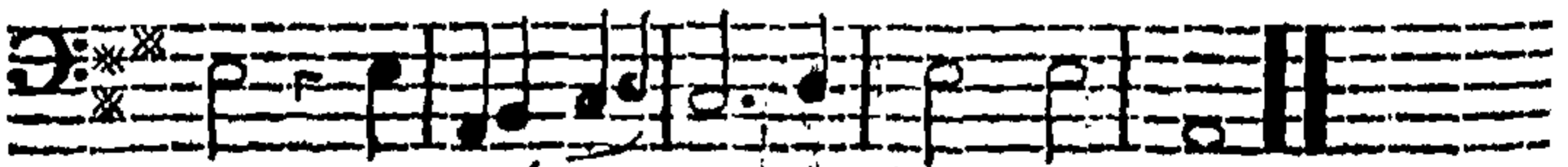
Sir W. Parsons.



9. O turn, great Ru - ler of the skies, Turn from my
10. Give me a will to thine sub - du'd, A conscience
11. O let thy Spi - rit to my heart Oncemore his
12. So shall the souls, whom er - ror's sway Has urg'd from
13. O would thy heal - ing grace be - stow'd Ab - solve me
14. How should my tongue thy jus - tice sing, In - vi - si -



9. fin thy search - ing eyes, Nor let th'of - fen - ces of my
10. pure, a soul re - new'd; Nor let me, wrapt in end - less
11. quickn'ing aid in - part; My mind from ev' - ry fear re -
12. Thee, blest Lord, to stray; From me thy heav'n - ly pre - cepts
13. from my debt of blood, How should my breast with tran - sport
14. ble, im - mor - tal, King; And, long as breath ex - tends my



9. hand With - in thy book re - cord - ed stand.
10. gloom, An out - cast from thy pre - sence roam.
11. leave, And soothe my troubled thoughts to peace.
12. learn, And, hum - bled, to their God re - turn.
13. glow, What gra - ti - tude my heart o'er - flow.
14. days, The God of my sal - va - tion praise.

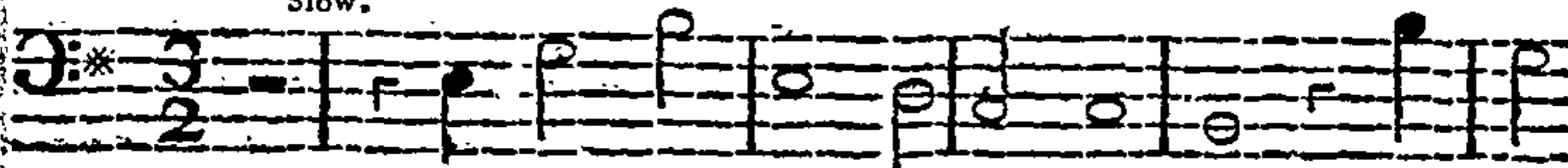
PSALM LI.

True Penitence the most acceptable Sacrifice. —
A Prayer for the Church.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

Composed by Matthew Cooke,
Organist of St. George's, Bloomsbury.

Slow.

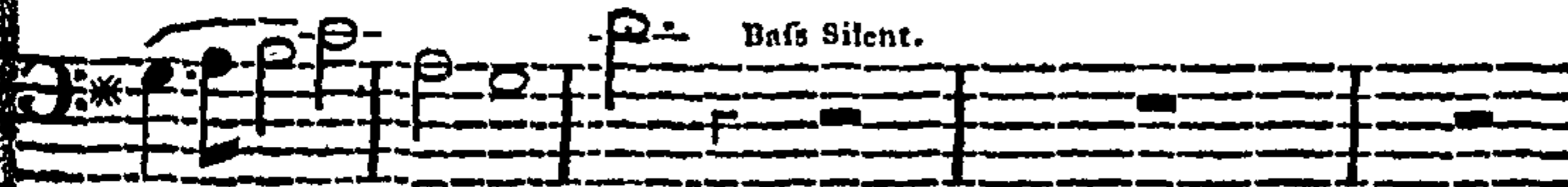


15. No vic-tims, Lord, in so-lemn rite Pre-sent-
16. Prompt is thy pow'r, when ills in-vade, The meek
17. The heart that, taught its guilt to know, Re-pent-
18. Thy grace to Si-on, Lord, ex-tend, And bid
19. And, while in many a lengthen'd wreath Their in-

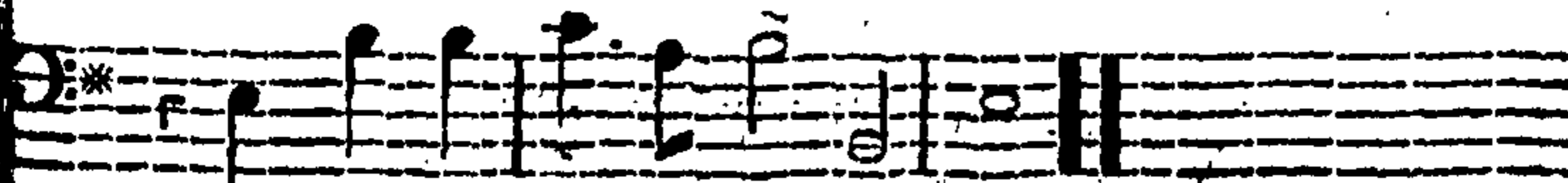


15. ed, thy de-fire, thy de-fire ex-cite; Else should my
16. and con-trite soul, con-trite soul to aid; A spi-rit
17. antheaves with in-ward woe, in-ward woe, Shall find its
18. fair Sa-lem's walls, Sa-lem's walls af-cend; So shall the
19. cense shall its o-dours breathe, o-dours breathe, Be-fore thy

Bass Silent.



15. hand with zea-lous care Th'ex-act-ed ho-lo-caust pre-pare,
16. griev'd is sa-cri-fice De-light-ful to th'all-see-ing eyes,
17. pray'r, its groans, its sighs, To Thee in full ac-cept-ance rise,
18. sons of Ja-cob's line With pu-rest off'rings load thy shrine,
19. al-tar doom'd to bleed, The slaughter'd steer the flames shall feed,



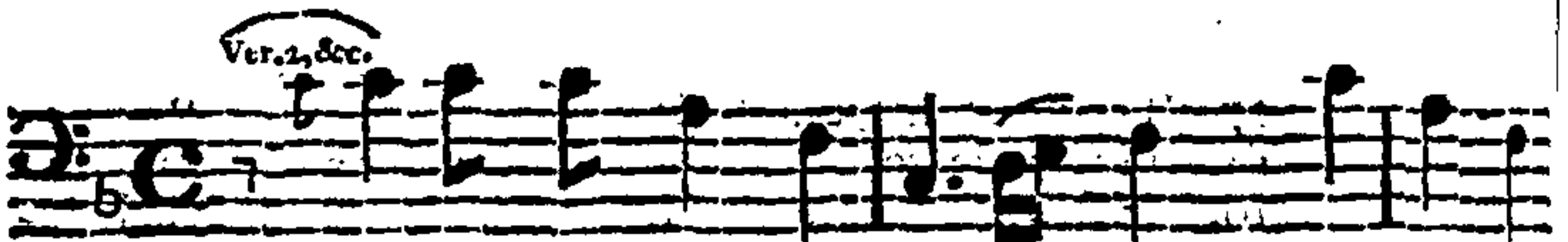
15. Th'ex-act-ed ho-lo-caust pre-pare.
16. De-light-ful to th'all-see-ing eyes.
17. To Thee in full ac-cept-ance rise.
18. With pu-rest off'rings load thy shrine.
19. The slaughter'd steer the flames shall feed.

P S A L M LII.

Though the Tyrant may boast of his Power to do
Mischief, yet the Judgement of God awaits
him.

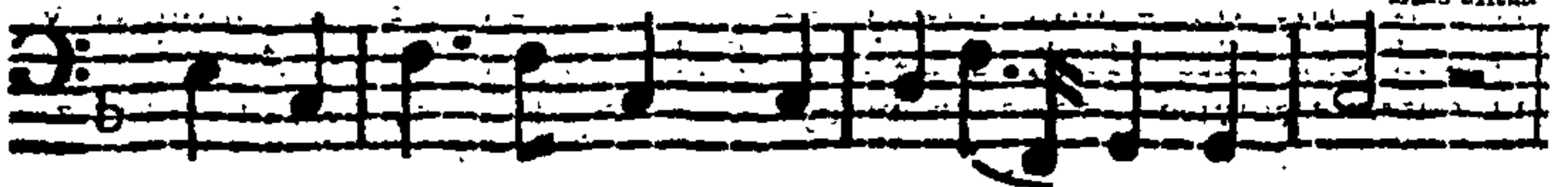
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

S. Webbe.

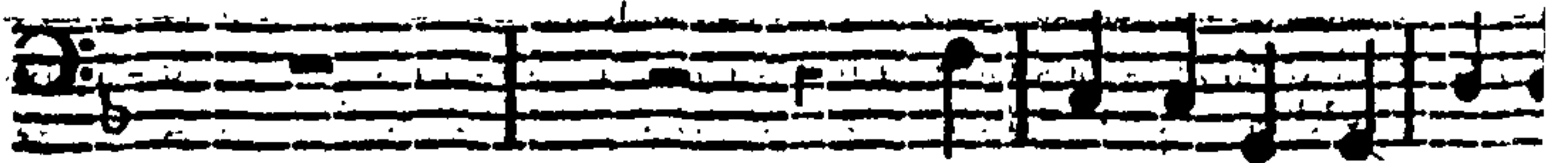


1. Why, ty - rant, boasts thy heart the pow'r, Why, ty - rant,
2. With joy thy tongue, to false-hood prone, With joy thy
3. Thy lips far rea - dier ill than good, Thy lips far
4. But God, whose wrath thy crimes in - flame, But God, whose

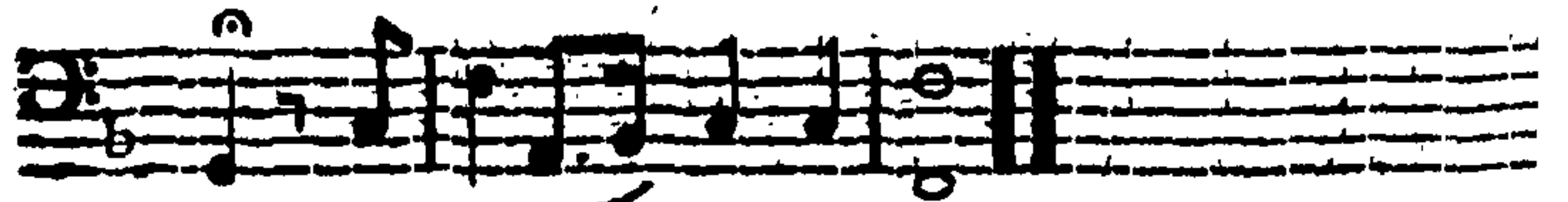
Bass Silent.



1. boasts thy heart the pow'r To work a brother's woe? While
2. tongue, to false-hood prone, Its ve-nom deals a - round; Nor
3. rea - dier ill than good, And lies than truth, have fought; Nor
4. wrath thy crimes in - flame, Shall pluck thee from thy home, Root



1. God his mer - cy bids each hour, While God his mer - cy bids each
2. ra - zor, shar - pen'd on the stone, Nor ra - zor, shar - pen'd on the
3. e'er has word that aim'd at blood, Nor e'er has word that aim'd at
4. from the land of life thy name, Root from the land of life thy



1. hour In streams un - mea - sur'd flow?
2. stone, In - flicts so deep a wound.
3. blood Un - wel - com'd met thy thought.
4. name, And seal thy changeless doom.

P S A L M LII.

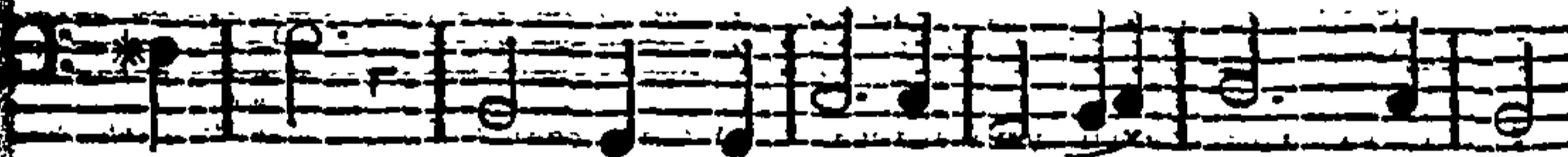
The Righteous shall triumph over their Enemies,
and praise God.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

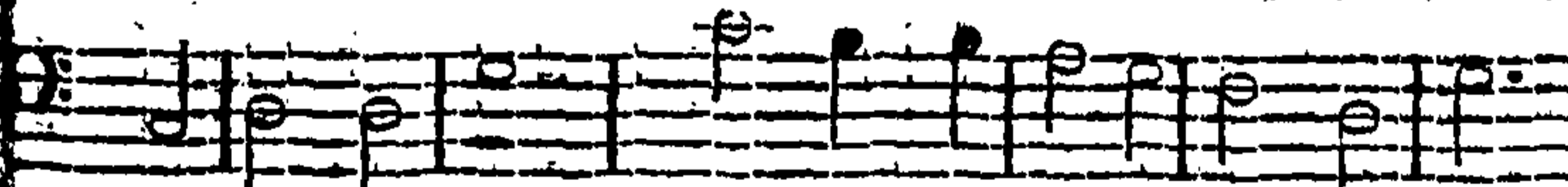
I. S. Smith.



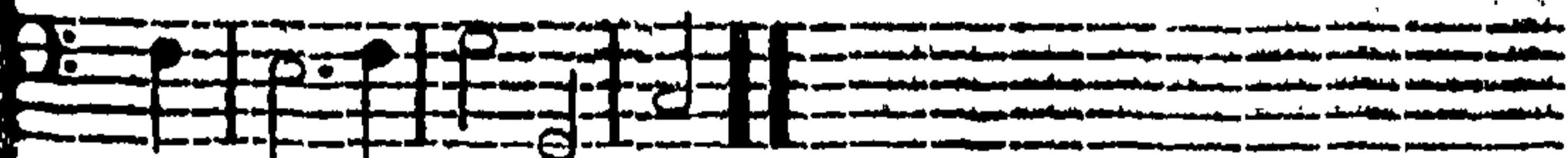
5. The just, with thank-ful awe pos-sess'd, Shall view the ty-
6. "Lo, there the wretch in tres-pas bold, Who God's sup-port
7. Fresh as the ver-dant o-live, I With-in thy courts
8. Thy acts my praise shall e-ver claim; Thy name, a-midst



5. rant's pride; And, from their fiercest foe re-leas'd, His blast-
6. dis-dain'd, And on his heaps of trea-sur'd gold His fran-
7. shall stand; And, fix'd, in-dulgent Lord, re-ly On thy
8. my woes, (How grate-ful to thy saints that name!) My ev'-



5. ed boasts de-ride, And, from their fiercest foe re-leas'd,
6. tic hope sus-tain'd, And on his heaps of trea-sur'd gold
7. pro-TECT-ing hand, And, fix'd, in-dulgent Lord, re-ly
8. ry fear com-POSE, (How grate-ful to thy saints that name!)



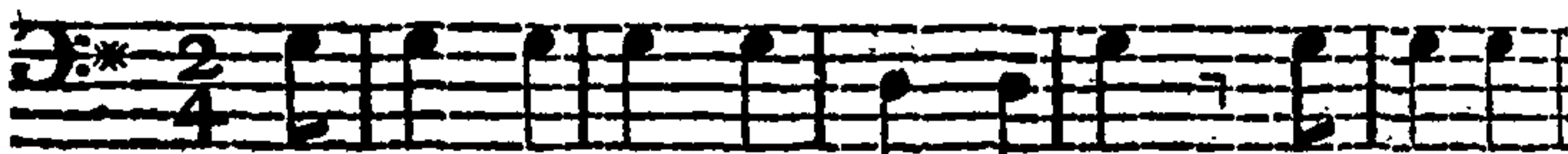
5. His blast-ed boasts de-ride.
6. His fran-tic hope sus-tain'd."
7. On thy pro-TECT-ing hand.
8. My ev'-ry fear com-POSE.

P S A L M · LIII.

The Rashness of the Atheist; and Corruption of
the World.

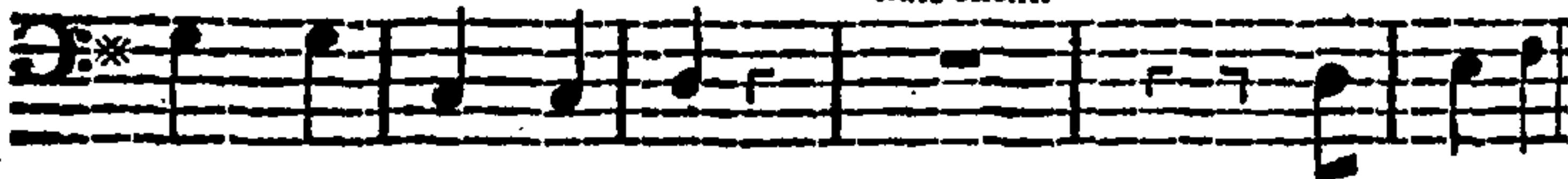
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

I. W. Callcott, M. B.

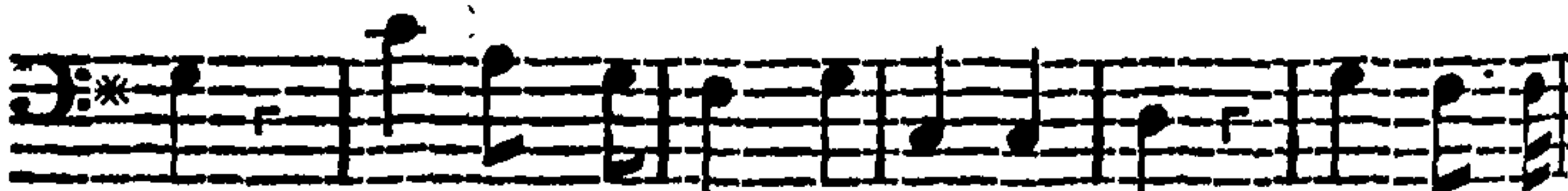


1. Be - hold the fool, whose heart de-nies	The God who
2. Of man's whole race not one we find	To vir-tue's
3. Th'e - ter - nal Mo-narch from on high	Cast on the
4. He look'd; but, ah! not one could find	To vir-tue's

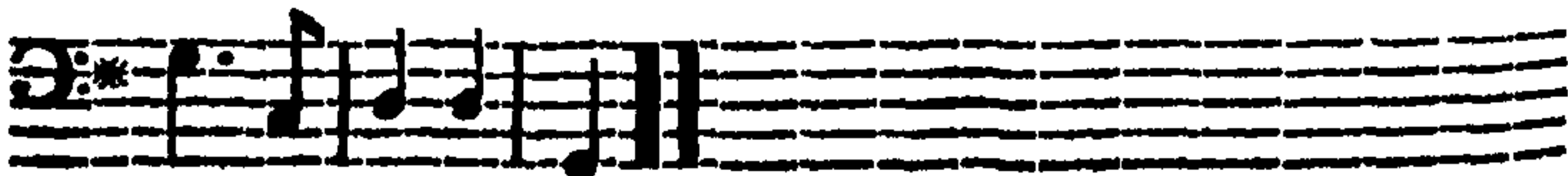
Bass Silent.



1. form'd the earth and skies:	While fear-less sin's worst paths he
2. heav'n-taught rules in-clin'd,	Who 'midst in - fec - tious times has
3. sons of earth his eye,	If hap - ly some he yet might
4. heav'n-taught rules in-clin'd;	Each, led from wis-dom's path a-



1. treads,	Mark how the dire ex - am - ple spreads!	Mark how the
2. stood	Unstain'd, and ob - sti - nate - ly good,	Unstain'd, and
3. see	True to their God, from er - ror free,	True to their
4. stray,	Pur-sues the te - nour of his way,	Pur-sues the



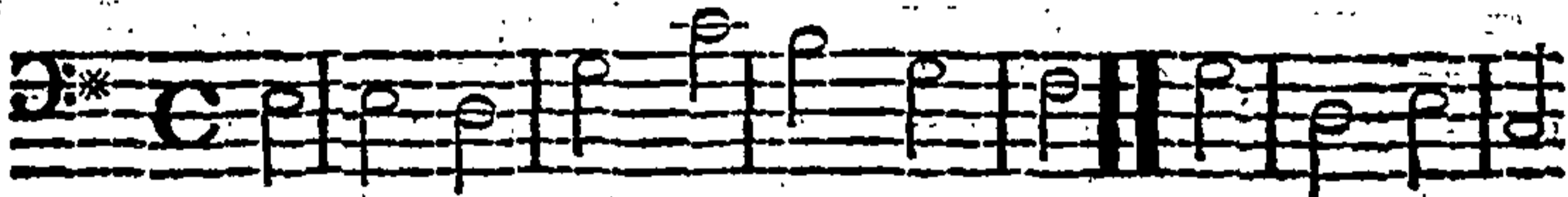
1. dire ex - am - ple spreads!
2. ob - sti - nate - ly good.
3. God, from er - ror free.
4. te - nour of his way.

P S A L M LIII.

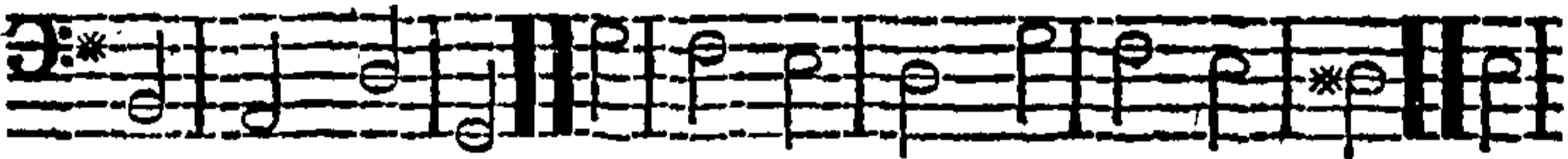
The Madnefs of the Wicked in seeking to destroy
God's People, who shall rejoice in his Salva-
tion.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

W. Shield.



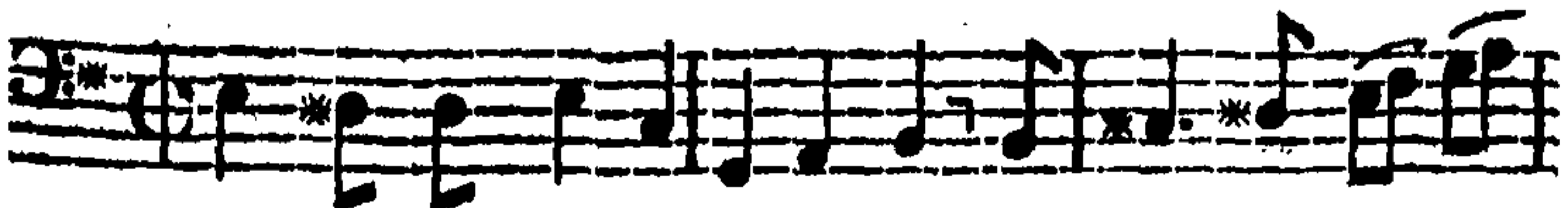
5. O say, what ig - no-rance could blind The souls, that, with
6. Yet see, their thoughts tu-mul-tuous roll, See cause-less ter-
7. Wide o'er the field the bones are spread Of chiefs who by



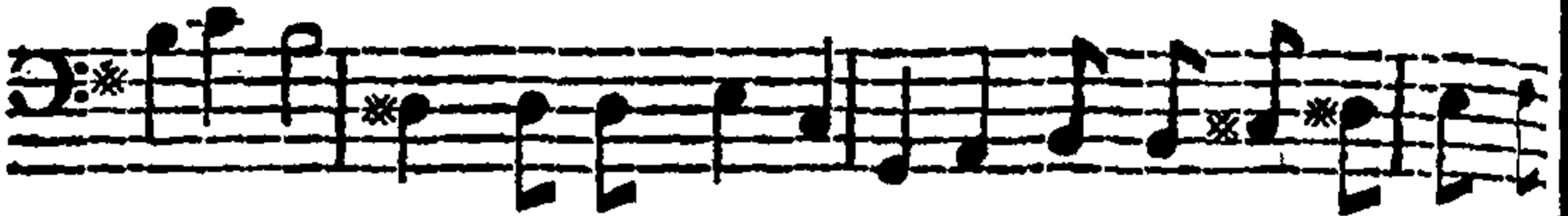
5. re - morse-less mind, Pre-sume my peo - ple to de - vour As
6. rors shake their soul; By just a-larms of conscience driv'n To
7. thy sword have bled; And speak the doom that all must share, When



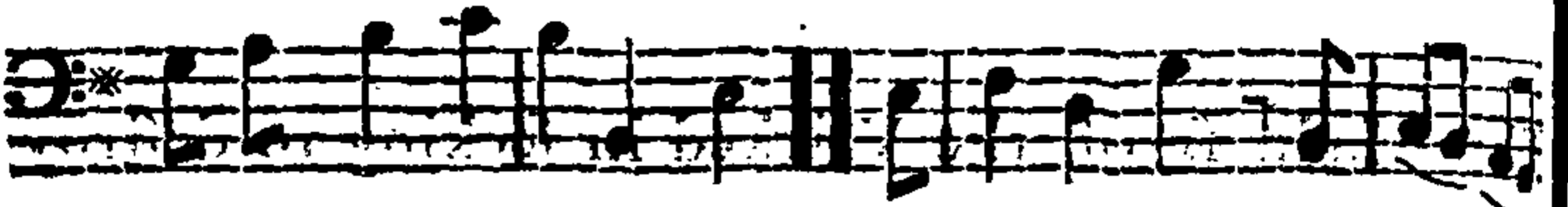
5. bread, nor own their Ma-ker's pow'r?
6. trem-ble at the wrath of heav'n.
7. God a - bandons from his care. [Go on to verses 8 and 9.]



8. Who, mightiest Lord, to Is-rael's eyes Shall bid the wish'd fal-



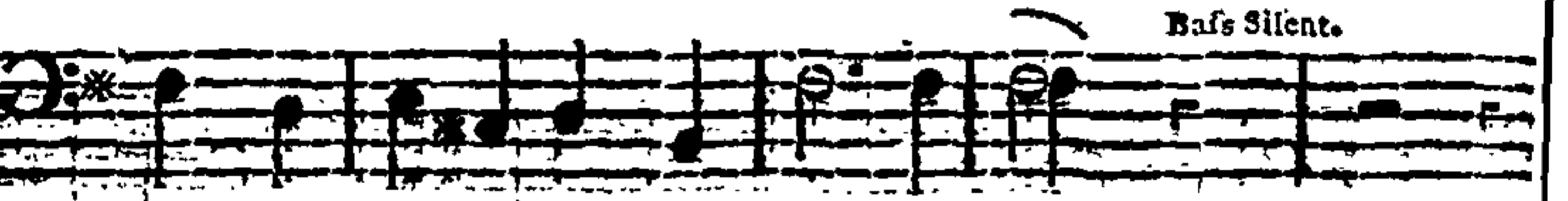
vation rise, Who, mightiest Lord, to Is-rael's eyes, to Is-rael's eyes Shall



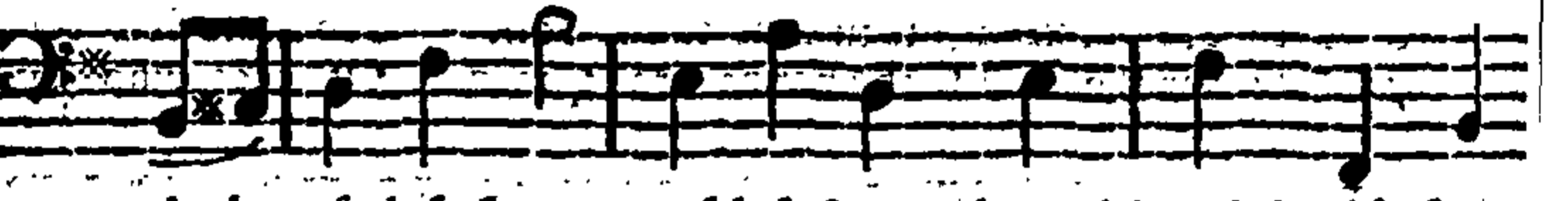
bid the wish'd sal- vation rise; From Si-on's hill its heal- ing



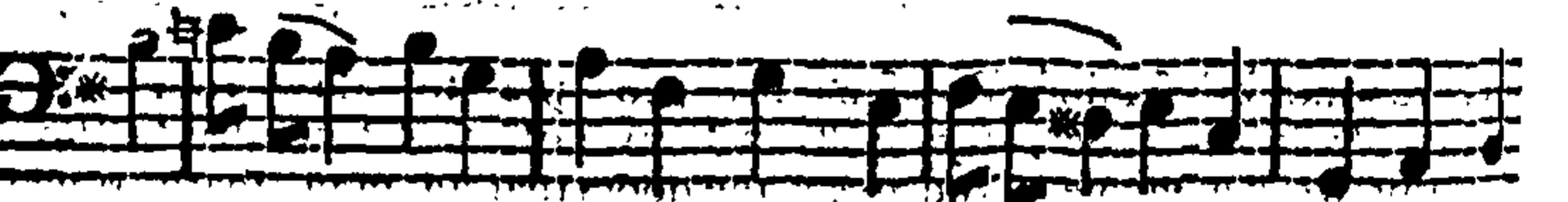
ray Ex-tend, and round us pour the day? 9. When Thou thy



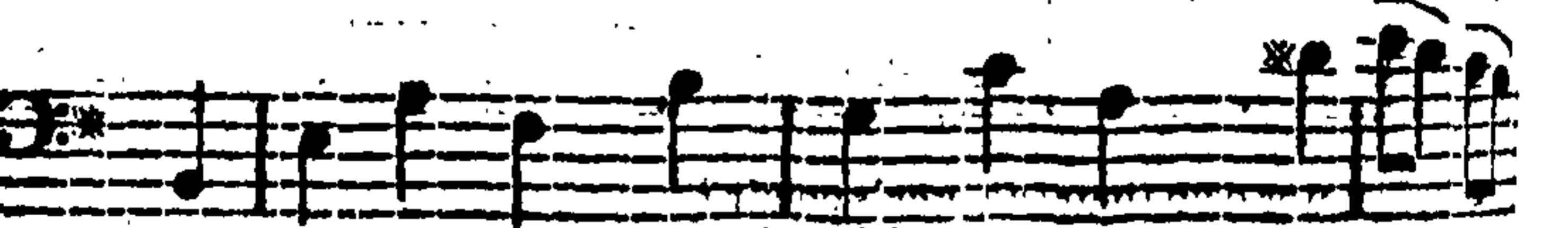
cap-tives shalt restore, Thy praise shall sound through Judah's shore;



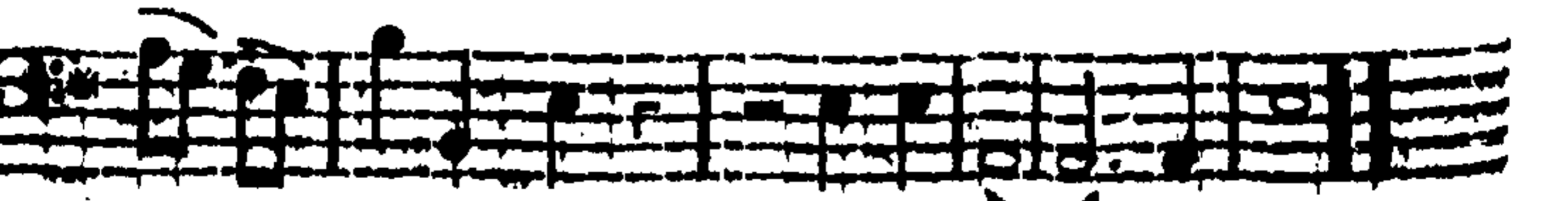
And cease-less shouts, ceaseless shouts, through heav'n's wide frame



Loud echoing, Jacob's joy proclaim, Loud echoing, Jacob's joy proclaim,



And cease-less shouts, through heav'n's wide frame Loud e-choing,



Ja-cob's joy proclaim, Jacob's joy pro-claim.

P S A L M L I V.

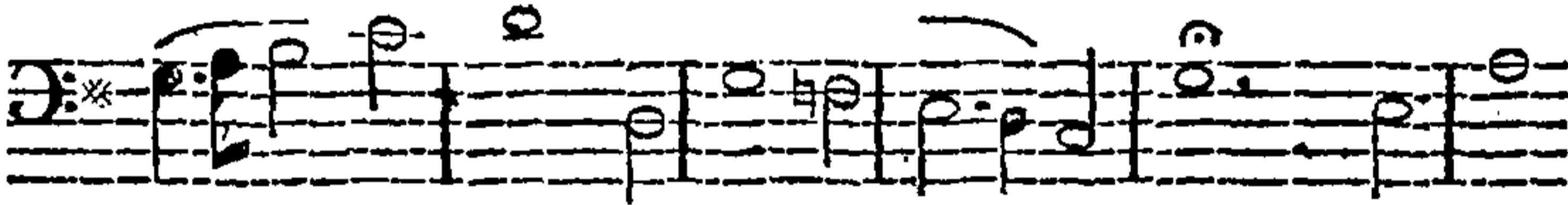
A Prayer for Deliverance, and a Thanksgiving for
God's Mercies.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

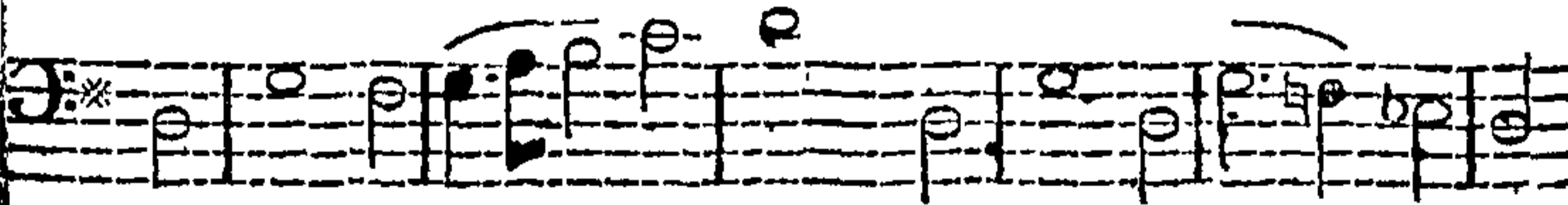
R. I. S. Stevens.



1. Thy name my sted-fast heart a-vows; Do Thou my in-jur'd
2. For, nations, from thy fear estrang'd, With tyrants fierce, a-
3. O let my heart, their rage re-pell'd, It - self a will-ing



1. cause of - pouse, And be thy strength my aid; My plaints,
2. gainst me rang'd, My guiltless soul pur-sue; But, 'midst
3. of - f'ring yield; To Thee its praise shall flow; While to



1. e - ter - nal Mo - narch, hear; And let them, by thy pi-
2. my help-ers heav'n's high Lord Shall stand; and, faith - ful to
3. my thought thy mer - cies rise, That gave me, with ex - ult-



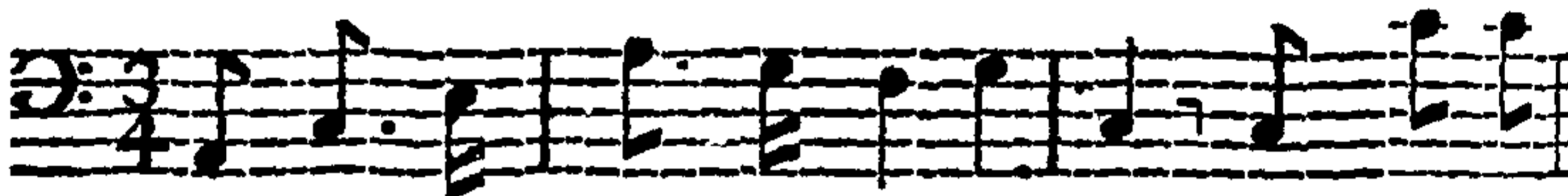
1. tying ear, With full re - gard be weigh'd.
2. his word, Each ad-verse pow'r sub - due.
3. ing eyes, To see my prof - trate foe.

P S A L M L V.

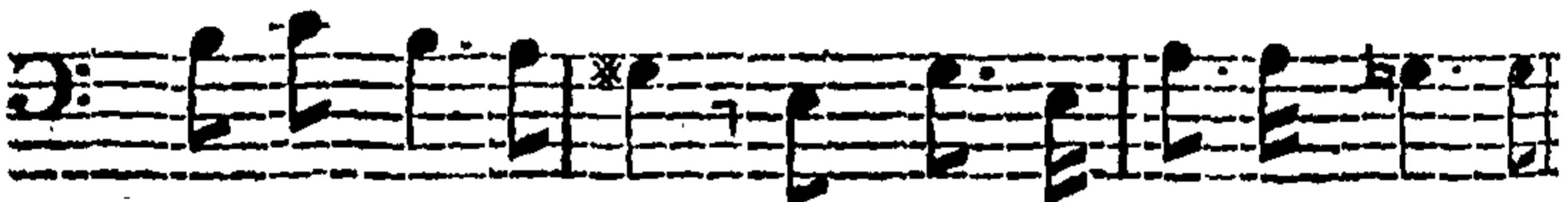
The Psalmist represents his Sufferings, and prays that he may escape the Persecution of his Enemies.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

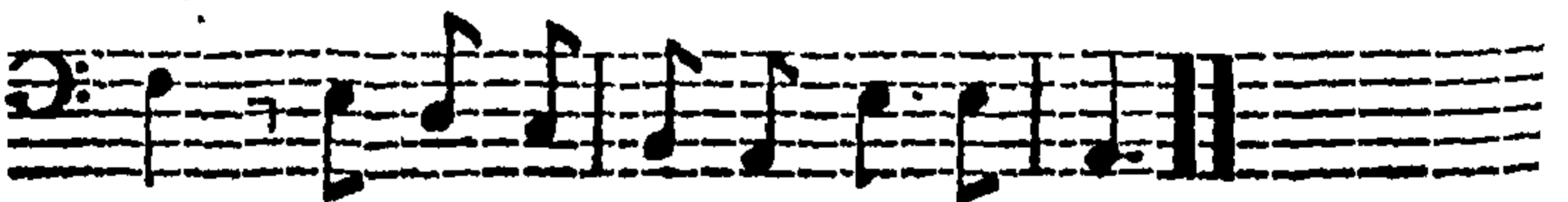
Mr. Handel.



1. O hear my voice, all - po - tent Sire, Nor dis - tant
2. A crowd, whose thoughts from Thee have stray'd, With falsehood
3. Op - pres - sion's shouts a - round me roar, Death's black - ell
4. O who shall give me (thus my breast Its vain in -
5. How would I mount the waft - ing wind! How leave the



1. from the pray'r re - tire, Whose ac - cents to thine ear im -
2. arm'd, my peace invade; And, leagu'd in sin, re - proach - ing
3. hor - rors overwhelm me o'er; And griefs and fears, that shun con -
4. qui - e - tude express'd) The dove's light wing, that through the
5. wrath - ful storms behind! And, in the de - sert's lone re -



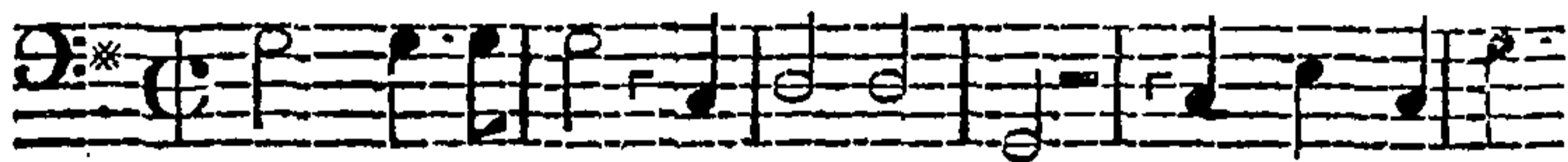
1. part The an - guish of my hea - ving heart.
2. foes With set - tled hate my steps in - close.
3. trol, Shake to its in - most depth my soul.
4. air My soul to peaceful rest may bear?
5. treat, Con - tent - ed, fix my last - ing seat!

PSALM LV.

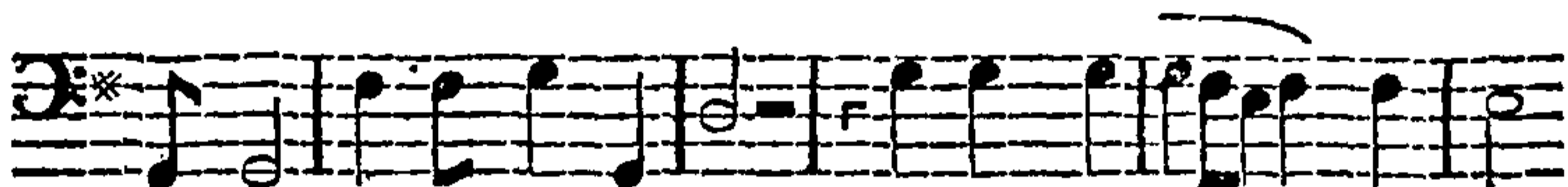
The Wounds of a false Friend affect the Mind more sensibly than those of an avowed Enemy.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

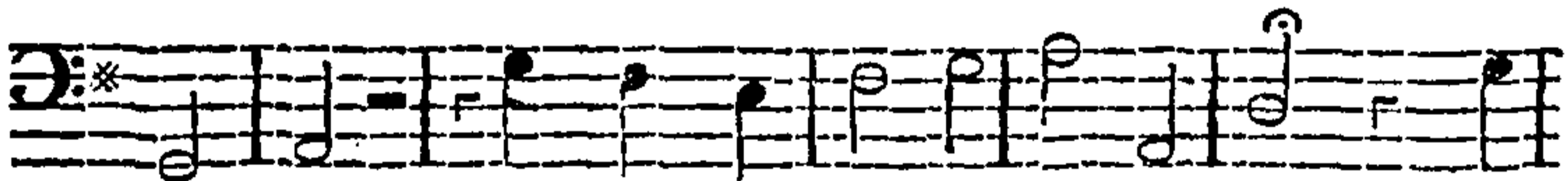
Luffman Atterbury.



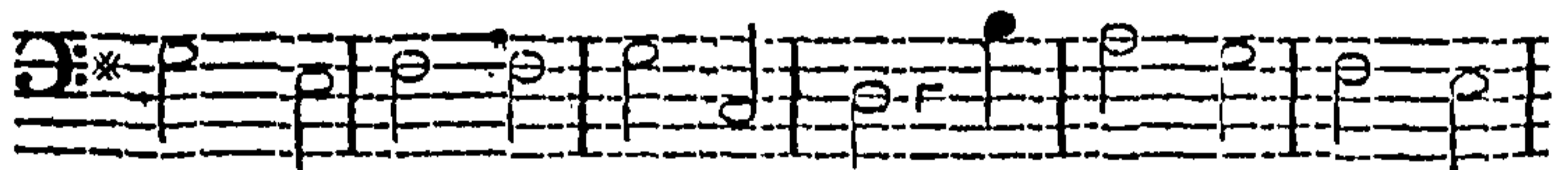
6. Lord, smite my foes, di- vide their tongue, For, tu- mult, vi-
8. If foes pro- fest had aim'd the wound, My soul some safe
10. In bands of sweet- est u- nion join'd, Each wish, each se-



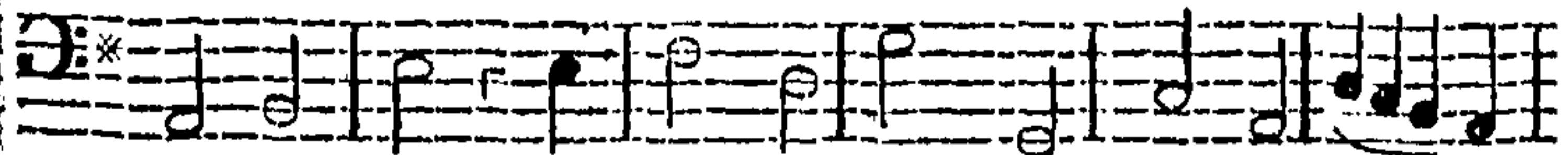
6. o- lence, vi - olence, and wrong, Where'er I turn, be - fore
8. re - cefs, safe re- cefs had found; Or, dis - ci - plin'd by pre-
10. cret of, se - cret of the mind, We shar'd; and, 'midst th'as- sem-



6. my eyes, In gi - ant forms a - mid them rise. 7. With-
8. vious care, Had learn'd th'expect- ed ill to bear: 9. But
10. bled train, Fa - mi - liar trod the hal- low'd fane. 11. Let



7. in their walls un - hal- low'd bound, By day, by night, they
9. thou, 'twas thou, the friend dis- guis'd, The man, whom chief of
11. earth its op'n - ing jaws ex - tend, While li - ving to the



7. take their round; Nor cease their guil - ty streets to hear 'The
9. friends I priz'd; To whom, its coun - sel - lor and guide, My
11. grave de - scend 'The law - less throng, whose land pro - fane Hell's



7. voice of falsehood, grief, and fear.
 9. soul in ev' - ry doubt ap-ply'd.
 11. worst-in - vent - ed mischiefs stain.

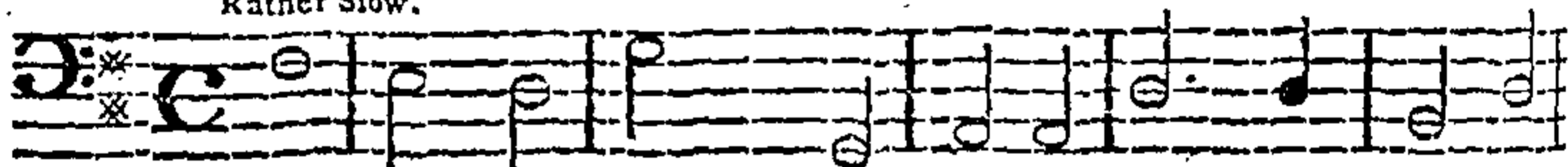
PSALM LV.

God will preserve the Righteous and subdue his
 Enemies.

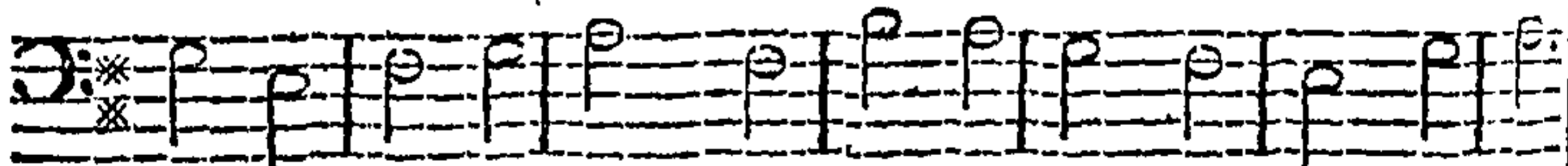
Ver. 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

R. Cooke.

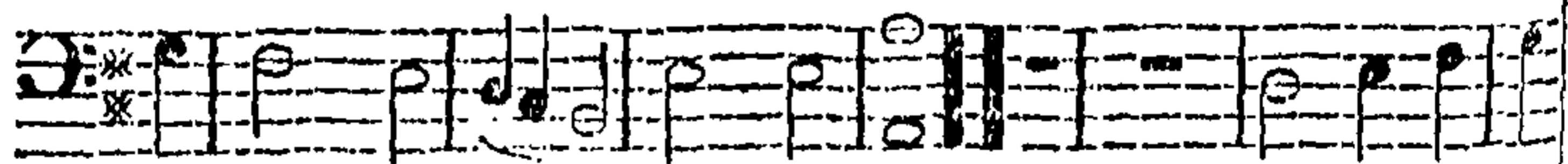
Rather Slow.



12. God, as with fervent lips I pray, At dawn, at
 14. That Pow'r, who reign'd through ages past, Whose counsels
 16. While war's fierce flames within him burn, As milk new
 18. Author of good! beneath thy hand, Secure from

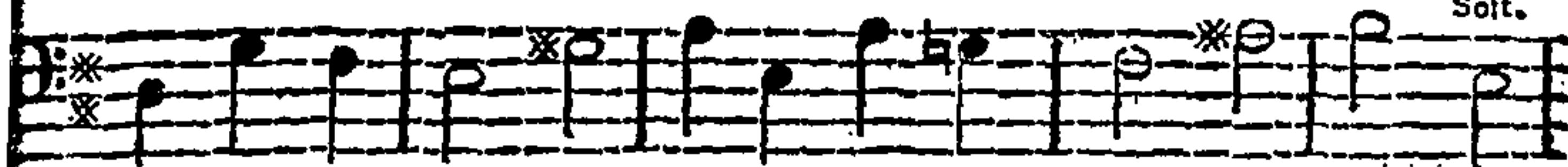


12. noon, at close of day, Shall sloop to my complaint his ear,
 14. shall for ever last; That Pow'r my contest shall decide,
 16. foaming from the churn Smooth are his lips, as oil his words,
 18. lapse, the just shall stand, While (such thy mandate!) on his foes

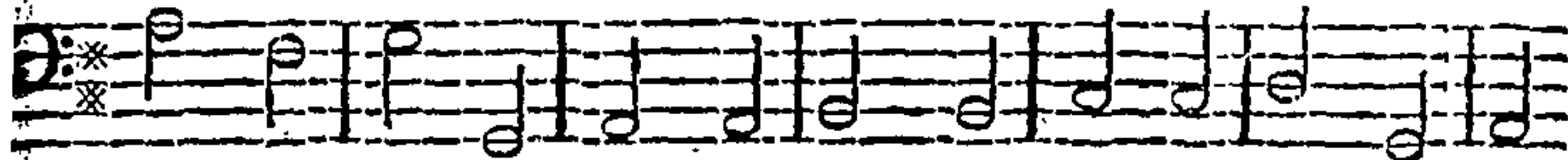


12. And instant in my cause appear.
 14. And humble to the dust their pride.
 16. Yet wound they deep as keenest swords.
 18. Destruction's pit its mouth shall close.
13. He, when the hat
 15. See, unprovok'd
 17. O call thee fear
 19. Who thirst for blood

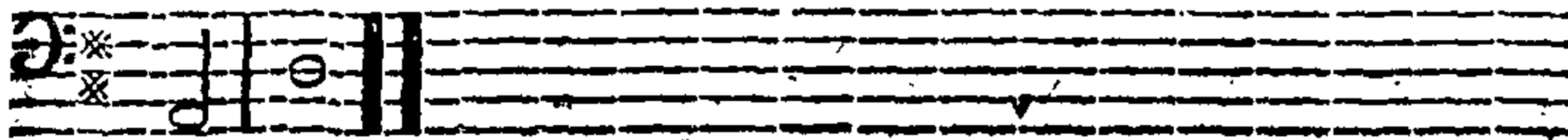
Soft.



13. the round me bled, From hos-tile my-riads screen'd my head, Gave
 15. the rest-less foe Aim at thy faints the death-ful blow, (Thy
 17. less, on thy God; He, prompt to save, the grate-ful load With-
 19. who falsehoods raise, To death shall yield, ere half their days Be



13. to my pray'r the wish'd-for peace, And bade the dread-ful tu-
 15. fear, great God, be-hind him thrown,) And compacts oft confirm'd
 17. in his soft'ring arms shall bear, And feed thee with a pa-
 19. num-ber'd; while, ex-ult-ing, I On Thee with sted-fast hope



13. mult cease.
 15. dis-own.
 17. rent's care.
 19. re-ly.

P S A L M LVI.

The Psalmist, professing his Confidence in God,
 implores Help against his barbarous and trea-
 cherous Enemies.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

I. S. Smith.



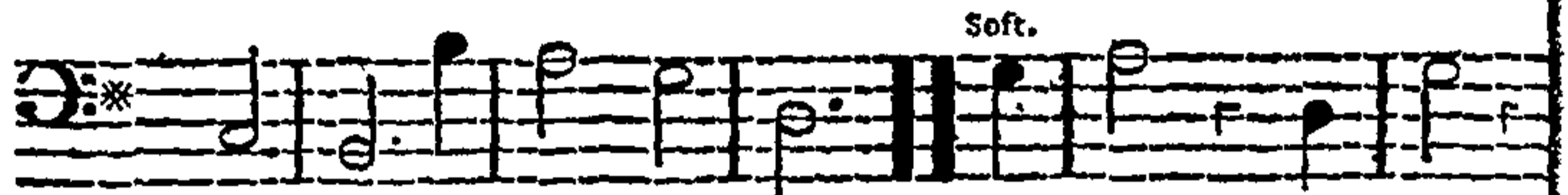
1. O reach me, Lord, thy aid-ing pow'r,	While hos-tile
[For verse 2, see the following air.]	
3. My words they tor-ture; and, their thought	Each hour with
4. On wrong, and su-per-si-tion vain,	Their hope the



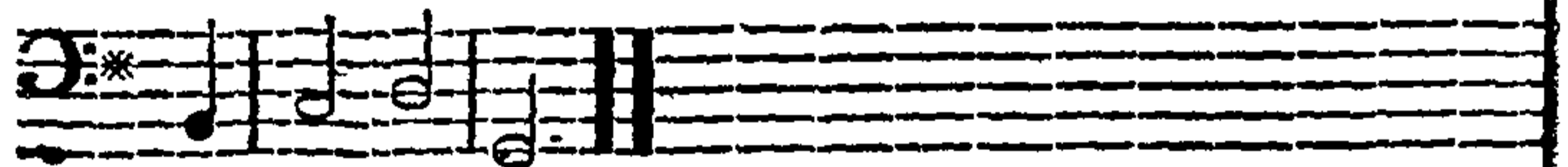
1. troops my strength de - vour ; My strength de - vour, and, day by
 3. deep - est ma - lice fraught, In im - pious coun - cil nightly
 4. fran - tic tribe suf - tain ; But teach them, Lord, thy wrath to



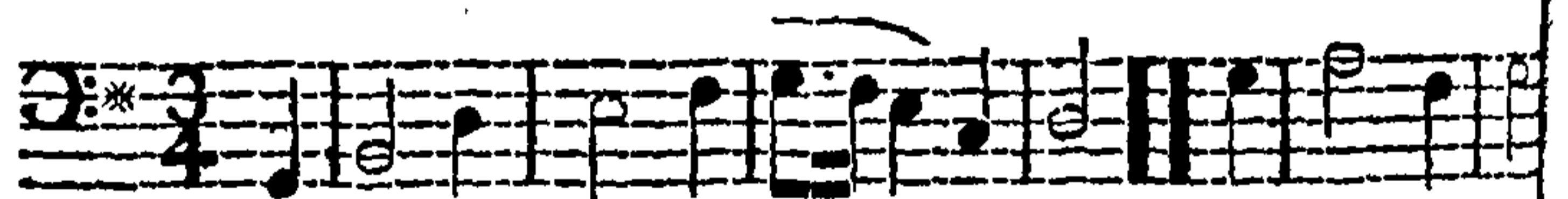
1. day, With fier - cest threats my heart dis - may ; Yet trust
 3. meet, To watch, with murd'rous aim, my feet ; And, guile.
 4. know, And quel the in - sults of my foe ; O let



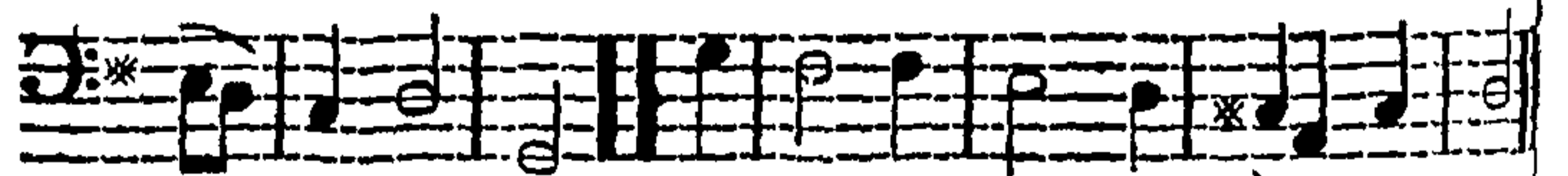
1. in Thee my spi - rit cheers, And checks my sighs,
 3. ful, on - ward as I tread, Be - side my path
 4. thine arm their crimes re - pay Who seek my foot -



1. and wipes my tears. [See below for the 2nd verse.]
 3. their nets outspread.
 4. steps to be - tray.



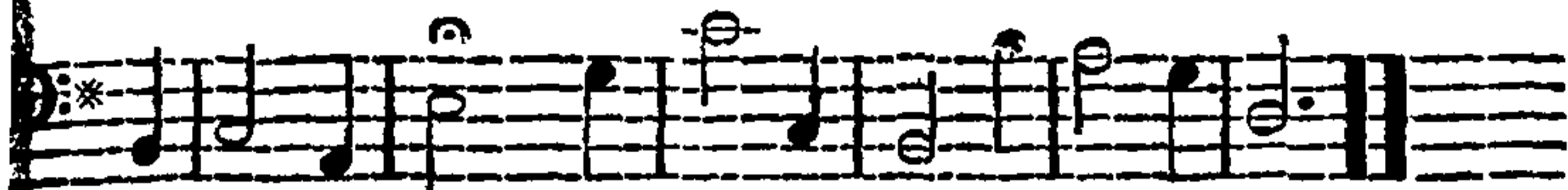
2. Thy promise, Lord, to notes of praise, In each dis - tress



my song shall raise ; Thy word my breast with joy shall swell,



And all my anx - ious cares dis - pel. God in my cause



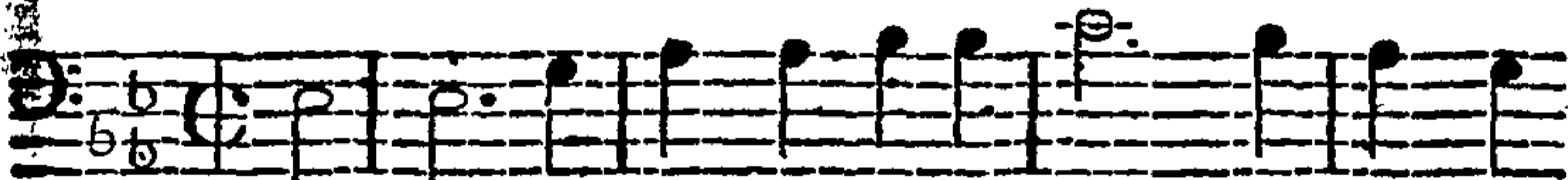
his arm will rear, And man, shall man ex-cite my fear?
 [Go to the preceding air for the remaining verses.]

PSALM LVI.

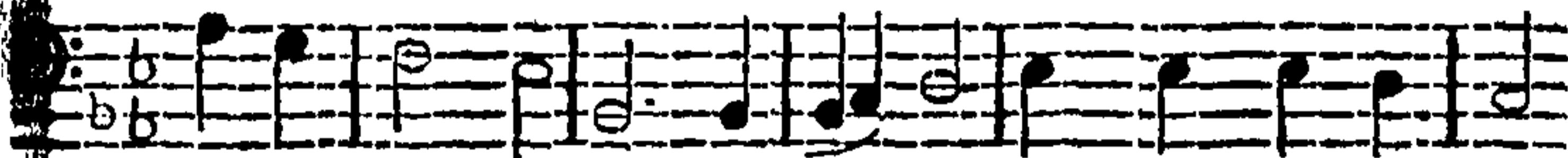
God numbers the Sorrows of his Servant, who
 relies on the divine Promises, and praises
 God.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

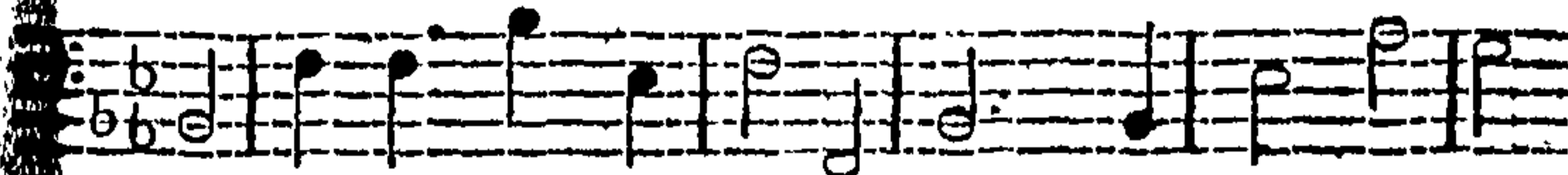
Dr. Philip Hayes.



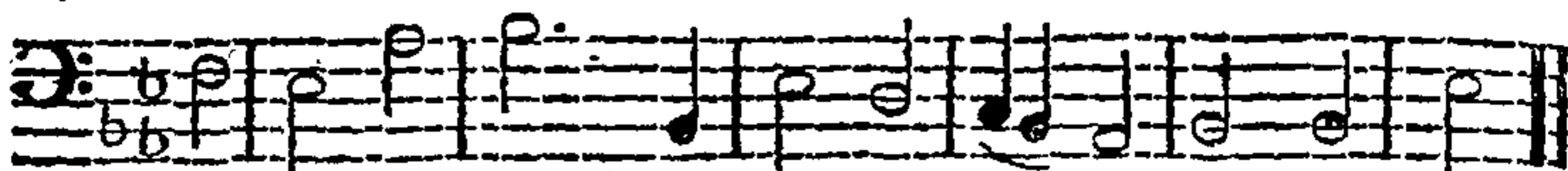
5. My grief to thine ob-ser-ving eye, As chas'd from
 6. When - e'er to Thee, my God, I cry, Se - cure of
 7. Thy pro - mise, Lord, to notes of praise In each dis-
 8. Their thanks, their vows, (thy just de-mand,) My lips shall



5. realm to realm I fly, In full dis-play, great God, ap - pears:
 6. help, the fight I try; For, Thou thine aid, when ask'd, wilt give,
 7. tress my song shall raise; Thy word my breast with joy shall swell,
 8. yield: thy fav'ring hand My feet from er - ror, from the grave



5. O trea-sure in thy vase my tears! But see! al - rea-
 6. And teach my faint-ing hope to live; While hosts be-neath
 7. Thy pro-mise, Lord, my woes dis-pel. God in my cause
 8. A faint-ing soul, has deign'd to save; And bids me still,



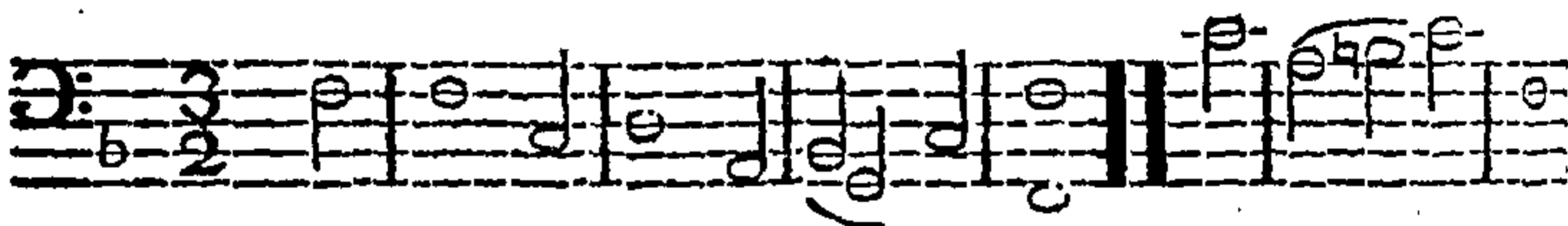
5. dy by thy hand Re-cord-ed in thy book they stand.
 6. my fal-chion bleed, And back with headlong flight re-cede.
 7. his arm will rear, And man, shall man' ex-cite my fear?
 8. to Thee al-ly'd, With-in the land of life re-side.

PSALM LVII.

The Psalmist in the Midst of Distress retains a full Assurance of God's Favour towards him.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

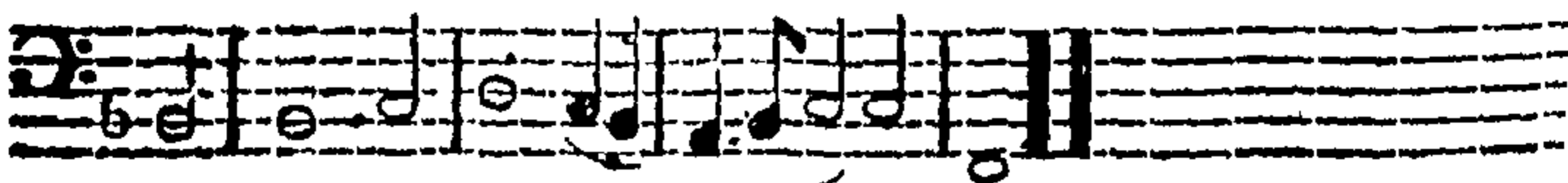
W. Shield.



1. Thy mer-cy, Lord, a - midst my woes, To my de - si-
 2. Let me, my hope on Thee re-clin'd, Be - neath thy wing;
 3. To Thee, the God who reigns on high, To Thee, with sup-
 4. Thy time-liest aid from heav'n ex-tend, My fame from ob-



1. ring eyes dis-close; Pro - pi-tious to thy ser-vant's heart
 2. a re - fuge find, Till thy pre-vail-ing beams dis - pel
 3. pliant voice I cry, Af - sur'd that Thou, in-dul - gent still,
 4. lo - quy de - fend; And bid thy truth and mer - cy shed



1. Thy wont-ed cle-men - cy im-part.
 2. The clouds of grief that o'er me dwell
 3. My plaint shalt hear, my pray'r ful - fil.
 4. Their kind - est influence on my head.

PSALM LVII.

The Enemies of the Just are the Authors of their own Calamities.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

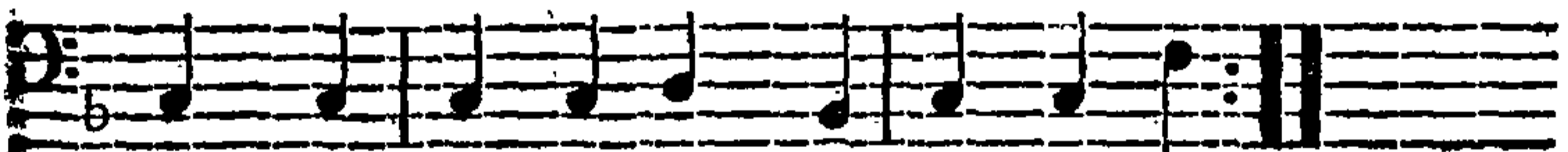
Dr. Arnold.



5. The lions round me roar a-loud; And, fir'd with
6. Enthron'd thyself a-bove the skies, O bid thy
7. Oft, as amid the snares I tread, Each hour by
8. What fears, what woes, my bo-som prove! Yet, fav'd by



5. cause-less rage, a crowd Ad-vance, (thy foes, e-ter-nal
6. full-est glo-ry rise; And to the earth, with cloudless
7. hos-tile fraud out-spread, What clouds of griefs a-round me
8. thy pre-vent-ing love, Th'ar-ti-fi-cers of death I



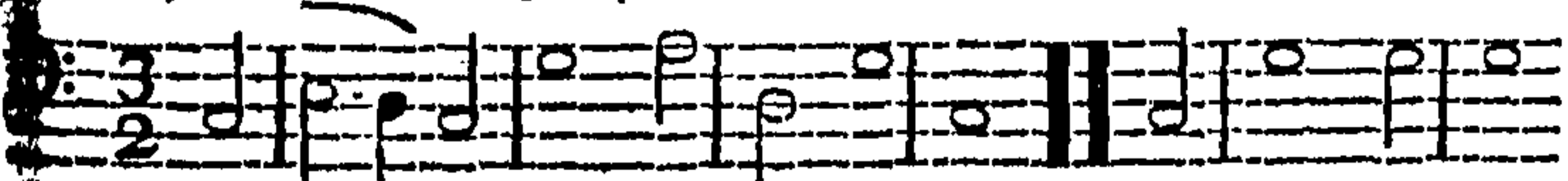
5. Lord,) Whose teeth are spears, whose tongue a sword.
6. ray, The won-ders of thy pow'r dis-play.
7. roll, What dread-ful storms in-vade my soul!
8. see Fall'n in the pit pre-par'd for me.

PSALM LVII.

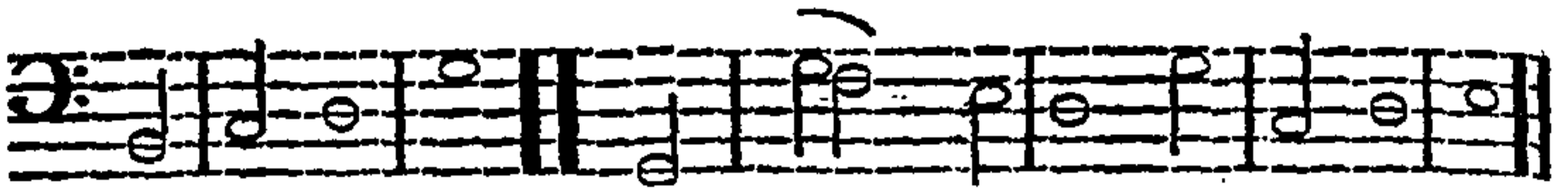
God's infinite Truth and Goodness are the constant Subjects of the devout Man's Praise.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

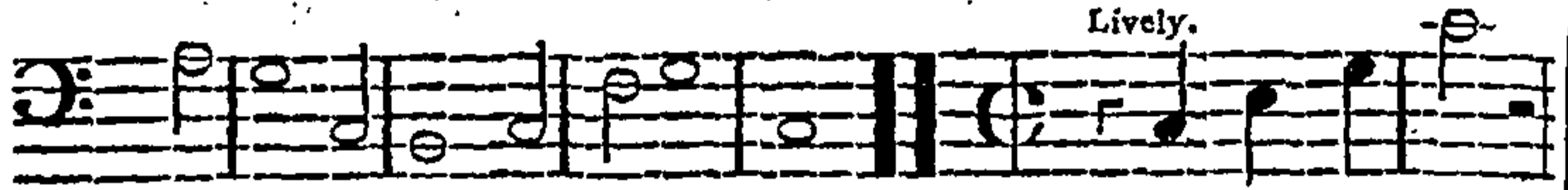
Dr. Dupuis.



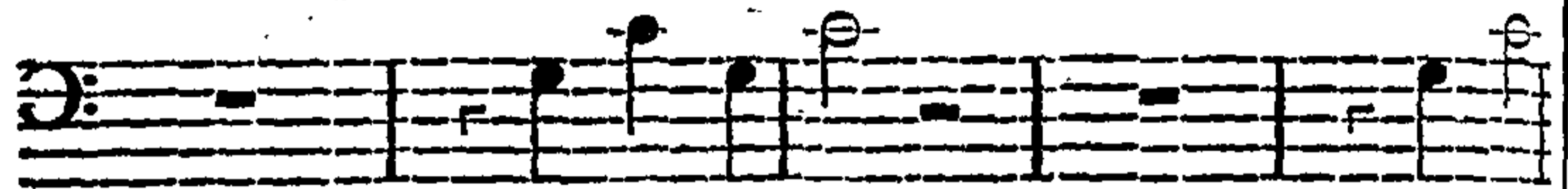
9. My heart is fix'd, Al-migh-ty Sire, My heart is fix'd;



to Thee as - pire My thoughts, and dic - tate to my lays



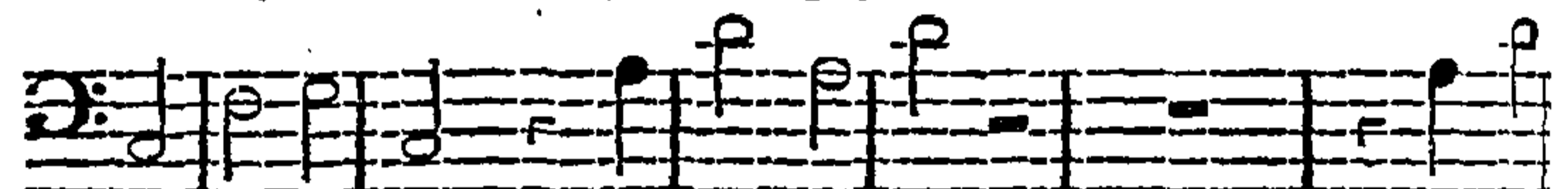
An ar - gument of end - less praise. 10. Awake, a - wake,



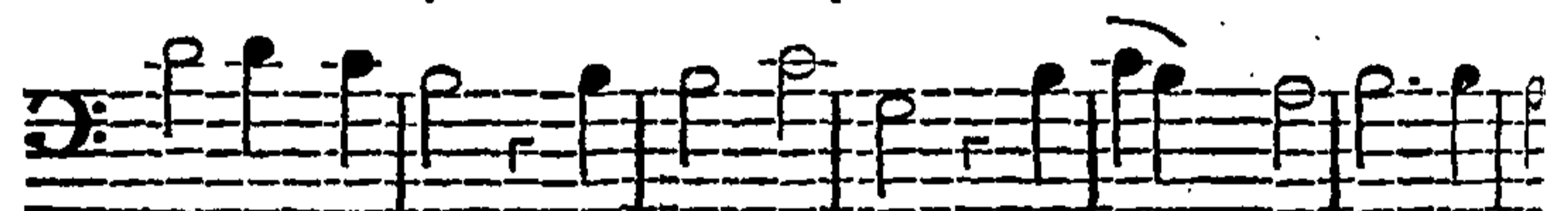
A - wake, a - wake, a - wake,



Pfal - try, a - wake; and, joy - ful, pay To God the tri.



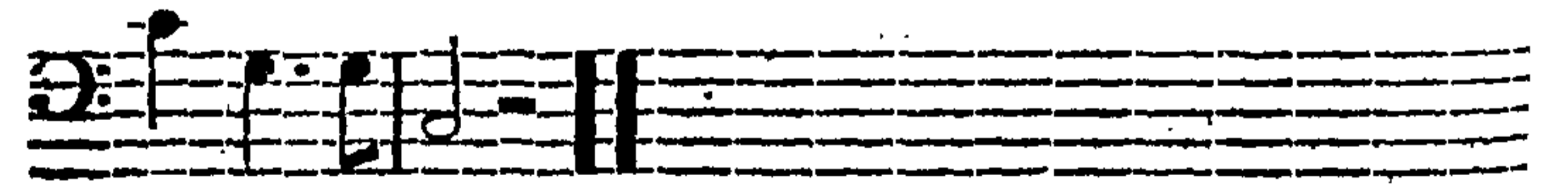
bute of the day. 11. A - wake, my lute, a - wake;



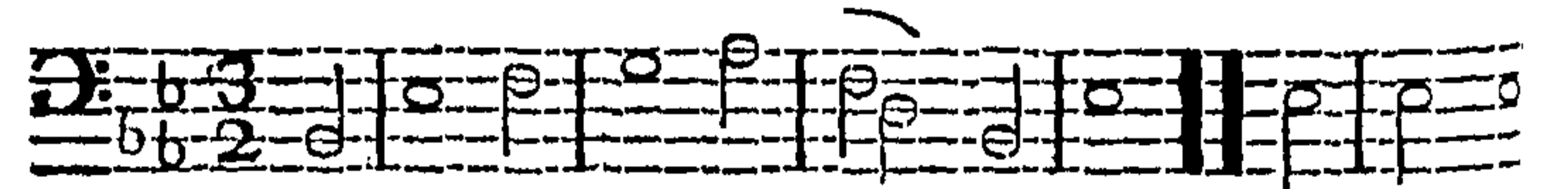
In - flame, myself, with ho - ly fire, I wake, and, lo! the dawn



ing sun Al - rea - dy hears, Al - rea - dy hears the strain



the strain, be - gun. [Go on to verses 12, 13, 14.]



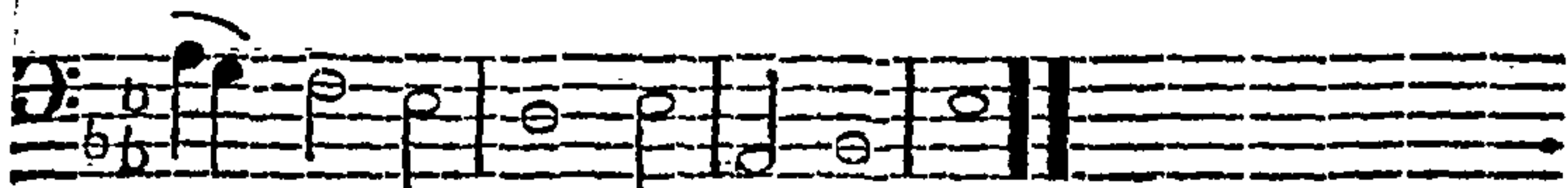
12. From me, as - sembling crowds shall burn 'The tri - umph

13. Lo! to the clouds thy truth ex - tends, And heav'n's throne

14. Enthron'd thy - self a - bove the skies, O bid th



12. of thy love to learn; And, rapt with zeal, the nations round
 13. pendous height transcends; Far as to earth's extremest bound
 14. full-est glo - ry rise; And to the earth, with cloudless ray,



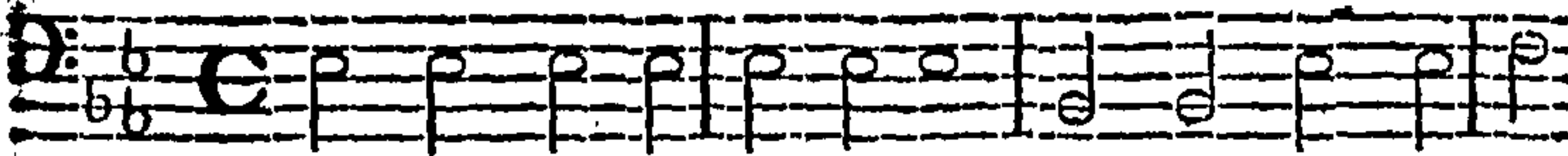
12. Catch from my lips the sacred sound.
 13. In all thy works is mercy found.
 14. The wonders of thy pow'r display.

P S A L M LVIII.

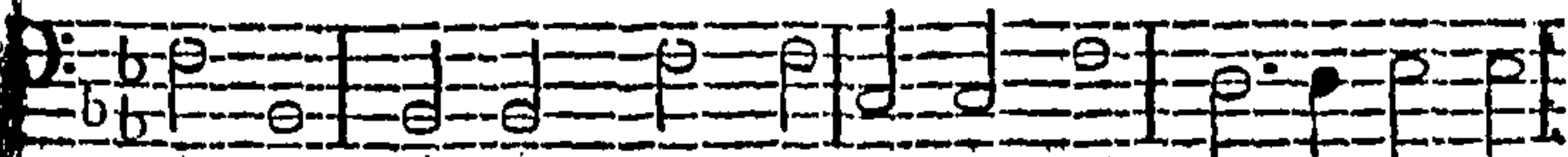
The Psalmist rebukes unrighteous Judges, and shews the early Origin and stubborn Progress of Sin.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

S. Webbe.



1. Ye whose lips the cause decide, Say, does truth your sen-
 2. Hearts ye bear, that deep within Cherish each suggest-
 3. From the womb in error's way, See the infant sin-
 4. See their veins with venom swell; Arm'd with such, the ad-



1. tence guide? Are your thoughts by justice sway'd, And in reason's
 2. ed sin; While, on fierce contention bent, Arts of mischief
 3. nor stray; Nurtur'd in deceit and wrong, See him with ad-
 4. der fell Stops her ear, in many a fold 'Mid the shel-t'ring



1. ba-lance weigh'd? Let your conscioustongues at - test What ye
2. ye in - vent, And the dic - tates of your will With re -
3. vent'roustongue (Prompt his ear - liest skill to try) Lisp the
4. brake up - roll'd, While each note the charm - er tries, And his



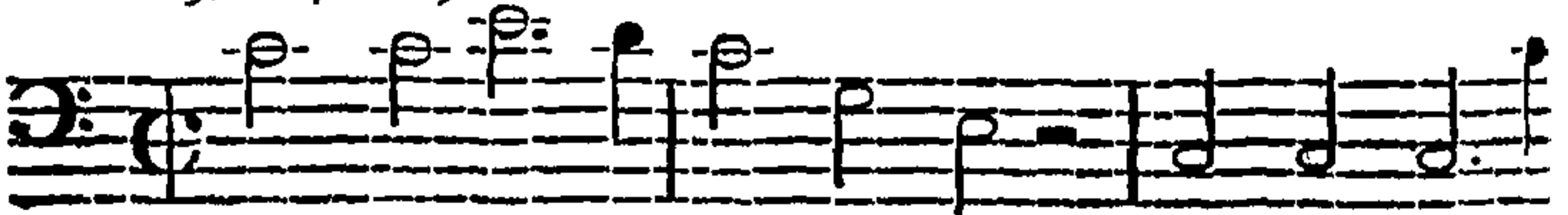
1. har - bour in your breast.
2. morfeles hands ful - fil.
3. me - di - ta - ted lie.
4. ut - most art de - fies.

P S A L M LVIII.

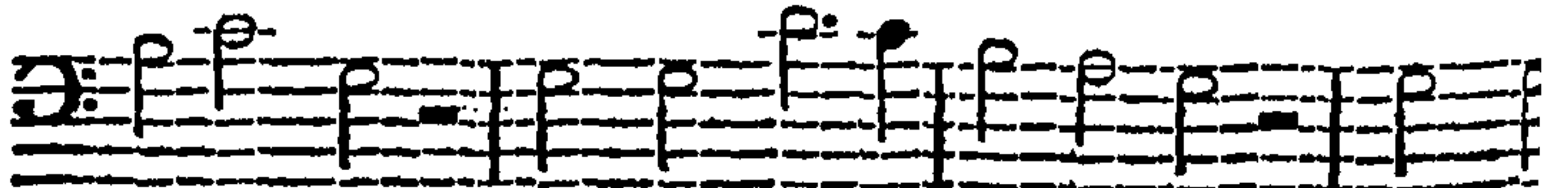
God is entreated to pour forth his Judgement on
the Unrighteous, and convince the World
that his Servants shall not go unrewarded.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

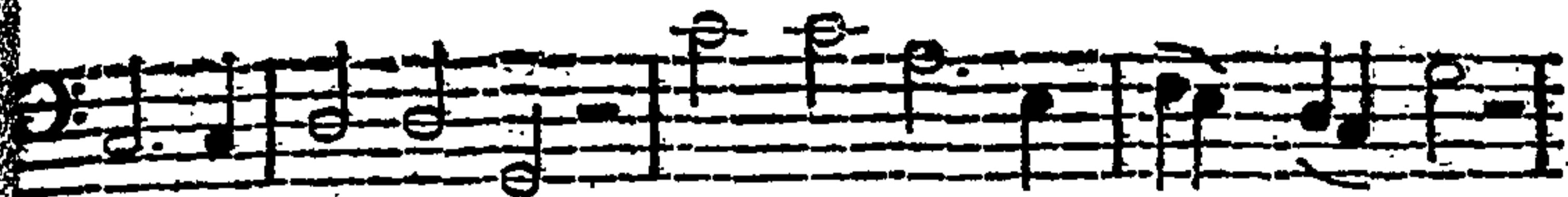
Sir W. Parsons.



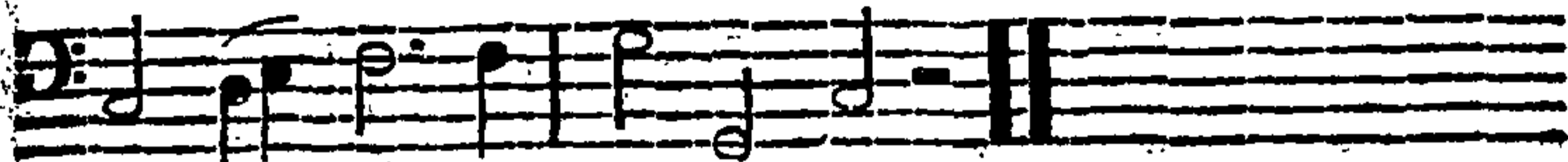
- | | |
|---|--------------------------|
| 5. Smite, great God, the li - ons' cheek, | And their fangs in - |
| 6. Let them waste in swift de - cay, | As the tor - rents |
| 7. Ere the cal - dron learn to glow | From the kin - dled |
| 8. Let them, Lord, at thy be - hest, | Sweep from earth the |
| 9. "Doubtless," each, convinc'd, shall cry, | "Doubt - less, there's a |



- | | | |
|---------------------|-------------------------------------|---------------|
| 5. dignant break : | While they arm them for the war, | And thei |
| 6. pass a - way, | As the earth - bred snails consume, | As th'a |
| 7. thorns be - low, | Let thy hot - ter wrath be shed | Quick on |
| 8. li - ving pest ; | While the souls that trust in Thee, | Pleas'd, thei |
| 9. God on high, | Who, in aw - ful pomp ar - ray'd, | Comes to |



5. quiver'd stores pre-pare, Let th'op-pres-sors feel thy pow'r,
 6. bor-tion's of the womb, Life's short cir-cuit scarce be-gun,
 7. each re-bel-lious head; Let thy whirl-winds, through the sky,
 8. cause aveng'd shall see; And, the dread-ful con-flict o'er,
 9. judge the world He made: All who his com-mands re-gard



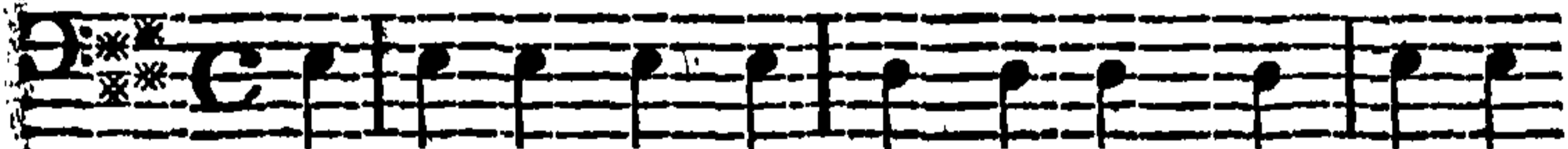
5. Let thy sword their strength de-vour.
 6. Pe-rish ere they see the sun.
 7. Mi-nis-ters of ven-geance fly.
 8. Wash their steps in hos-tile gore.
 9. Reap at length their full re-ward!"

PSALM LIX.

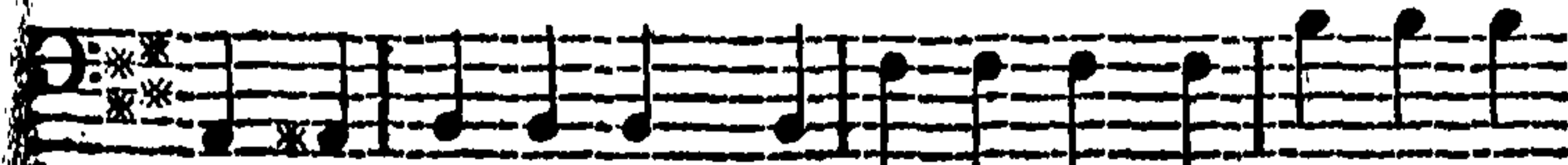
A Prayer for Protection from blood-thirsty Enemies.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

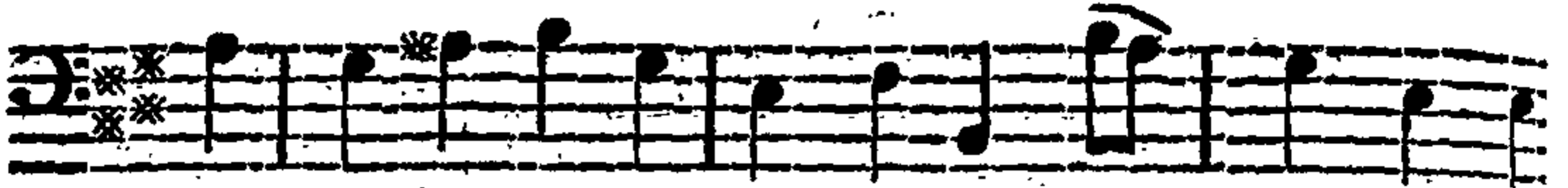
I. W. Callcott, M. B.



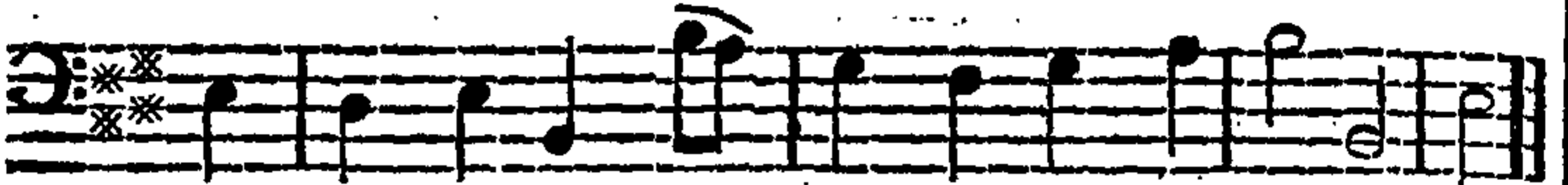
1. Th'impending storm, my God, as-suage; High o'er the
 2. Af-fem-bling crowds the dead-ly snare, With-out my
 3. Lead-er of hosts, and Is-rael's God! Stretch o'er the
 4. When eve's dark shades o'er heav'n are hung, See! as the
 5. By Thee, by Thee those threats are heard; Su-pe-rior



1. foes, that round me rage, Ex-alt me, (foes, whose stubborn mind,
 2. crime, great God, pre-pare; With-out my crime, in sin al-ly'd,
 3. hea-then tribes thy rod; Nor let them vaunting-ly each hour
 4. dog with fu-ry stung, While hi-deous yells their wrath be-tray,
 5. Thou each fran-tic word, E-ter-nal Mo-narch, shalt de-ride,



1. To wrong and vi - o - lence re - sign'd, Thy fa - cred laws
2. To diff'rent paths their course di - vide: O! ob - vious to
3. With mad pre - sumption brave thy pow'r; But in - stant from
4. From street to street they urge their way; Swords in their lips,
5. And check with just reproach their pride, Whose tongues with ranc'.



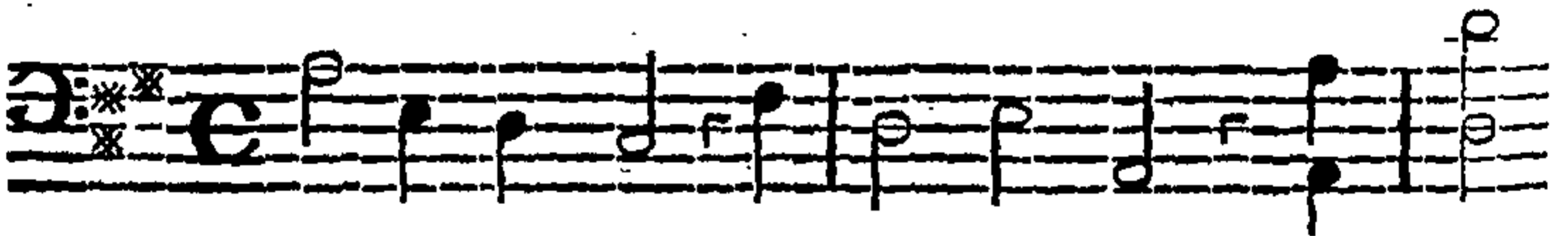
1. has long withstood,) And save me from the man of blood.
2. my pray'r, a - rise, Nor let their guilt es - cape thine eyes.
3. thy feat a - rise The proud transgres - sors to chas - tise.
4. with - out a fear, Their threats they vent; for, who shall hear?
5. rous boast im - part The da - ring pur - pose of their heart.

P S A L M L I X.

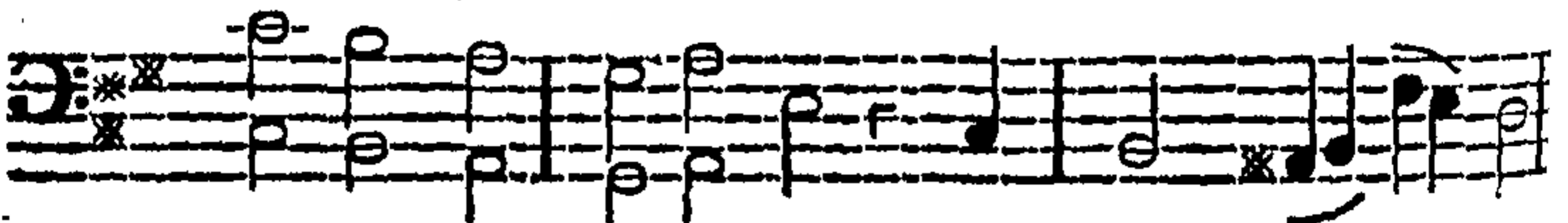
God is implored to let the Wicked continue visible
Examples of his Vengeance.

Ver. 6, 7, 8.

Dr. Harington.



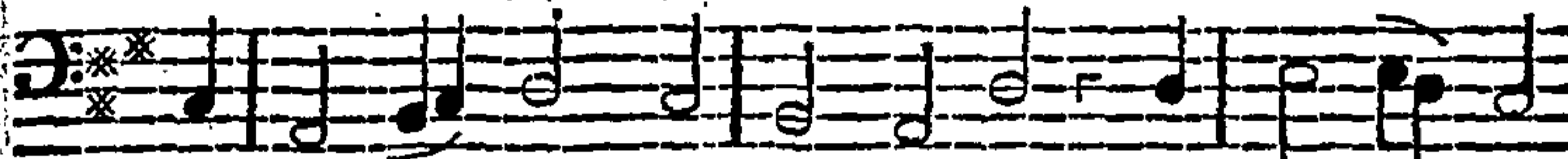
6. Rock of my strength! to Thee on high My soul
7. Let not thy wrath, O God, my shield, Their name
8. Such vengeance from thine arm, great Sire, Their tongues'



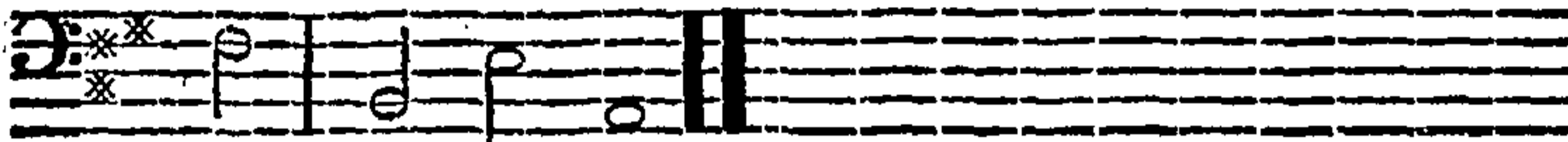
6. shall lift the sted-fast eye; For, Thou, pre - ven - tive
7. to full ex - ci - sion yield; Lest, va - nish'd from th'ob
8. re - peat - ed crimes re - quire; Their thoughts in - flam'd with



6. of my want, The blef-sings of thy love wilt grant:
 7. fer-ving eye, Th'ex-am - ple of thy vengeance die;
 8. impious pride, Their oaths to guile's worst ends ap - ply'd;



6. Thy aid, ere yet in-vok'd, each foe Be-neath my con-
 7. But, arm'd with pow'r, through fo-reign lands, Dif - tri - bute wide
 8. And urge Thee, with im - par - tial doom, Each bold transgres-



6. qu'ring feet shall throw.
 7. their vanquish'd bands.
 8. for to con-sume.

P S A L M LIX.

The Psalmist requests God to exert his Power, and gratefully acknowledges his Salvation.

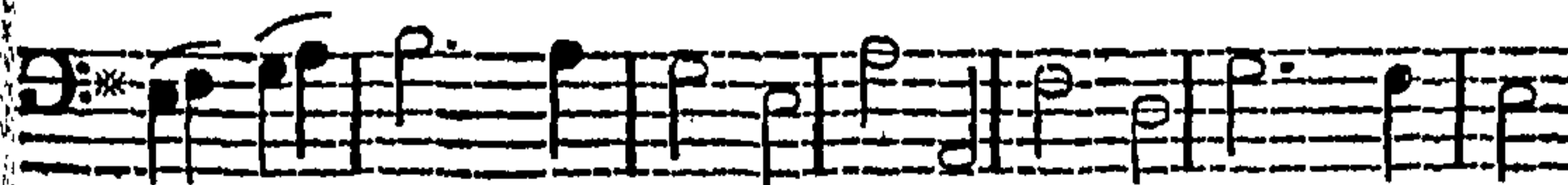
Ver. 9, 10, 11.

R. I. S. Stevens.

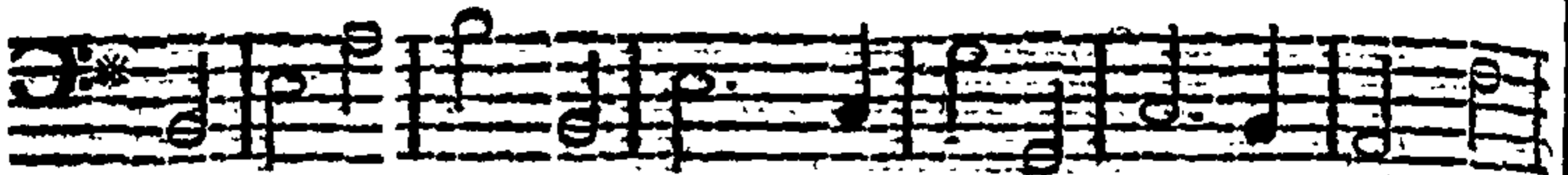
Moderately.



9. Strike, Lord, O strike the needful blow, And teach an err-ing



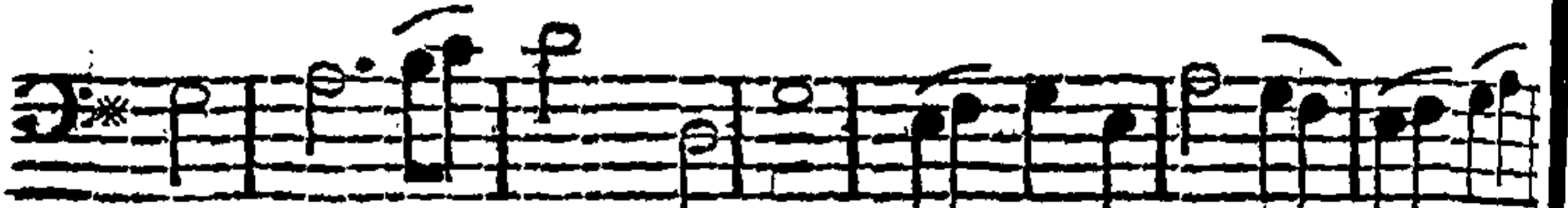
world to know How vain its ef-forts to withstand The force



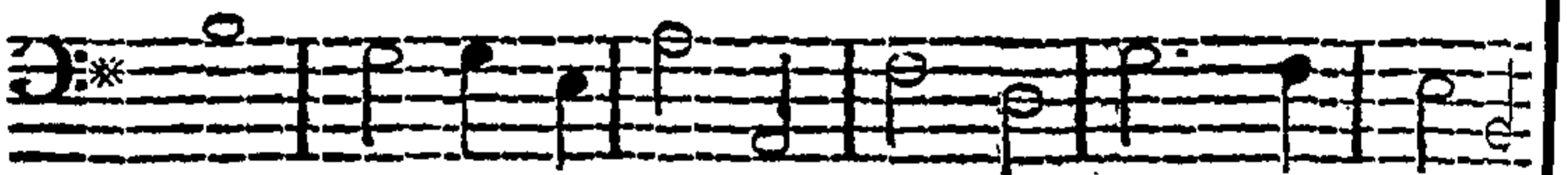
of thy re - sist - less hand; While Ja - cob's sons thy pow'r o -



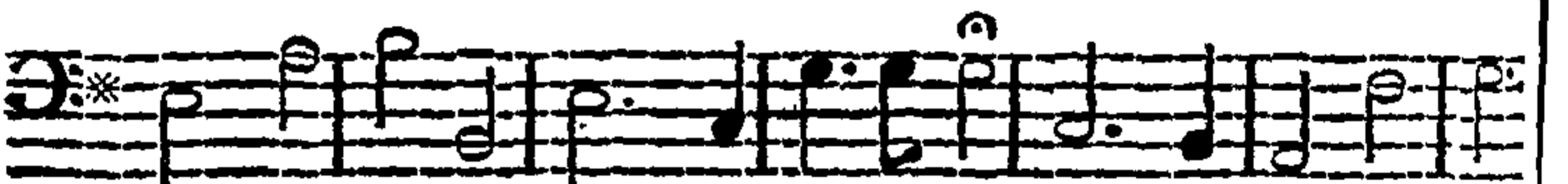
bey, And earth's wide con - fines own thy sway. 10. When eve's



dark shades o'er heav'n are hung, Still, as the dog with fu - ry



stung, Still let my foes, who howl for prey, From street to



street pur - sue their way, In - fa - ti - ate, while their des - tin'd spoil,

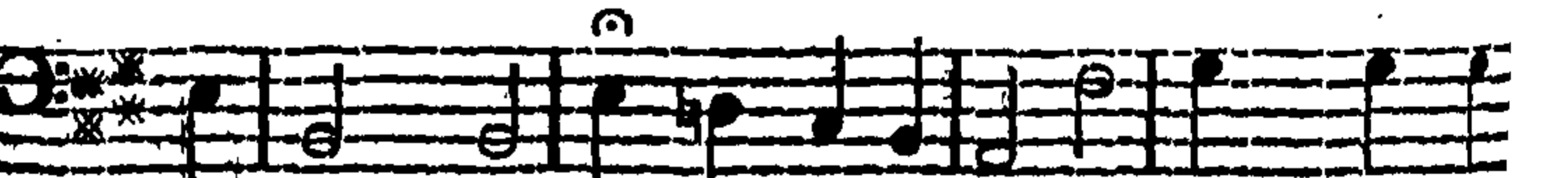


E - lu - sive, mocks their fruit - less toil.

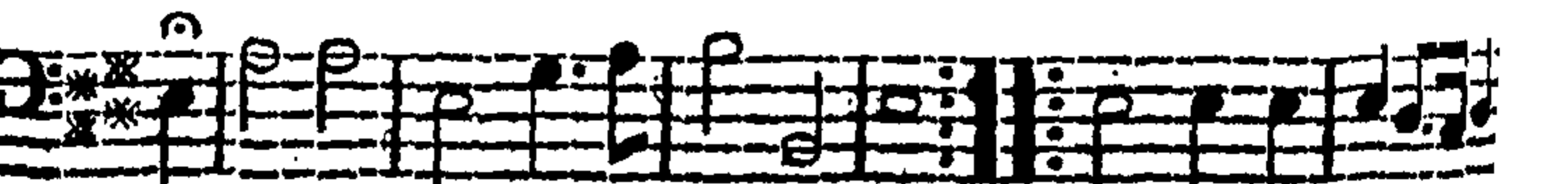
11. I, Lord,



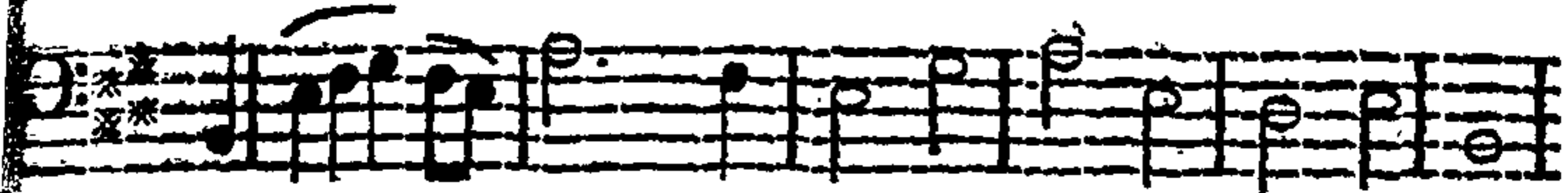
se - cure in Thee, thy might Will praise; and, with the ri -



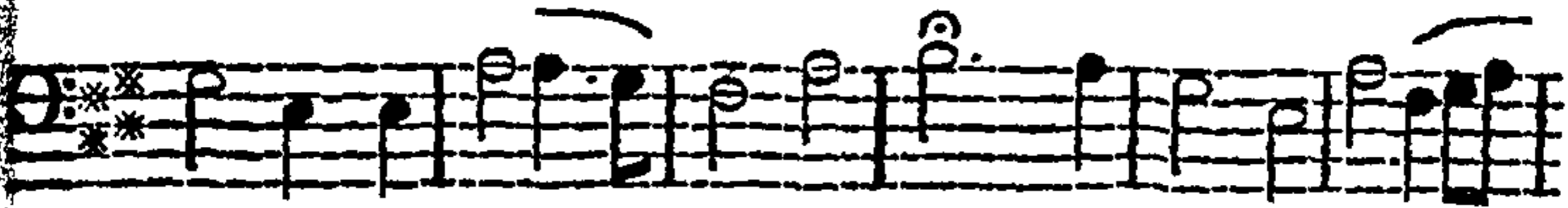
sing light, Thy love, that in the dread - ful day Re - deem's



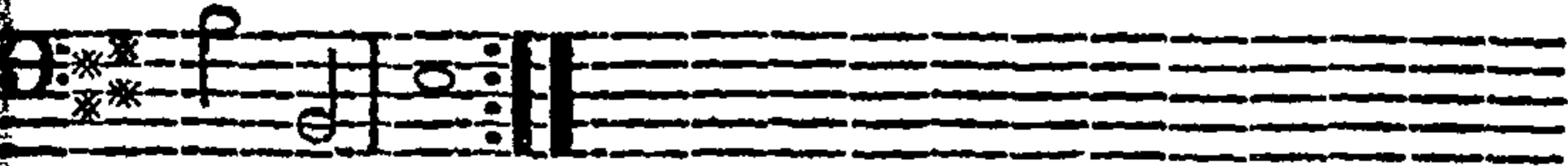
me, on my harp, on my harp dis - play: Thee own my re -



fuge, heav'n-ly King! And mer-cy's un - ex - haust-ed spring :



Thee own my re-fuge, heav'nly King! And mer-cy's un - ex-



haust-ed spring.

P S A L M LX.

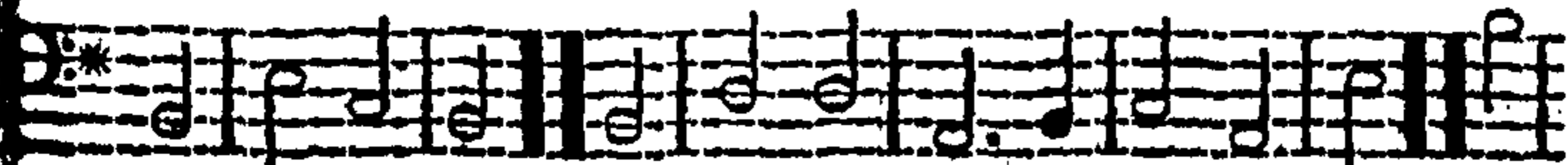
The Psalmist represents the Sufferings of God's People, and prays Relief for them and himself.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

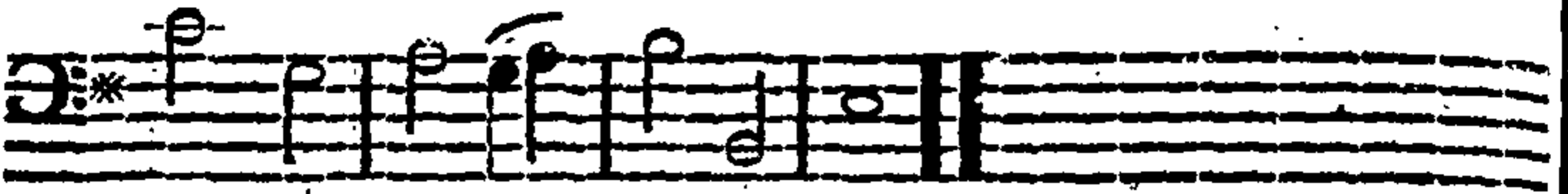
I. S. Smith.



1. Re - puls'd, dis-pers'd, chastis'd, by Thee,	O grant us, Lord,
2. How trem - bles this di - vi - ded land	Beneath the ter -
3. Thy just de - crees to Is - rael's eyes	Have bid a scene
4. Yet, see, thy hands a standard rear;	Beneath it each,
5. Such, ob - jects of thy tend'rest love,	De - fend pro - pi -



1. thy face to see;	And let thy peo-ple, once thy care, A-
2. rors of thy hand!	O Thou, the God, whom we a - dore, Its
3. of sorrow rise;	And, to his pal - lid lips, the wine Of
4. who owns thy fear,	En-gag'd in truth's neg - lect - ed cause, His
5. tious from a - bove;	Let me with them thy mer - cy share, And



1. gain thy fa-v'ring pre-sence share.
2. brea-ches heal, its peace re-store.
3. dire a-sto-nish-ment con-sign.
4. sword, se-cure of conquest, draws.
5. hear, O hear, my cease-less pray'r.

P S A L M LX.

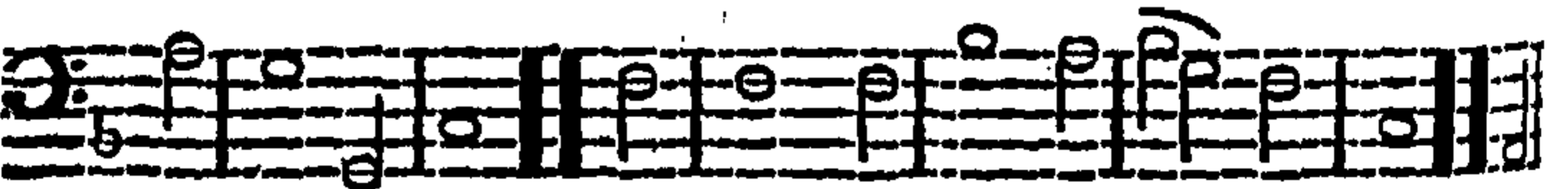
**The Certainty of God's Promises. The Enemies
of the Righteous are brought into Subjection.**

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

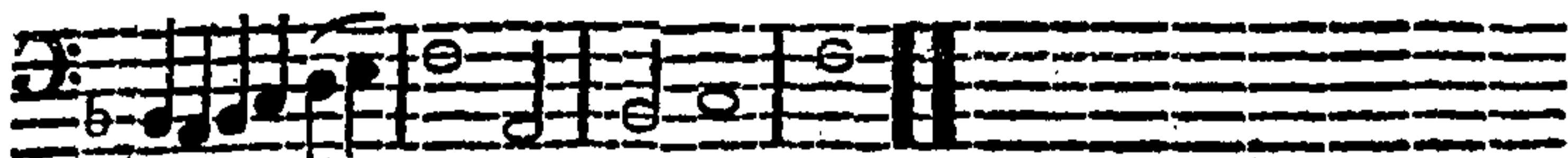
Luffman Atterbury.



6. God's truth shall ne'er for-get to guard The pro-mise by
7. Be-hold me Sichem's plain di-vide; My line, to Sue-
8. Thou, E-phraim, art my strong de-fence; Thou, Ju-dah, shalt
9. A doom like his shall E-dom meet, And wipe the dust
10. Who, as our troops in close ar-ray To Edom's fort



6. his lips declar'd; And, what th' Almighty Mo-narch wills, My
7. coth's vale apply'd, Its bound describes; thoe mine I see, O
8. my law dispense; A dif-f'rent lot shall Mo-ab find, A
9. from off my feet; Phi-lis-tia shall her tri-bute bring, And
10. di-rect their way, Arm'd with re-sistless strength, shall bid Her



6. rea - dy hand with joy ful - ils.
 7. Gi - lead, and, Ma - naf - ses, thee.
 8. vafe to vi - left use af - fign'd.
 9. own in me her fu - ture King.
 10. gates un - fold, her bolts re - cede?

PSALM LX.

The Weakness of Man's Succour. God giveth
 his People both Courage and Victory.

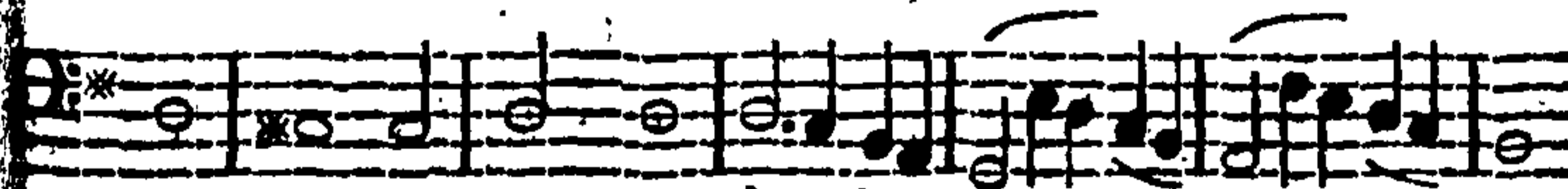
Ver. 11, 12, 13.

Dr. Cooke.

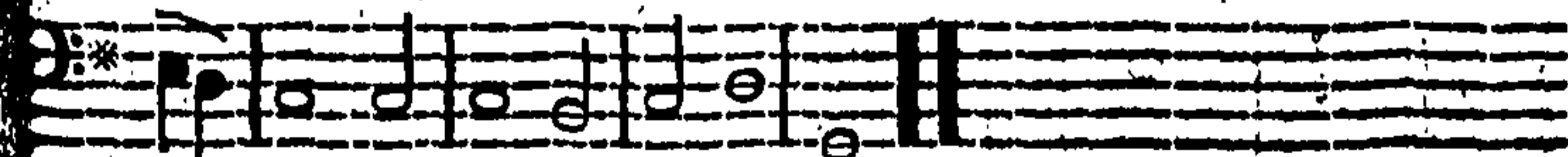
Slow.



11. Be - hold us, Lord, oppress'd with woe, As ex - il'd. from
 12. Our hope, on man re - pos'd in vain, O let thy strength,
 13. Thus arm'd, each ad - verse pow'r we dare, And dauntless meet



11. thy care we go: Shall If - rael's hosts, thy aid with - held,
 12. great God, sus - tain! And let us, on thy aid reclin'd,
 13. the rush - ing war; While from thy sword our foes re - tire,



11. Still un - suc - cess - ful take the field?
 12. In Thee our firm pro - tec - tor find.
 13. Or, tram - pled in the dust, ex - pire.

P S A L M L X I.

The Psalmist, in his Affliction, expresses his Confidence in God.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

W. Shield.



1. Op-press'd with grief, in ex-ile lost, To Thee, from
 2. High on the rock my footsteps rear; There let me.
 3. Thee, Lord, I seek, whene'er my foes With dire in-
 4. Thou, Lord, with-in thy hallow'd shrine My con-stant
 5. Thy wings shall wrap me in their shade; Thou, Thou hast



1. Ju-dah's ut-most coast, My voice, e-ter-nal God, I
 2. stand un-mov'd, and hear The storms, that now a-round me
 3. tent my path en-close; And own Thee in the dan-g'rou
 4. re-fuge shalt af-sign; There will I dwell, re-mote from
 5. heard me when I pray'd; And yield-ed to my wish the



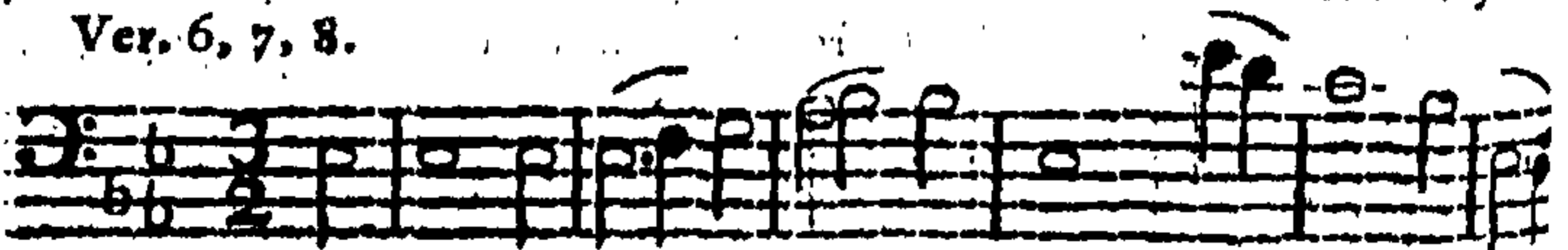
1. send: O hear my plaint, my pray'r at-tend!
 2. beat, At dis-tance roll be-neath my feet.
 3. hour My firm-est hope, my strongest tow'r.
 4. fear; And, sav'd by Thee, thy name re-veré.
 5. joys Of those whose care thy will em-ploys.

P S A L M L X I.

The King praises God for the Safety of himself and his Descendants.

Ver. 6, 7, 8.

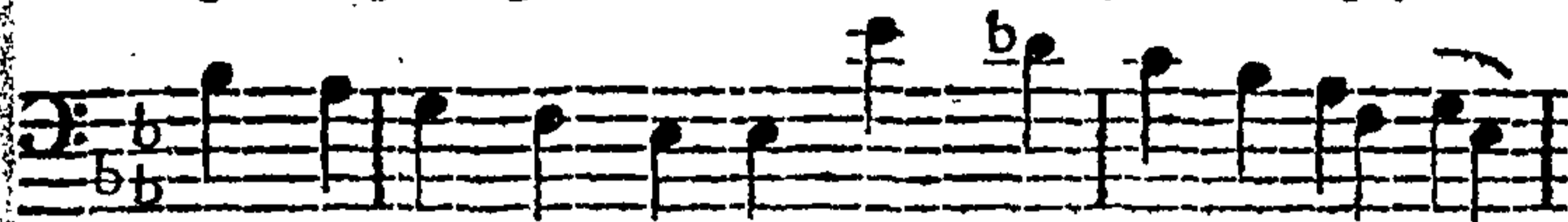
Dr. Haydn.



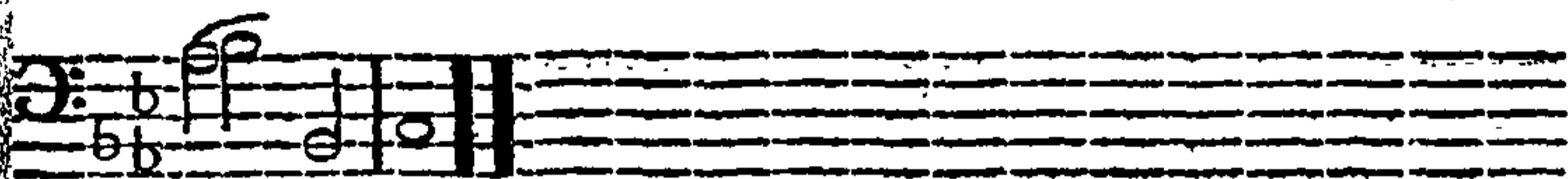
6. Long life shall Israel's king be-hold, And a-ges coun
 7. Safe in thy presence let him stand, And share the blef
 8. So shall thy love a-wake my song, Thy name the will



6. on a - ges roll'd; With last - ing joy thy fervant's eyes Shall
7. fings of thy hand; His dwelling let thy truth de - fend, Thy
8. ing note prolong; While, warm'd with zeal, my vows I pay, And



6. see his chil-dren's chil-dren rise, Shall see his chil-dren's
7. mer - cy on his steps at - tend, on his
8. blest Thee to my la - test day, to my



6. chil-dren rise.
7. steps at - tend.
8. la - test day.

P S A L M LXII.

The Psalmist declares his full Trust in God, and shews that the Schemes of his Enemies will not succeed.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Sir W. Parsons.

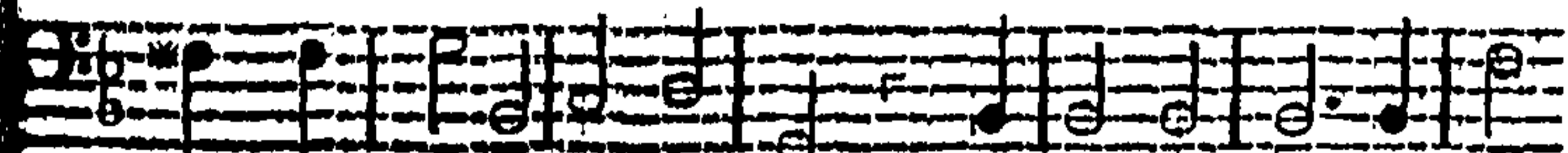
Bass Silent.



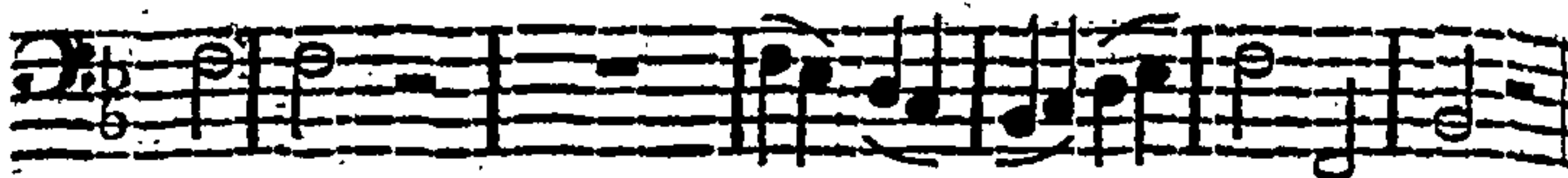
1. My soul in God its rest has found; When va-rious griefs



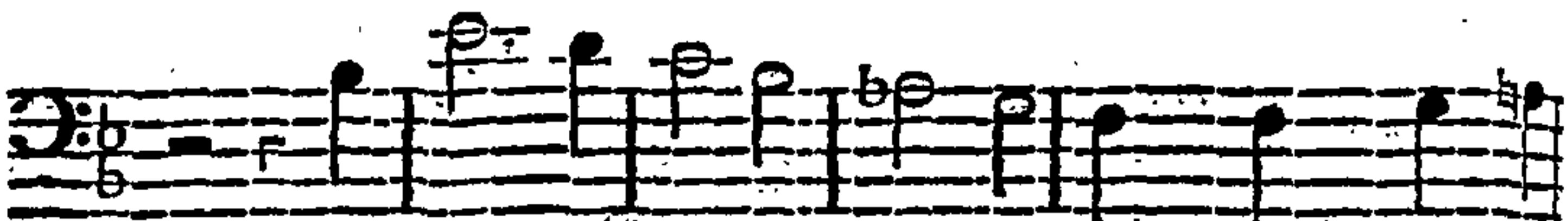
be-set me round, His love shall sure de - liv'rance yield; By



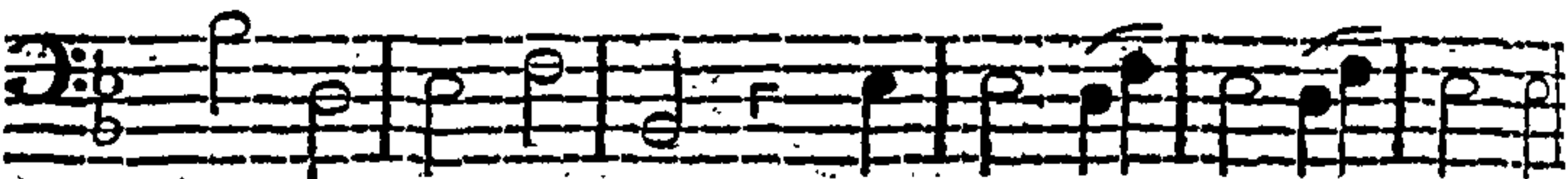
Him through life I walk up-held; And, safe from lapse, my course



maintain, Or, fall-ing, in-stant rise a-gain.

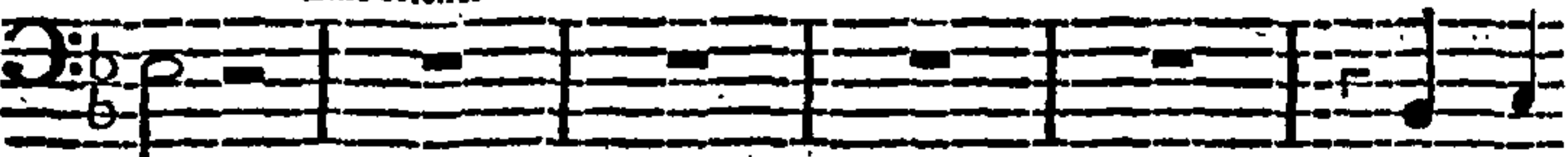


2. How long, ar-ti-fi-cers of ill, Shall schemes of
3. Vain are the wiles for him prepar'd, Whom heav'n's high

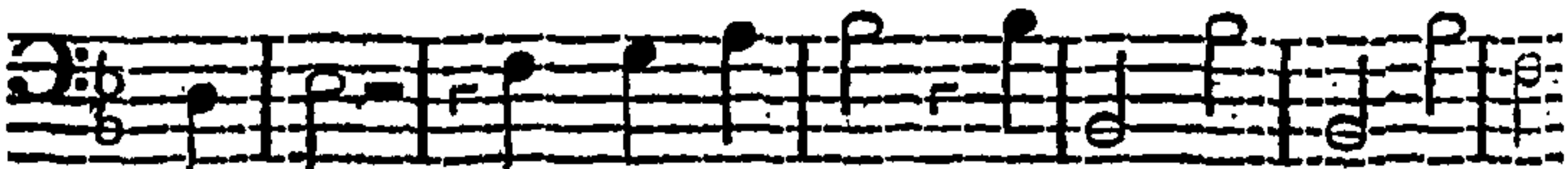


2. death em-ploy your skill? Be-hold the mis-chiefs ye in-
3. Lord vouchsafes to guard; See, vers'd in fraud, the im-pious

Bass Silent.

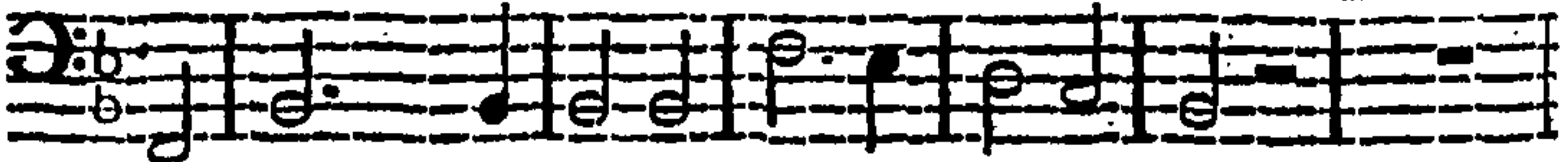


2. tend, Re-tort-ed, on your heads de-scend: Your sem-
3. throng With blef-sings charge their guile-ful tongue; While, deep

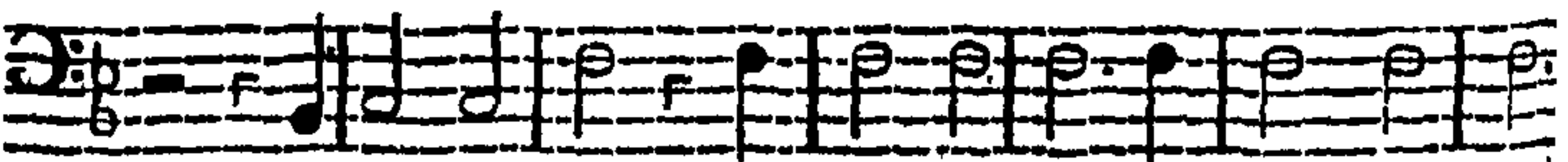


2. blance, see yon loo-sen'd wall, Yon bul-wark, nodding to
3. with-in the heart's dis-guise, The se-cret curse en-ve-

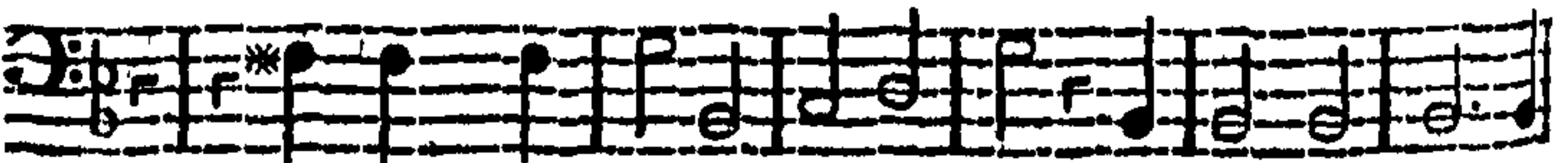
Bass Silent.



2. its fall. 4. But thou, my soul, on God re-clin'd, In Him thy
3. lop'd lies.



wish'd-for rest shalt find; His love shall sure de-liv'-rance yield;



By Him through life I walk up-held; And, safe from lapse, my



course maintain, And, daunt-less, brave the hos-tile train.

P S A L M L X I I .

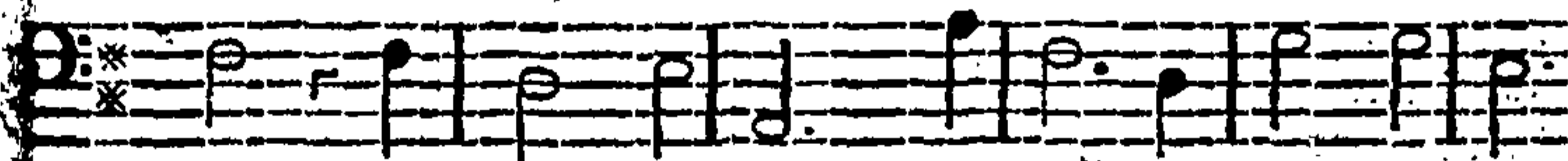
The Vanity of Man and of earthly Riches. —
The Power and Goodness of God.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

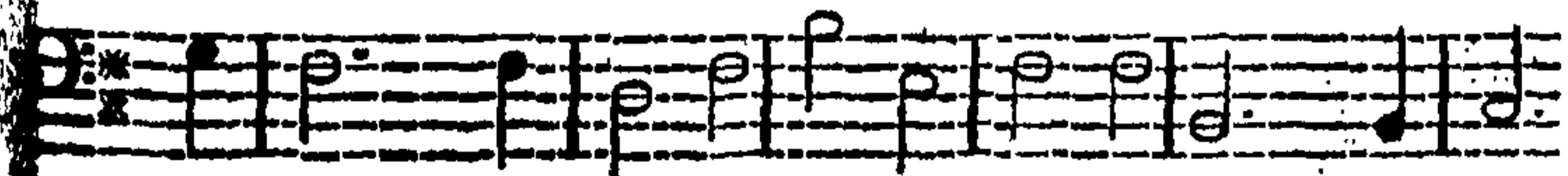
Dr. Philip Hayes.



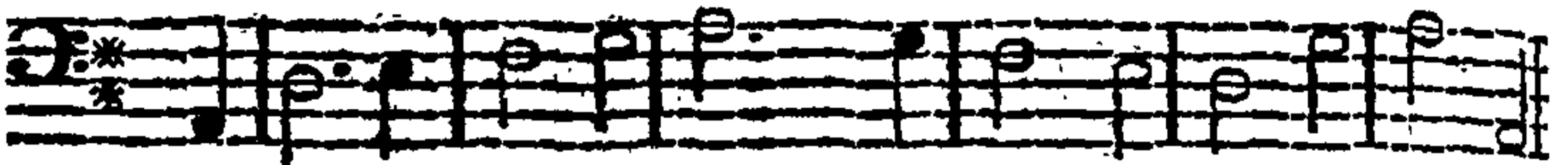
5. Thee, Lord, my glo - ry, Thee a - lone, My rock, my
6. O va - ni - ty, thy name is man! In - tent the
7. Trust not in wrong and fraud; no more On hope's light
8. Once from his throne th'Almigh - ty spake, And forth a -



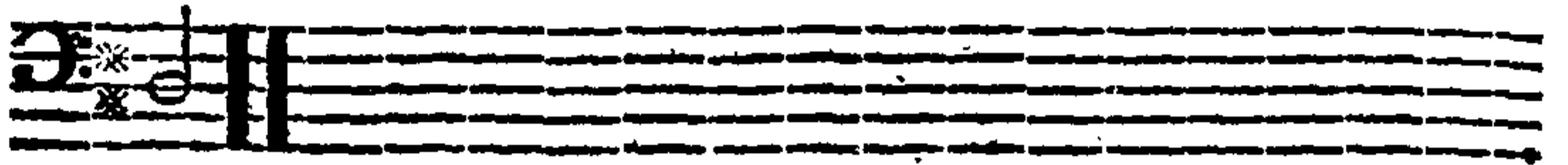
5. health, my strength, I own: Ye tribes, in God your help
6. hu - man mind to scan, Come, try, if aught of weight
7. wing pre - sump-tuous soar; Let ga-ther'd wealth be - fore
8. gain the ac - cents brake: "See pow'r in me with mer-



5. be - hold; To Him, with me, your hearts un-fold; Each want
6. there seem; Sus-pend the ba-lance, fix the beam: In vain;
7. thee lie, Be-held with un - re - tort - ed eye; Nor let
8. cy dwells; And, where my fear the mind im-pels, Each act



5. con-fess, each grief re-veal; For who, O who like Him can
 6. with e - qualease were weigh'd The fit-ting air or emp-ty
 7. the glitt'ring heap im-part One wish to thy de - lu - ded
 8. I mark with kind re-gard, And, pleas'd, con-fer the just re-



5. heal?
 6. shade.
 7. heart.
 8. ward."

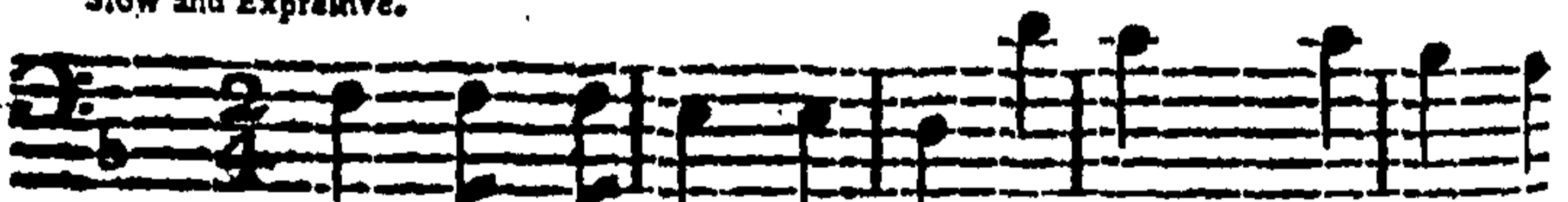
PSALM LXIII.

The Psalmist expresses an earnest Longing after
 God's Favour. — The Love of God the Source
 of the most substantial Pleasures.

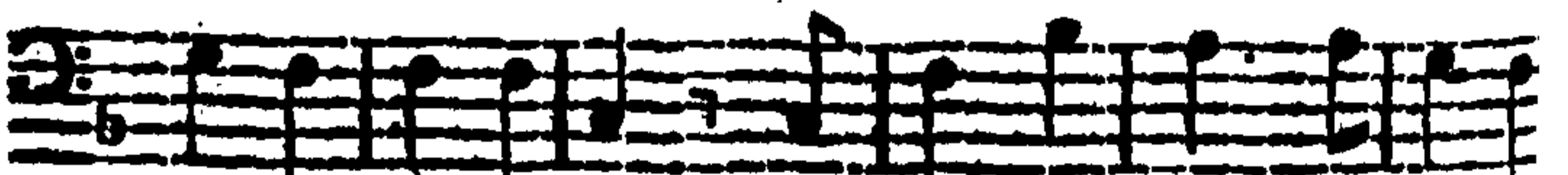
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Mr. Broderip.

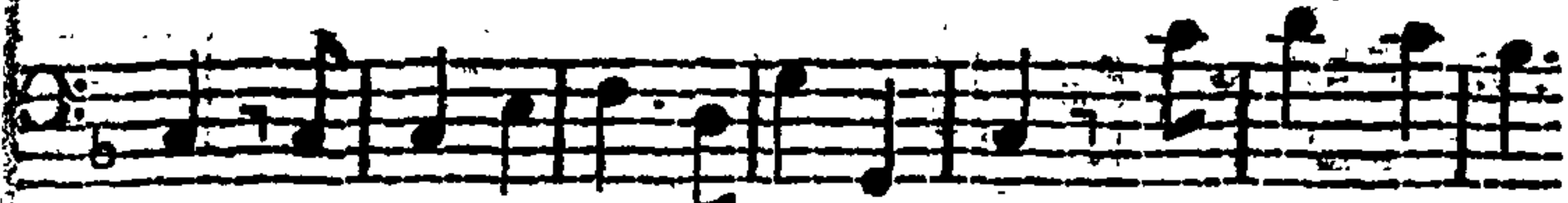
Slow and Expressive.



1. Thou art my God; to Thee my eyes I lift, e'er
 2. Yet here, by heav'n-ly wis-dom led, Ex-pec-tant
 3. Thy love my lips shall e-ver tell, (Can life it-
 4. For, nought like this my soul can cheer; Nor mar-row



1. yet the dawn a - rise; With sa - cred thirst, O Lord, I
 2. wait, till o'er my head Thy beams in mild ef - ful-gen
 3. self that love ex - cel!) Nor cease, while breath pro-longs m'
 4. from the fat - ted steer Could e'er to the lux - u - riot



1. burn, My heart, my flesh, thy ab-fence mourn, As o'er th' un-hof-
 2. play, And turn my dark-ness in - to day; Those beams which oft
 3. days, In thankful notes the hymn to raise: To Thee thy fer-
 4. sence Such full de-light, my God, dis-pense, As what my fa-



1. pi - ta - ble way, A-midst a bar - ren waste I stray.
 2. my eyes be - held From Sa - lem's hallow'd shrine reveal'd.
 3. vant, Lord, as now, His hands shall rear, his knees shall bow.
 4. tiate soul en - joys, Whene'er thy praise my tongue employs.

P S A L M LXIII.

The Psalmist declares his Confidence in God, who preserves him from his Enemies.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

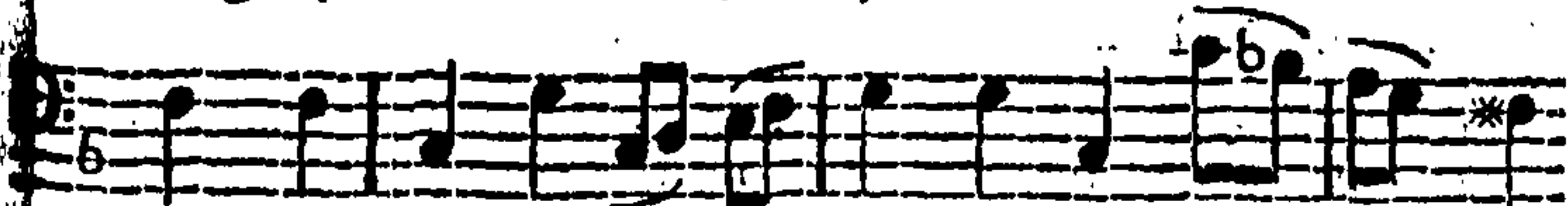
Dr. Arnold.



5. Thou moon, be wit-ness if my bed, For - get - ful
 6. Safe in the sha-dow of thy wings, In Thee I
 7. Be - hold, my foes in dread re - tire! Or prof-trate
 8. By Thee ex - alt - ed to the throne, Shall Ju - dah's

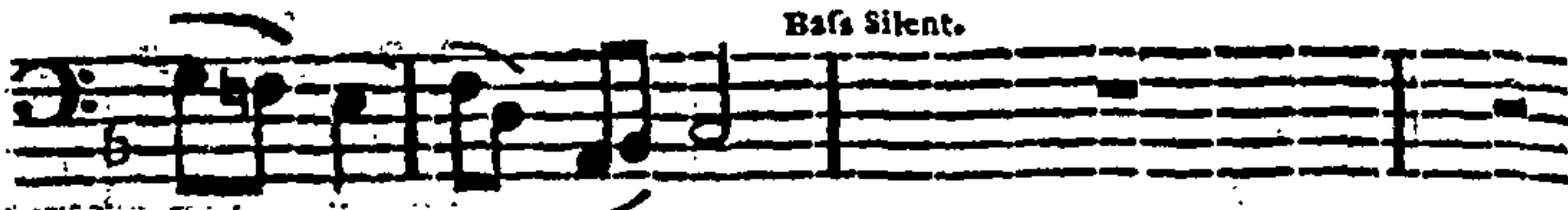


5. of my God, I spread; Thou moon, be wit-ness if my
 6. joy, O King of kings! Safe in the sha-dow of thy
 7. at my feet ex - pire; Be - hold, my foes in dread re-
 8. king thy mer - cies own; By Thee ex - alt - ed to the

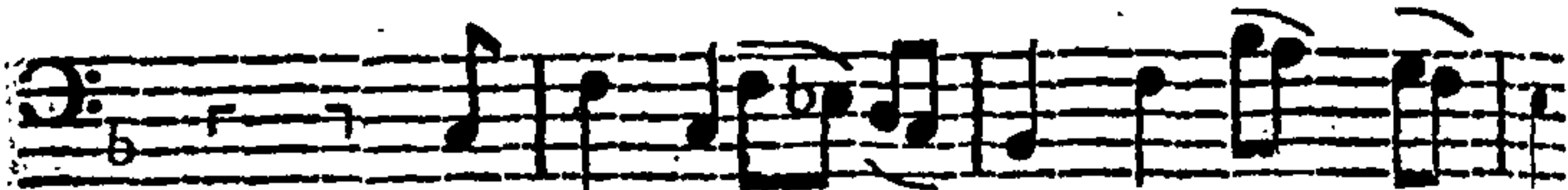


5. bed, For - get - ful of my God, I spread; And Thou, re-
 6. wings, In Thee I joy, O King of kings! When dan - gers
 7. tire, Or prof-trate at my feet ex - pire; While to my
 8. throne, Shall Ju - dah's king thy mer - cies own; And blest be

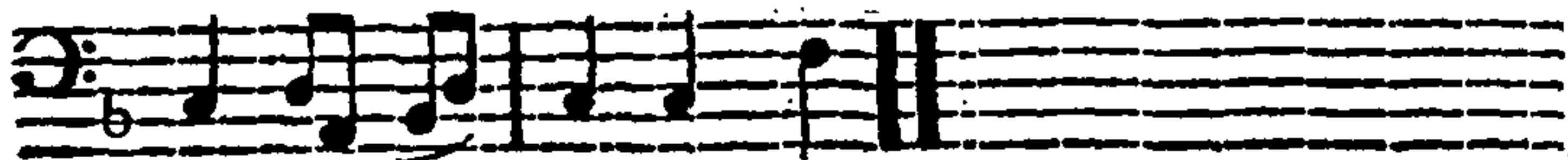
Bass Silent.



5. vol-ving sun, if e'er I wake, un-con-scious of
 6. threat-en to de-vour, Su-pe-rior to each ad-
 7. 'conqu'ring sword they yield. The beasts that night-ly range
 8. each, my God, whose tongue With him shall raise the grate-



5. his care: Each night and each re-turn-ing day To Him
 6. verse pow'r Thy arm ex-tends the help di-vine, And long
 7. the field A-mid the slaughter'd heaps shall stray, And, rav'
 8. ful song; Who sup-pliant at thy shrine shall kneel, While shame



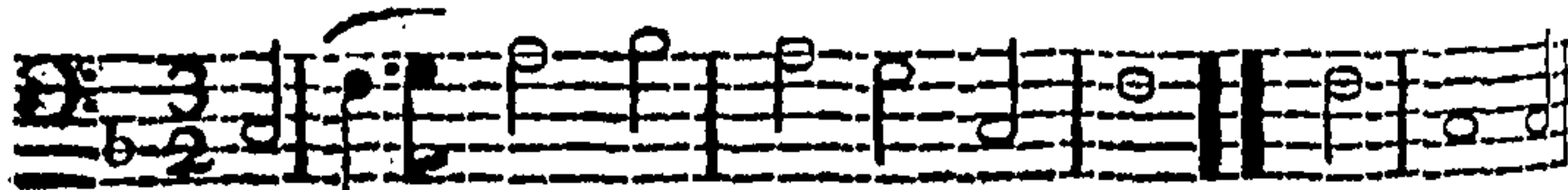
5. my grate-ful vows I pay.
 6. ex-pe-rience calls it mine.
 7. nous seize their li-cens'd prey.
 8. the li-ar's lips shall seal.

P S A L M LXIV.

An Address to the Almighty for Protection against
 the cruel and wicked Designs of his Enemies.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

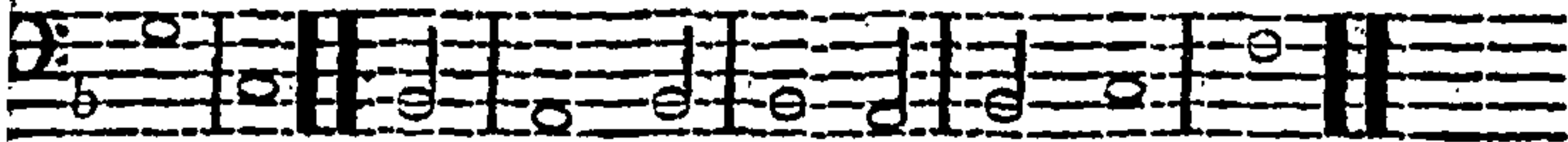
Dr. Dupuis.



1. Thine ear, thou Ma-jes-ty di-vine! Pro-pi-tious
 2. Be-hold the men of im-pious mind, Their pow'rs in
 3. Be-hold the slaugh-ter-breathing throng Whet as a
 4. Con-ceal'd, they ev'-ry fear dis-claim, And le-vel
 5. Their dire de-signs, in guilt al-ly'd, They form; se-
 6. With fu-sure mis-chiefs teem their breasts, As each to



1. to my pray'r in - cline; O hear my voice, in pi-
 2. se - cret league com-bin'd, With fac-tious rage my foul
 3. sword their bale - ful tongue; And words, as ar - rows keen,
 4. at the just their aim; Nor rest till, in the blame-
 5. cure, their snares pro - vide; "And who our aim shall thwart?
 6. each new wiles sug - gests; And seek, in art's ob - scu -



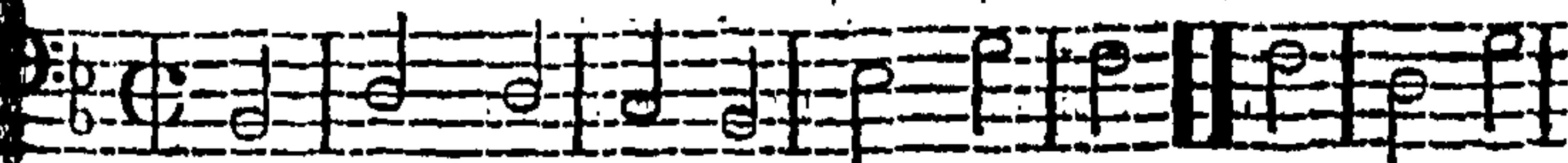
1. ty hear, And save my life from hos - tile fear.
 2. pur - sue, And hide, O hide me from their view.
 3. pre - pare, That, edg'd with death, shall walk the air.
 4. less heart, Their hand has lodg'd the sud - den dart.
 5. What eye" (They ask) "the hid - den death de - scry?"
 6. rest veil, Their guil - ty pur - pose to con - ceal.

PSALM LXIV.

God's Judgement upon notorious Sinners the
 Occasion of Joy to the Faithful.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10.

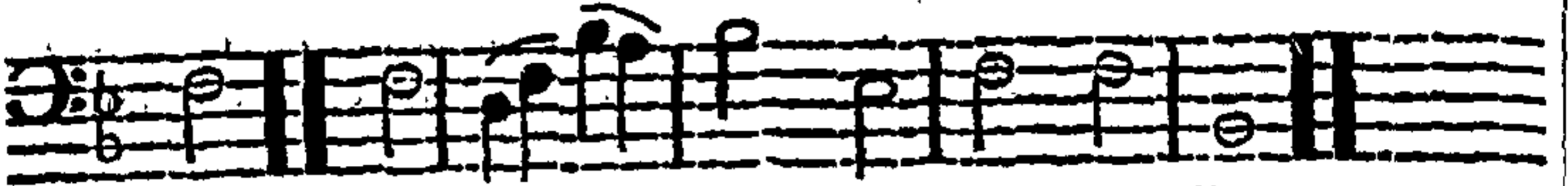
I. W. Callcott, M. B.



7. Ah! whi - ther shall the mur - d'ers fly? Be - hold the
 8. Their tongue, that seeks a - no - ther's hurt; It - self their
 9. Each heart shall own, with rev'rend thought, That 'Thou the
 10. While, re - scu'd from their rage, the pure In peace - ful



7. ar - row from on high De - scend, that bears up - on its
 8. foot - steps shall sub - vert; And pas - sers by, with in - ward
 9. work, great God, hast wrought; And, pleas'd, thy chaf - tisement shall
 10. rest shall live se - cure; And, with tri - umphant joy, the



7. wing The wrath of heav'n's of - fend - ed King.
 8. dread, Be - hold them on the earth out - spread.
 9. trace, In - flict - ed on their guilt - ty race.
 10. just, Ex - ult - ing, fix on Thee their trust.

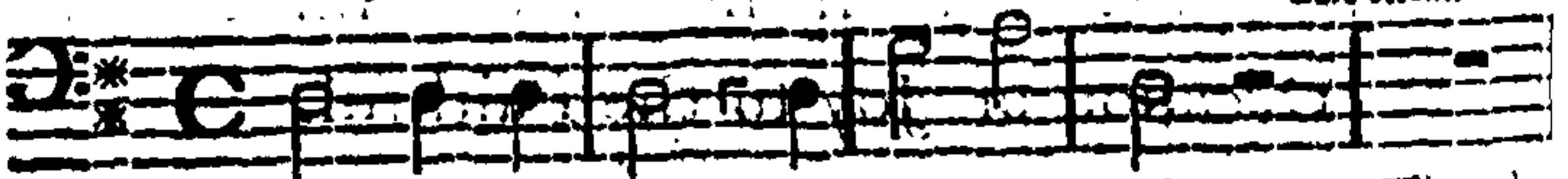
PSALM LXV.

The Psalmist praises God for his Mercy and
 Forgiveness.

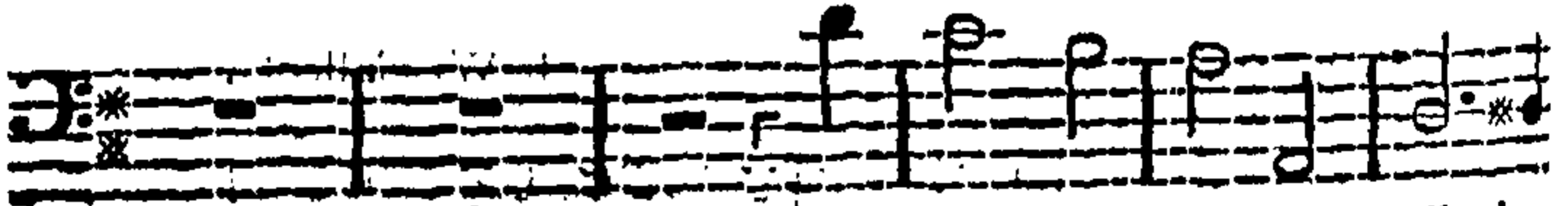
Ver. 1, 2, 3.

Sir W. Parsons.

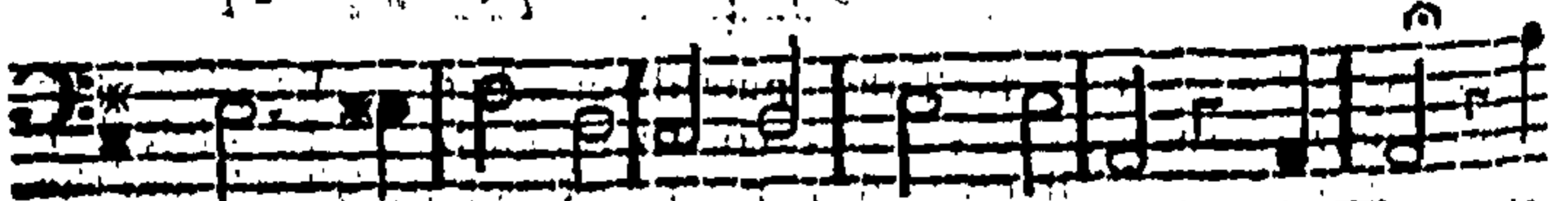
Bass Silent.



1. Thee Si - on's praise, O Lord, at - tends; To Thee the

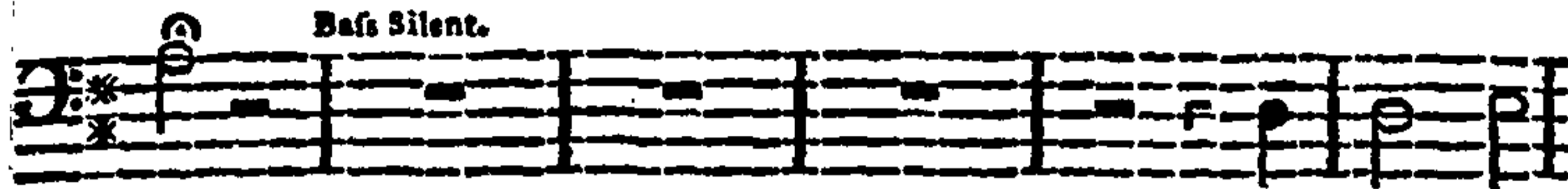


fre - quent vow af - cends From each whom Sa - lem's walls be -



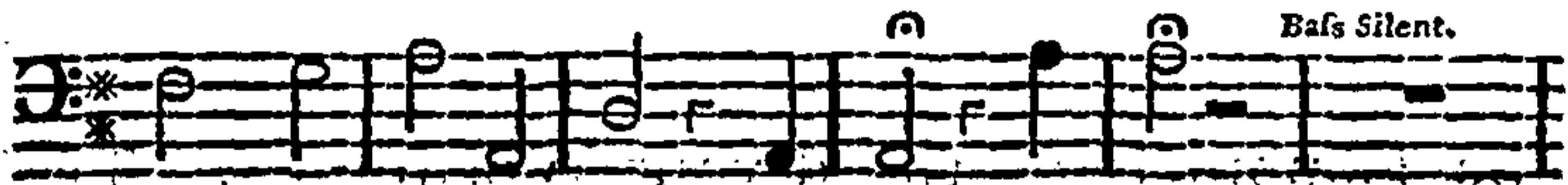
hold A - mong her faith - ful sons en - roll'd: To Thee, to

Bass Silent.

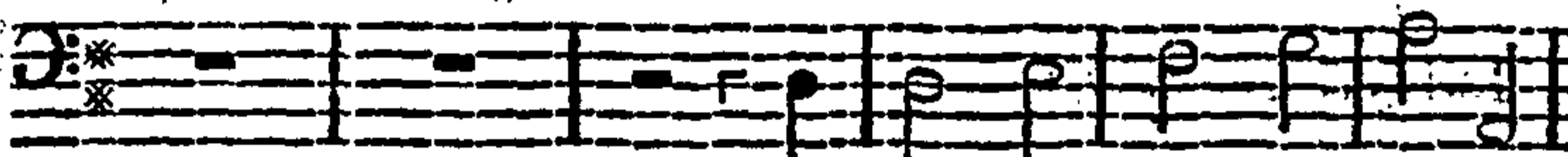


Thee, whose ready ear the pray'r Pre-vents, shall man's whole

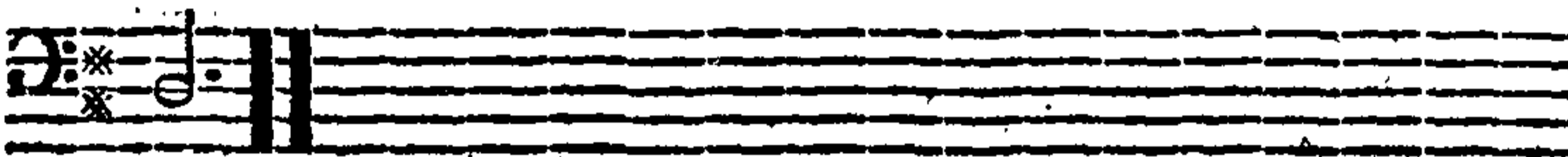
Bass Silent.



race, whole race re - pair; To Thee, to Thee, whose ready



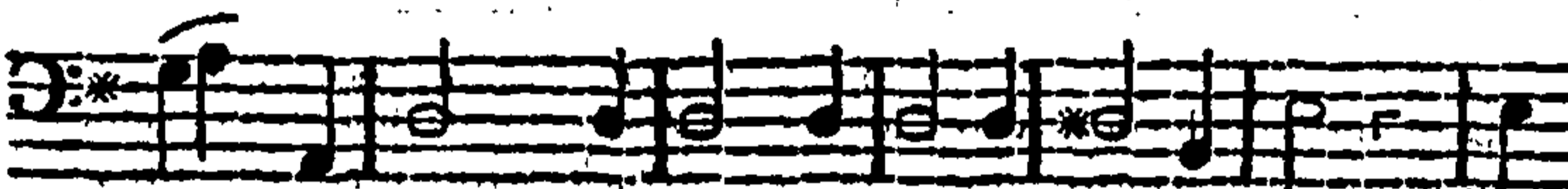
ear the pray'r Pre-vents, shall man's whole race, whole race re-



pair.

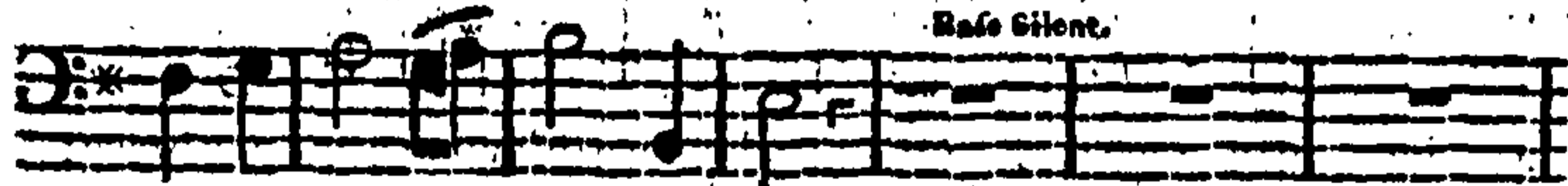


2. Be-hold, their Maker taught to own, Be - hold them; bow be-
3. Blest, who by sweet ex - perience knows What joys thy presence,

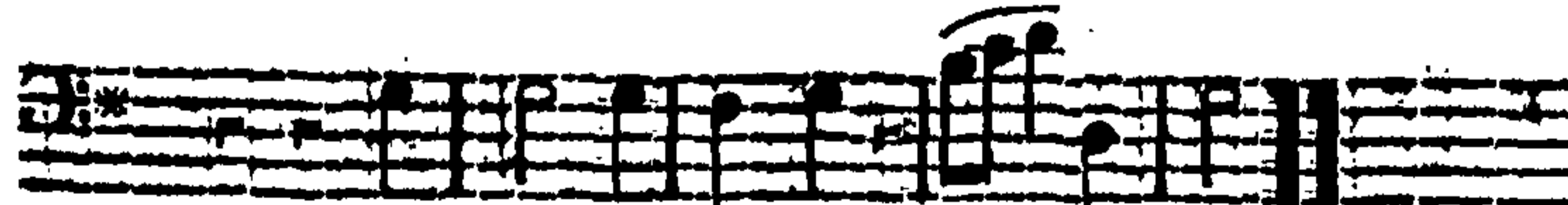


2. fore thy throne; A-midst them, at thy footstool, I, Pres'd
3. Lord, be - stows; The man, who, pri-vi-leg'd by Thee, Thy

Bass Silent.



2. with a weight of guilt, ap - ply: Af - fur'd from thy free grace
3. face in near approach shall see: Be - hold thy beams of - ful -



2. to win The wish'd a - tonement of my sin.
3. gent play, And in thy dwelling fix his stay.
[Returns to the first movement.]

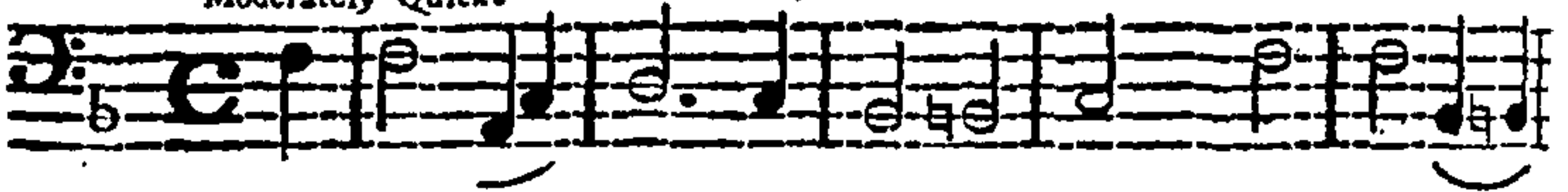
P S A L M LXV.

The Happiness of the devout Worshipper. The
Righteousness of God, whose Power is acknow-
ledged everywhere.

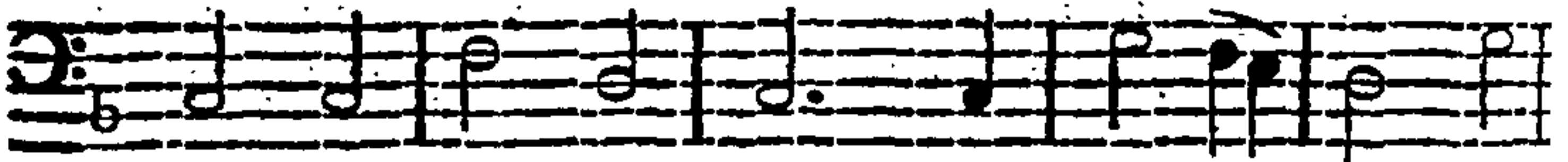
Ver. 4, 5, 6.

R. Sampson.

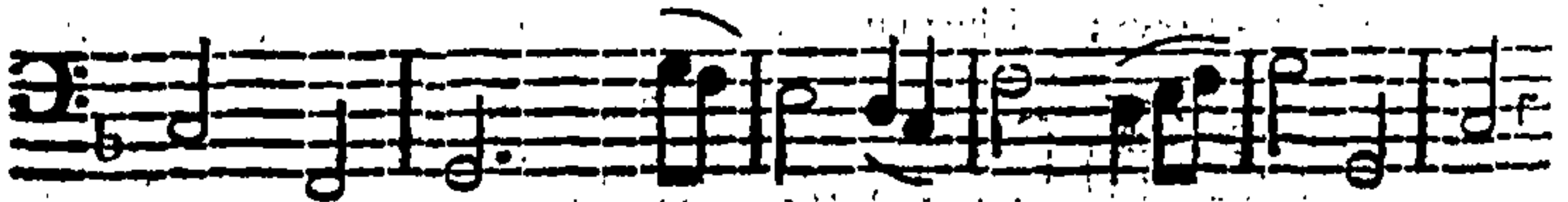
Moderately Quick.



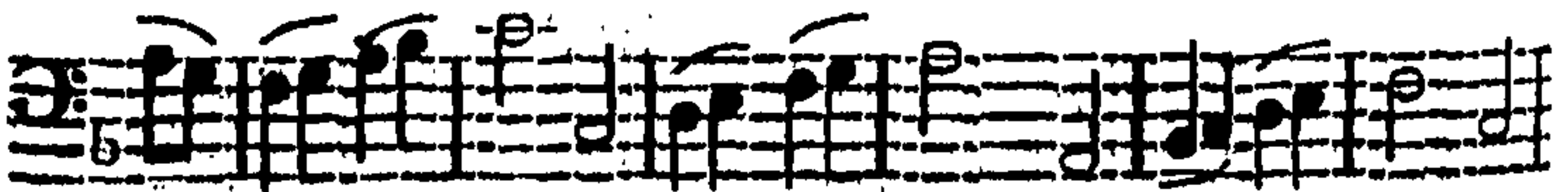
4. Let Is - rael's tribes, their foes o'erthrown, The ter - rors
5. In Thee they trust, who, girt with pow'r, Hast bid the
6. Re - mo - test realms, with dire dis - may, Thy won - ders,



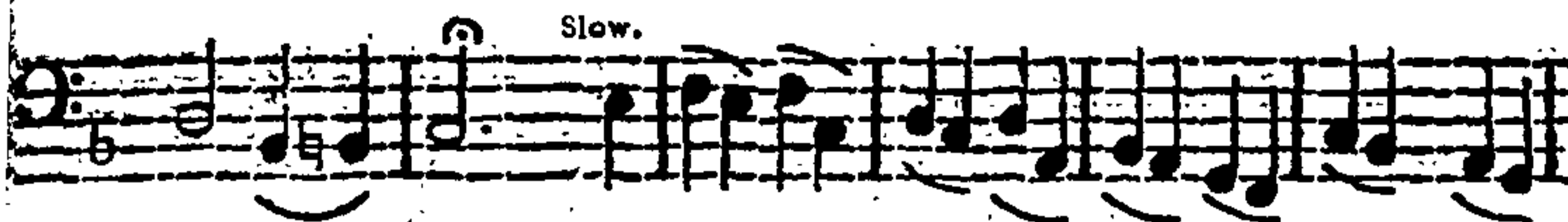
4. of thy jus - tice own, O Thou, the hope of
5. moun - tains heav'n - ward tow'r, And fix'd their base; who
6. migh - tiest Lord, sur - vey; Struck - with sur - prise, thy



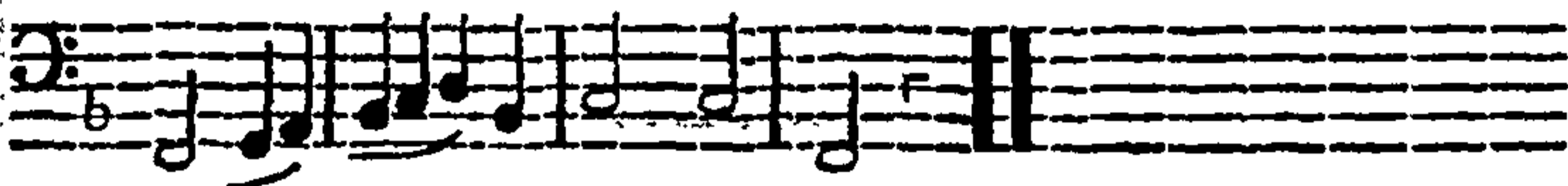
4. hu - man race! Of all whom earth's wide arms em - brace;
5. know'st to rein The in - sults of the foam - ing main,
6. pow'r they own, And, humbled, bow be - fore thy throne;



4. Of all who, toss'd by tem - pests, sweep The sur - face of the
5. Check the brute waves that roar, a - loud, And still the mad - ness
6. While, as they walk th'e - the - real round, The morn and eve thy



4. path-less deep; Of all who, tost by tem-pests, sweep The
 5. of the crowd; Check the brutewaves that roar a-loud, And
 6. praise re-sound; While, as they walk th'e-the-real round, The



4. sur-face of the path-less deep.
 5. still the mad-ness of the crowd.
 6. morn and eve thy praise re-sound.

P S A L M LXV.

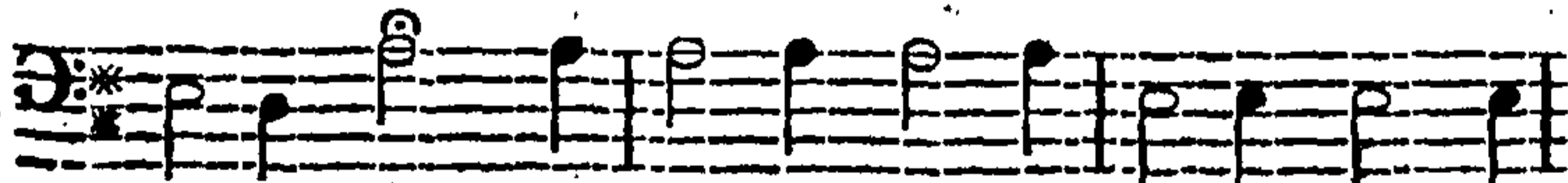
The visible Proofs of God's Providence.

Ver. 7, 8, 9.

S. Webbe.



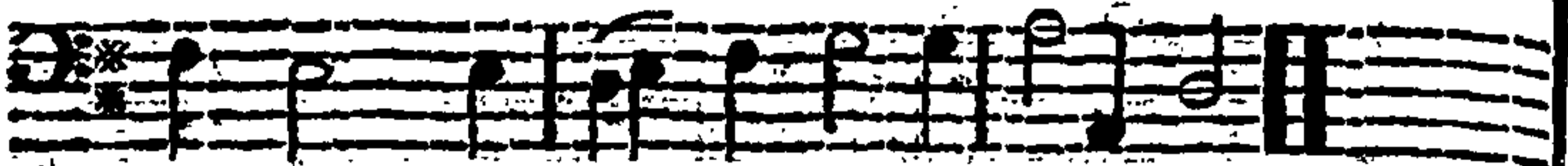
7. Thou teach-est, Lord, the grate-ful soil To re-compense the
 8. The clouds, in frequent show'rs distill'd, Drop fat-ness on the
 9. Nurs'd by thy care, the flee-cy train Invests with white the



7. til-ler's toil: By un-ex-haust-ed springs sup-ply'd, Thy
 8. pregnant field; Break the tough glebe, the fur-rows cheer, And
 9. ru-ral plain; While, as be-neath the fav'ring skies, In



7. ri-ver pours its co-pious tide, And bids the strength-in-fu-
 8. crown with good the gli-ding year. Th'ex-ult-ing hills, th'extend-
 9. crowd-ed ranks the har-vests rise, The laugh-ing vale as-sumes



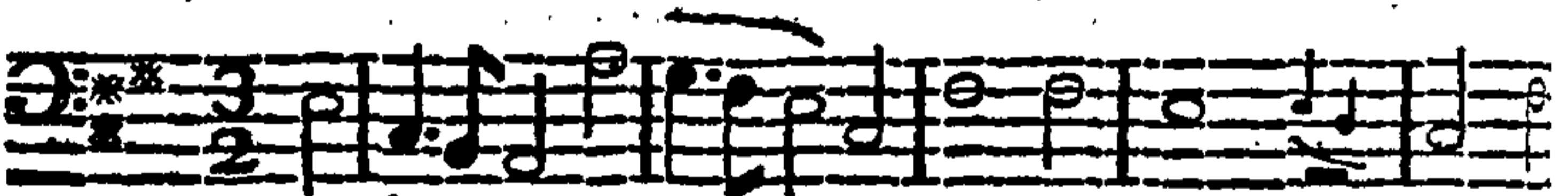
7. sing grain Earth's count-less fa-mi-ly sus-tain.
 8. ed waste, Thy gifts in rich pro-fu-sion taste.
 9. a tongue, And bursts tri-um-phane in-to song.

P S A L M LXVI.

The Psalmist calls on the World to adore their
 Maker.

Ver 1, 2, 3, 4.

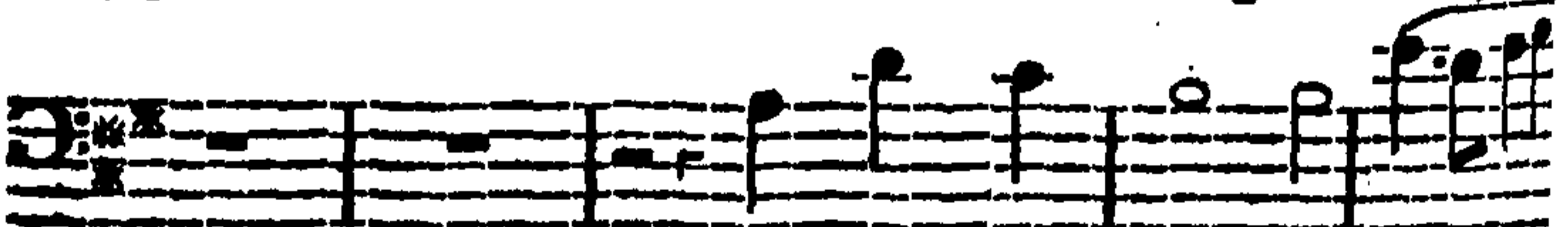
Dr. Dupuis.



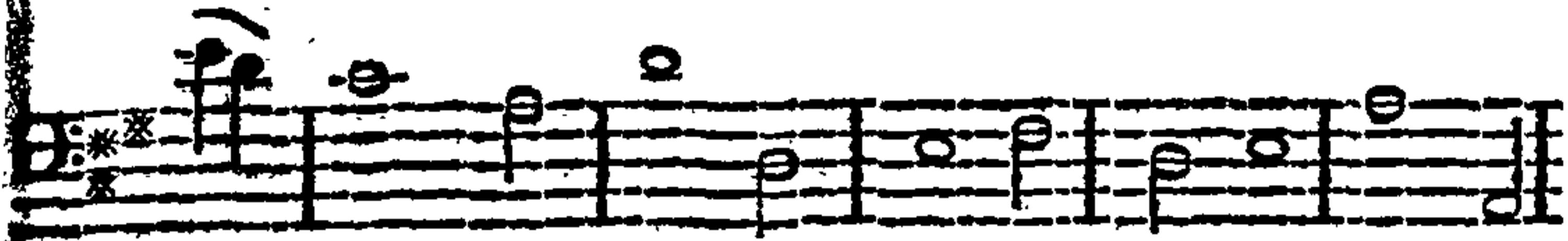
1. Ye sons of heav'n, in God re-joice; Lift in
 2. Ye na-tions round, as-sem-bled meet! Thus let
 3. Thy late ob-du-rate foes be-hold, By thy
 4. Each tribe of hu-man race to Thee Shall sup-



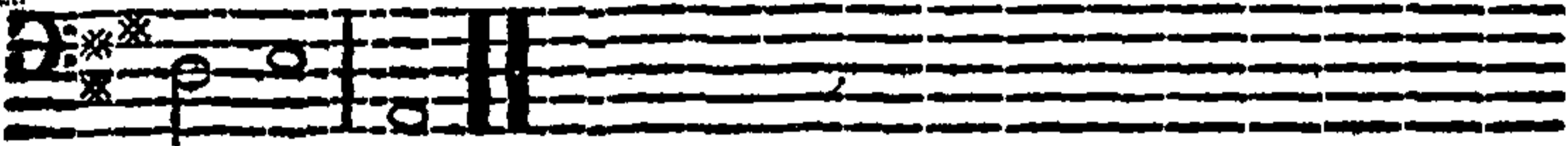
1. one choir your thank-ful voice, And spread through earth
 2. your song his praise re-peat: " O God, en-thron'd
 3. su-pe-rior strength controll'd, With flat-t'ring lip
 4. pliant bend the hum-ble knee; Each tongue in hymns



1. ex-tend-ed frame, And spread through earth's ex-tend-
 2. a-bove the skies, O God, en-thron'd a-bove
 3. their ho-mage pay, With flat-t'ring lip their ho-
 4. of praise shall join, Each tongue in hymns of praise



1. ed frame, The ho - nour of your Ma-ker's name, your
 2. the ikies, How aw - ful are thy works, how wise! how
 3. mage pay, And earth's wide realms con - fess thy sway, con -
 4. shall join, And joy - ful bless the name di - vine, the



1. Ma-ker's name.
 2. wise! how wise!
 3. fess thy sway.
 4. name di - vine.

PSALM LXVI.

An Exhortation to reflect on the miraculous Deliverances of God's People.

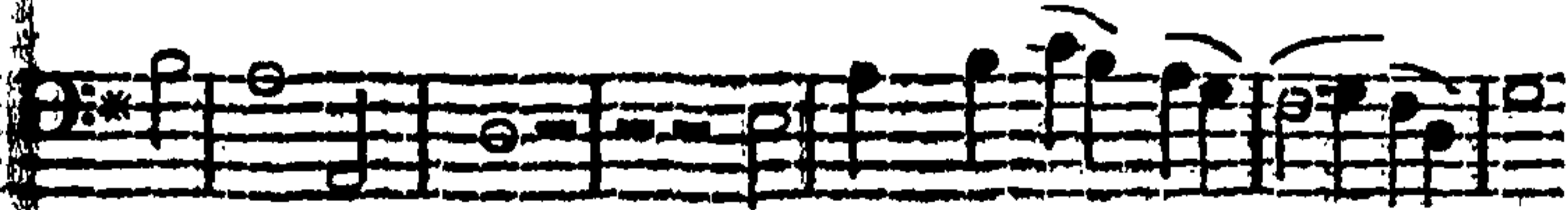
Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

R. I. S. Stevens.

Slow.



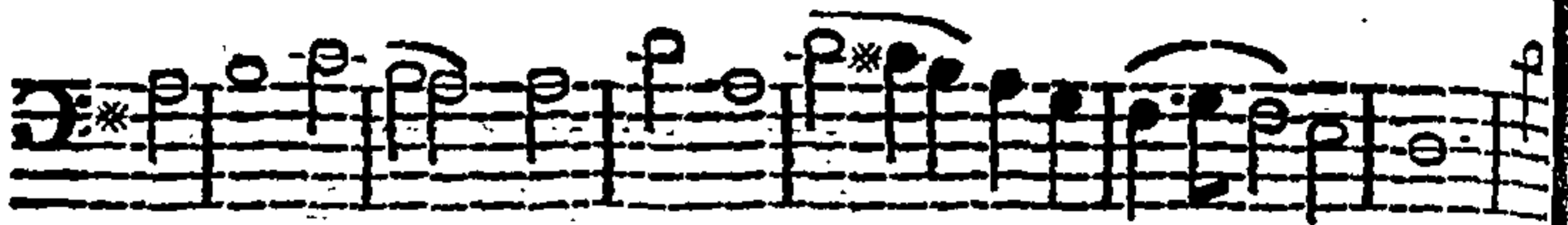
5. O come, and view, with rev'rent thought, The acts by heav'n's



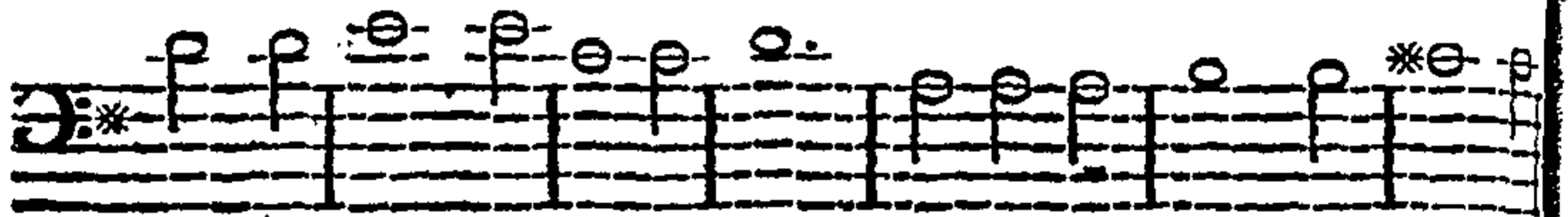
high Monarch wrought; His won-ders shewn since time be - gan,



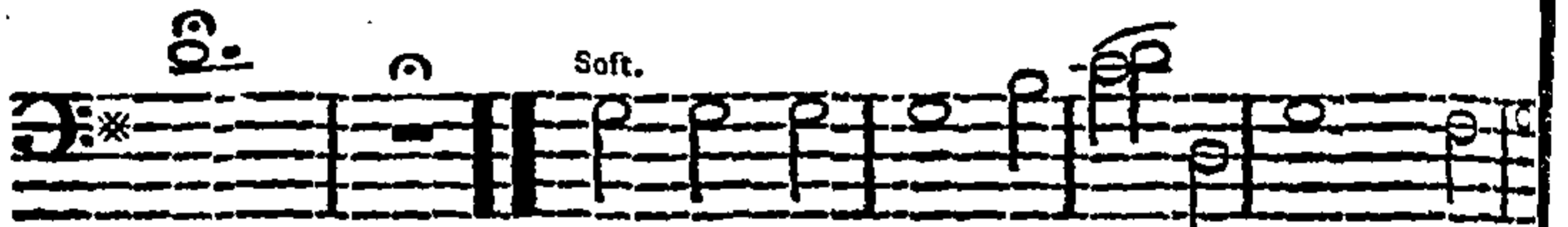
And friend-like in - ter-course with man. 6. His word the deep's



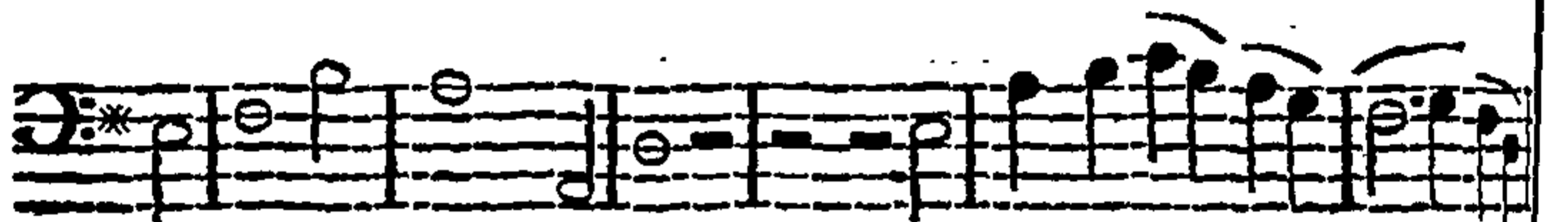
vast channel dry'd, And backward roll'd the o - be - dient tide ; Aw



by his voice, the briny flood In li-quad heaps sus - pend-ed



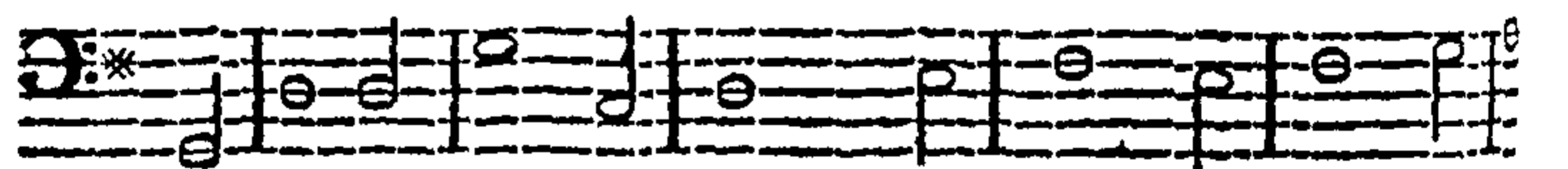
flood. 7. Now safe a - thwart its san-dy bed By His



our rescu'd troops are led ; Now, lost in grate-ful tran-sport,



stand, And shouts of tri - umph shake the strand. 8. Time's



test pe-riod long o'er - past, His pow'r shall self - sup-po-



ed last ; His eyes the earth sur - vey : in vain Its re-be



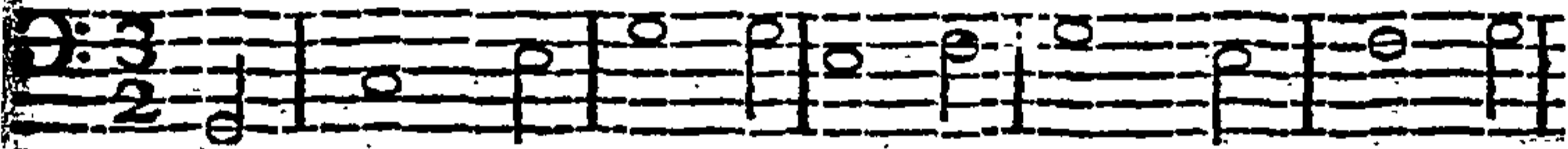
sons op - pose his reign.

PSALM LXVI.

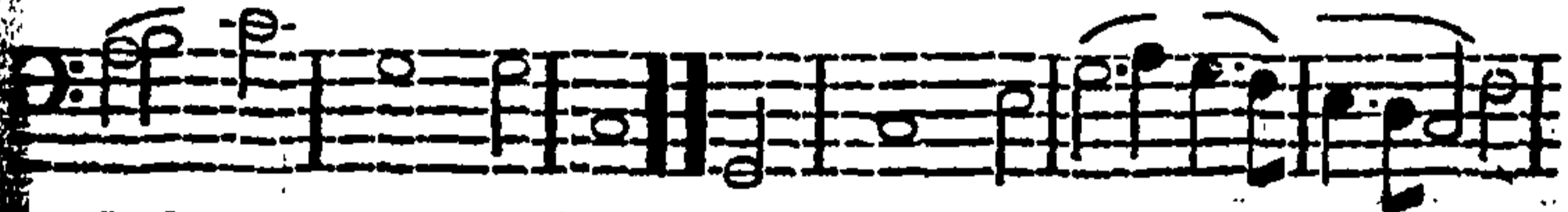
An Incitement to bless God, who conducted his People through their Trials and Difficulties.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

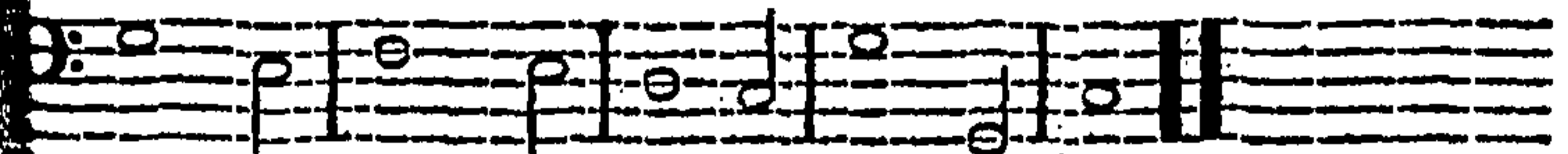
I. S. Smith.



9. Ye na - tions all, of va - rious tongue, To Ja - cob's
 10. His wake - ful care with - in our breast, Though count - less
 11. Oft as thy hand, all - po - tent Lord, By va - rious
 12. Now round us waves the net, and now Be - neath op -
 13. Through fires, through tor - rents, led by Thee, At length th' ex -



9. God ex - alt the song; Sing, sing a - loud, that na - ture's
 10. foes our peace in - fest, Still gives the vi - tal pulse to
 11. proof our faith ex - plor'd, And bid the flame each heart re -
 12. pres - sion's weight we bow; While o'er our heads the sons of
 13. peck - ed land we see, Where streams ir - ri - guous cleave the



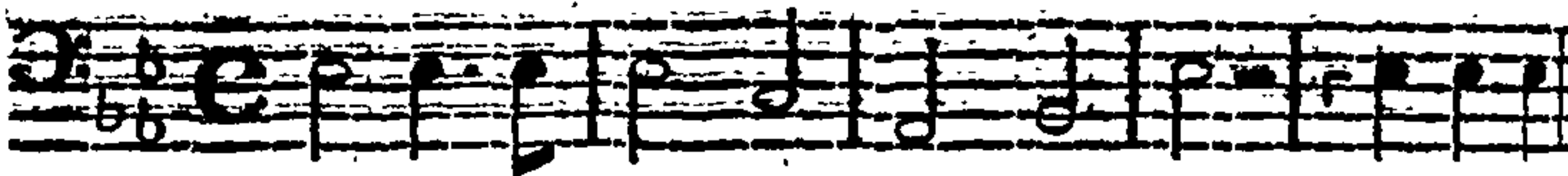
9. ear His praise through all her bounds may hear.
 10. beat, And guards from dread of lapse our feet.
 11. fine, As sil - ver re - cent from the mine.
 12. pride With hos - tile scorn ex - ult - ing ride.
 13. soil, And crown with wealth the til - ler's toil.

P S A L M LXVI.

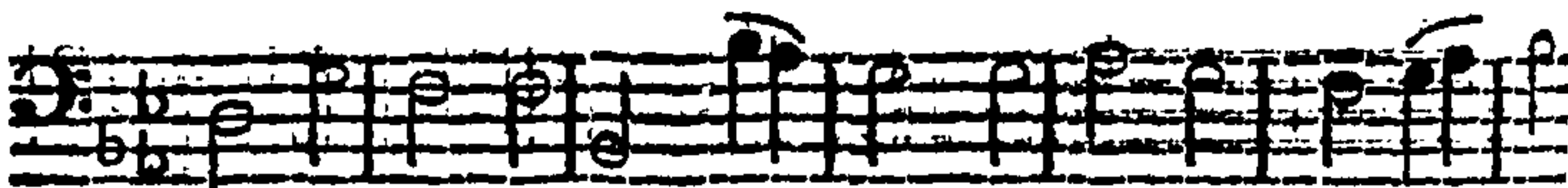
The Suppliant offers his promised Sacrifices, and shews what Qualifications are required to render our Prayers acceptable to God.

Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18.

Luffman Atterbury.



14. Lo, to thy dome, my God and King, The fa-cred
 15. Be-fore thy al-tar's kin-dled fire The promis'd
 16. O come, ye souls that fear your God, And learn his
 17. Had conscious guilt my bo-som stain'd, How had his
 18. Blest be my God, who, thron'd on high, Re-jects not



14. ho-lo-caust I bring; That, late oppress'd by sorrow's cloud
 15. vic-tims shall ex-pire; Here bleed the full-fed goat, and here
 16. grace on me bestow'd; As, sup-pli-ca-ting loud, my tongu
 17. ear my pray'r disdain'd, That up-ward now through tracts of day
 18. from his care my cry; Nor, while af-flic-tions round me rise,



14. To Thee with fer-vent lip, I vow'd.
 15. The flee-cy ram and stub-born steer.
 16. Wak'd to his praise the hal-low'd song.
 17. In sure ac-cep-tance wings its way.
 18. His mer-cy to my soul de-nies.

PSALM LXVII.

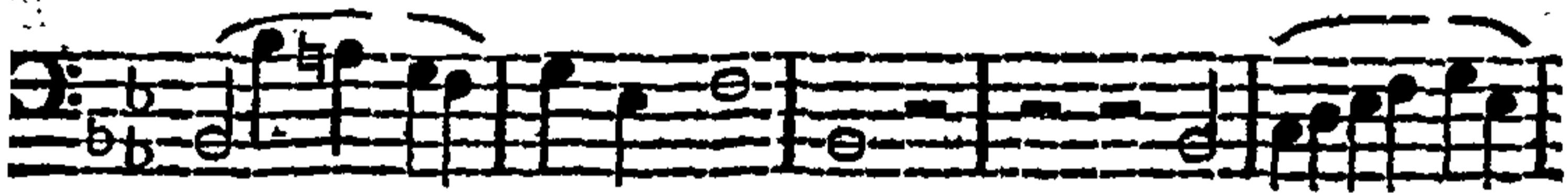
A Prayer for general Salvation. An Exhortation to praise God, who will enrich the Earth and its Inhabitants with his Blessing.

First Choir.

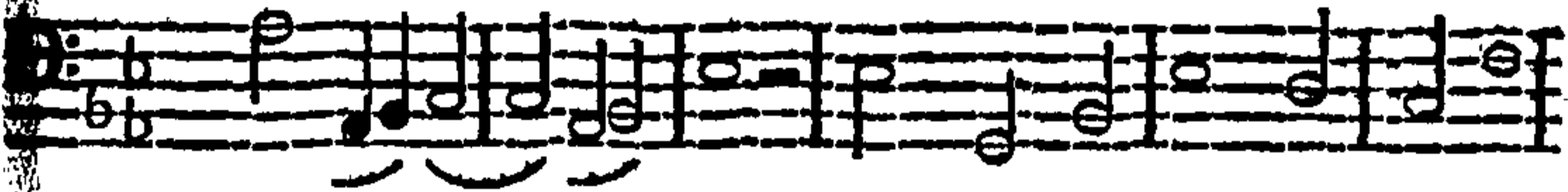
Dr. Cooke.



May God his fa-v'ring ear in-cline, And bid his



face on Is-ra-el shine, That all thy



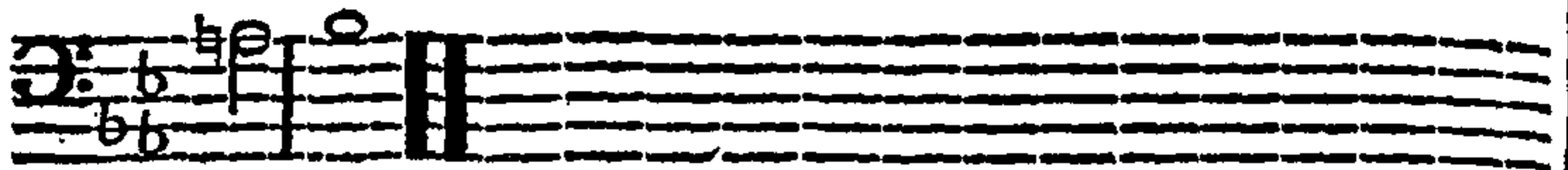
coun-sels, Lord, may know Where earth extends, where o-ceans



flow, - - - - - And, thankful, thankful

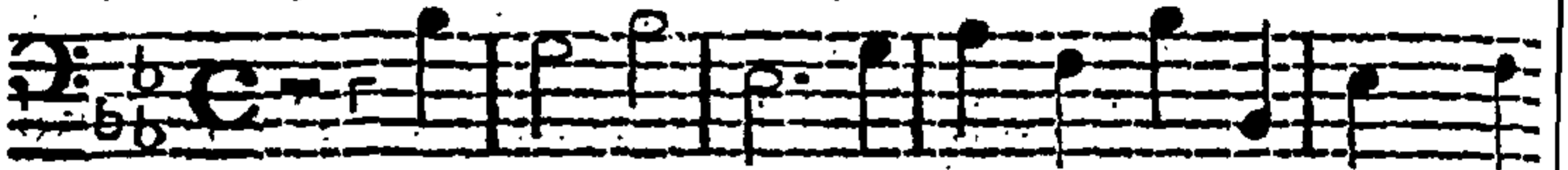


to their wond'ring eyes, Be-hold thy wish'd sal - va-

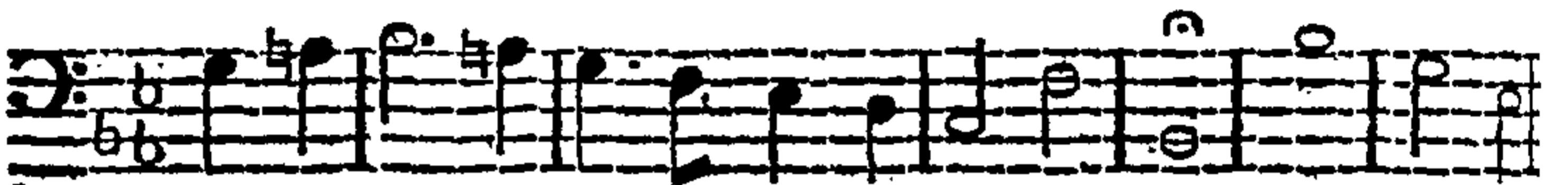


tion rise.

Chorus of two Choirs.



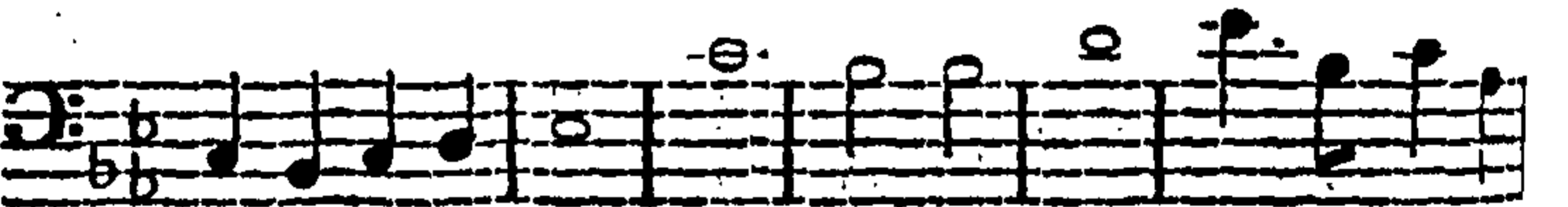
To Thee, to Thee, of life th'e - ter-nal spring, In-



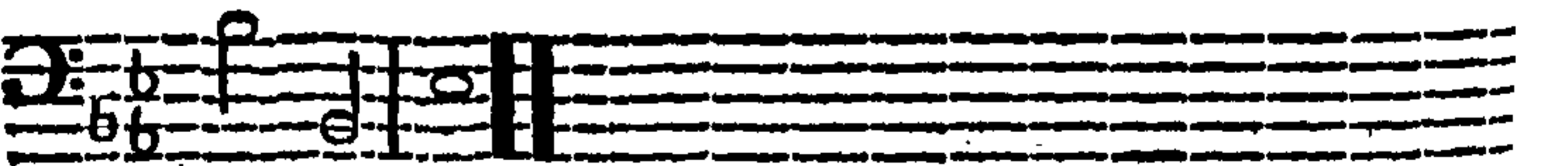
vi - si - ble, in - vi - si - ble, all - po - tent King, One cho - rus,



one chorus, let the nations raise; One shout, one shout of

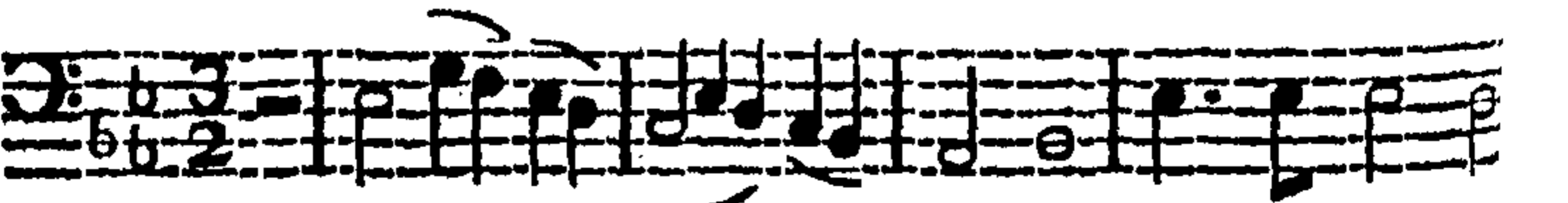


u - ni - ver - sal praise; One cho - rus, One shout of u - ni -

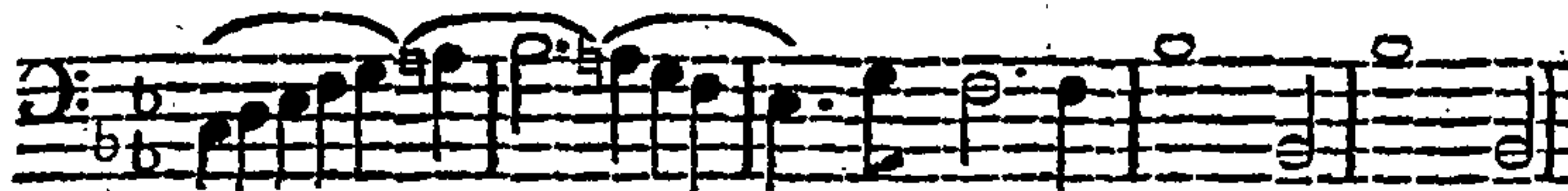


ver - sal praise.

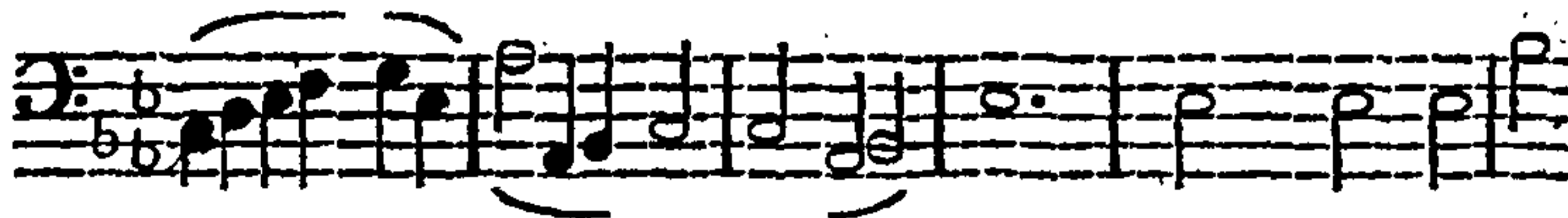
Second Choir.



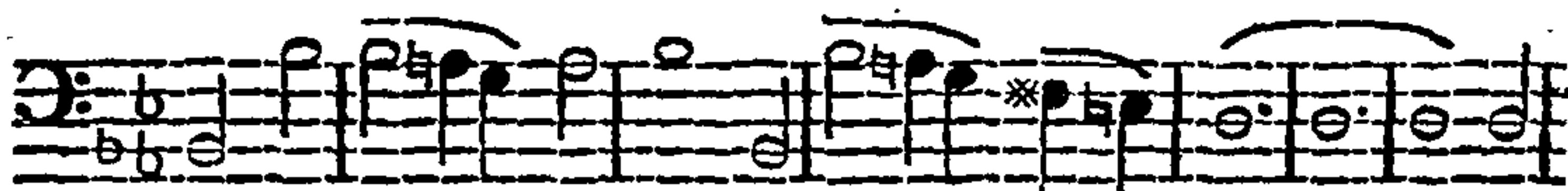
Ye dis - tant realms, your voice employ In songs of



gra - - - - - ti-tude and joy; Ex-ult, ex-



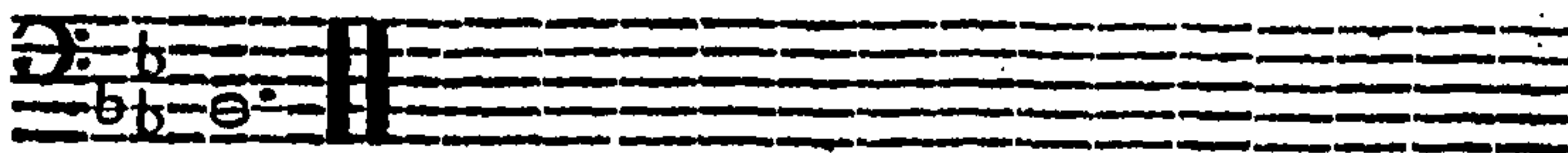
ult, each tribe, ex-ult, each land, Heav'n's migh-ty Lord



with e - - - - equal hand The ba - lance holds, - - - and



earth's do-main Shall own to la-test, la-test age his

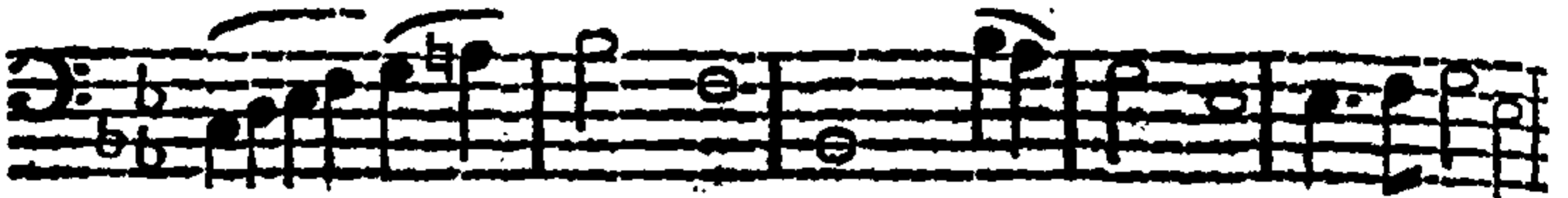


reign.

[Repeat the Chorus as before, and then proceed to the following, both choirs joining.]

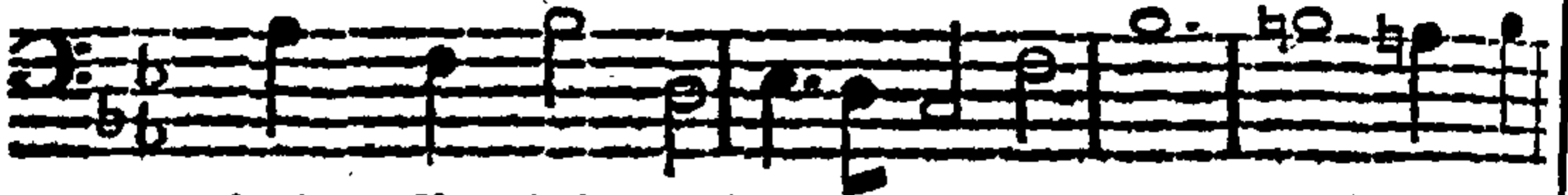


So, warm'd by ge - nial suns, the field With full in-



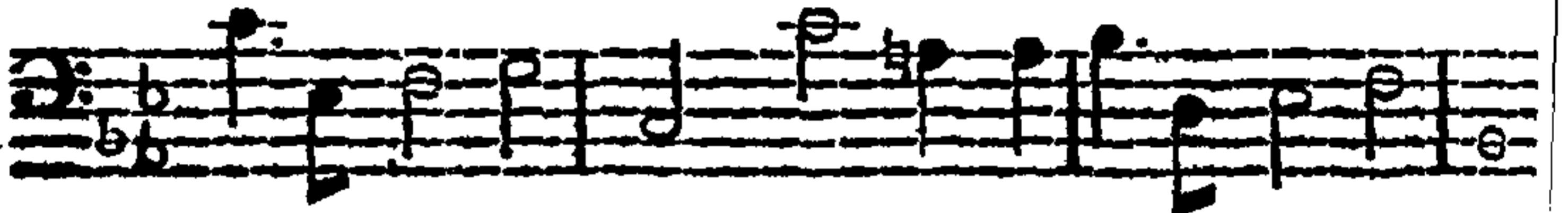
crease its fruits shall yield, And God, thy God, O Israel,

First Choir.



shed His choi-cest blessings on thy head. God shall on

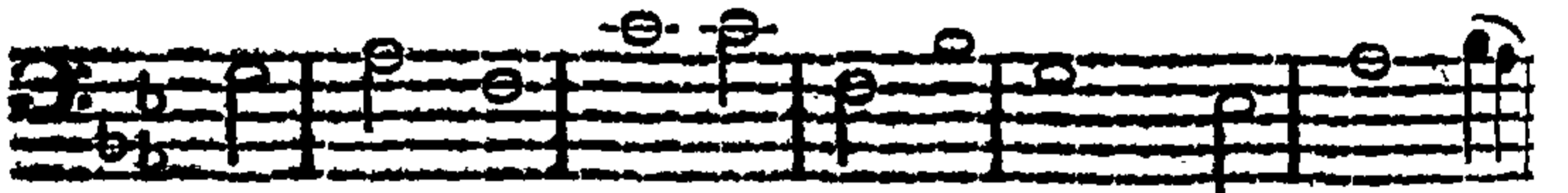
Second Choir.



us his blessings show'r, God shall on us his bles-sings show'r,

First Choir.

Both Choirs.



And man's whole race re - vere his pow'r, And man's whole

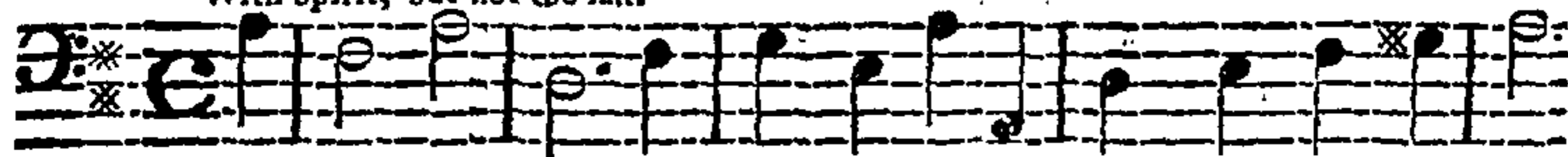


race re - vere his pow'r.

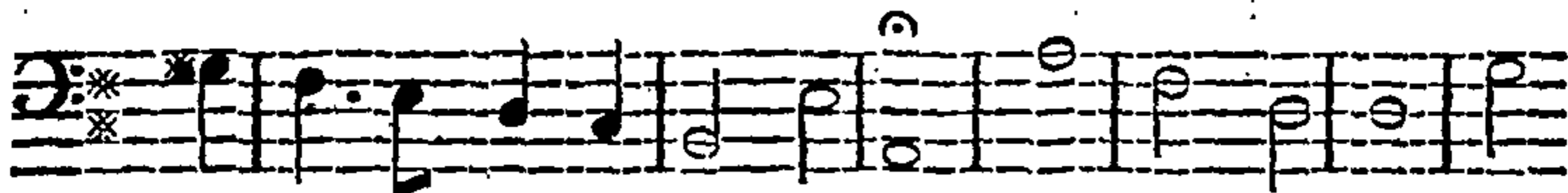
[Conclude with the former Chorus.]

D O X O L O G Y.

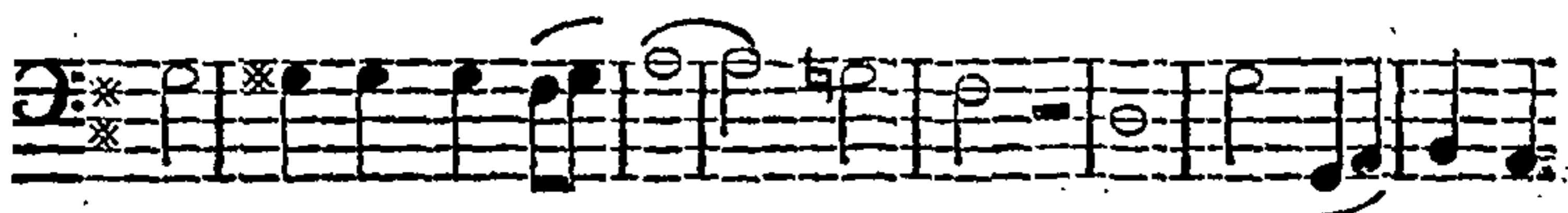
With Spirit, but not too fast.



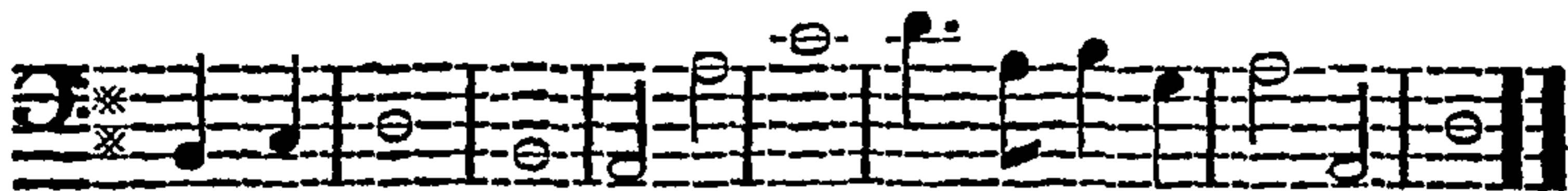
To Thee, one God, one God, in persons three, As was, and is,



as was, and is, and yet, shall be; One cho- rus, one cho-



rus let the na- tions raise, One shout, one shout of u - ni-



ver- sal praise, One chorus, one shout of u - ni - ver - sal praise.

Having at all times professed a desire and intention of offering such music only for the inspection of the public as should be remarkable for its plainness and simplicity, it may excite some degree of surprise that this tune has gained admission into my Collection; it may, therefore, become me to assign a reason for it. The fact is, that Dr. Cook, previously to his being apprized of the plan which I meant to adopt, had selected this psalm for the subject of his composition; and, before I had an opportunity of requesting that it might be simplified, the Doctor died. The tune being so well accommodated to the words, I could not deny myself the pleasure of inserting it. The effect, produced by the chorus, is so striking, that every judge and lover of music admires it. By a little variation in the two first lines, I have formed it into a kind of DOXOLOGY, to be sung, as I observed, after a part of the twenty-seventh psalm; and have since obtained Mr. Cooke's permission to print it in the above state, which will clearly exemplify in what manner it may be applied, by changing the key, to almost every tune in this Collection. It may not be amiss to add, that, where the choir is complete, and the voices are properly suited, it will always be preferable to have it performed as originally set. I would, therefore, recommend it to the choirs, where this psalmody is approved and countenanced, to make themselves masters of the tune, and practise it in different keys, which will be the means of rendering it easy and familiar to themselves; and that part of the congregation accustomed to sing will soon be able to join in it.

P S A L M LXVIII.

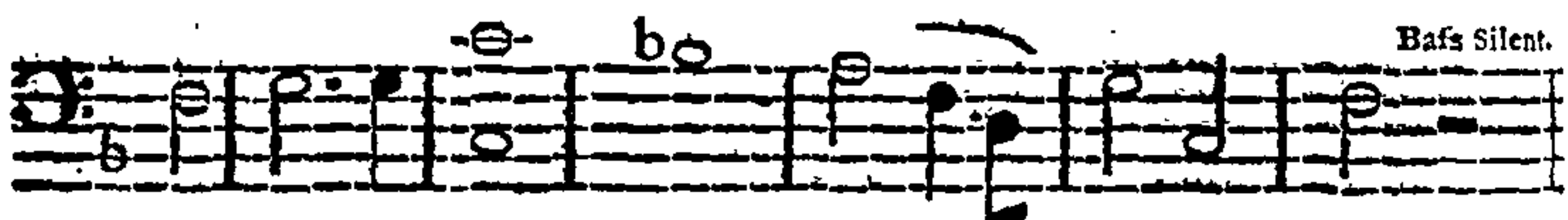
The Psalmist beseeches God to subdue his Enemies,
that the Faithful may triumph.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

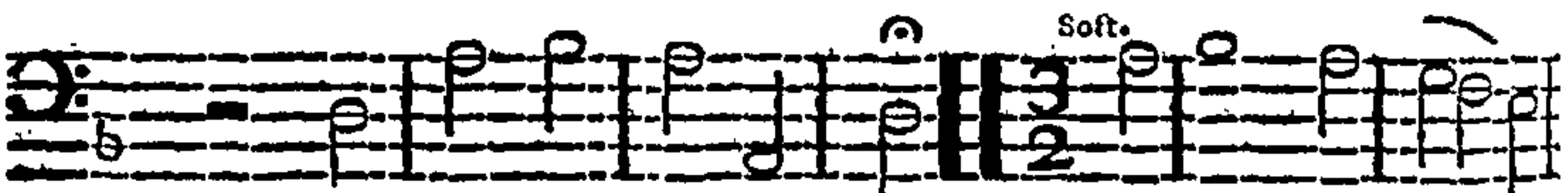
T. D. Worgan.



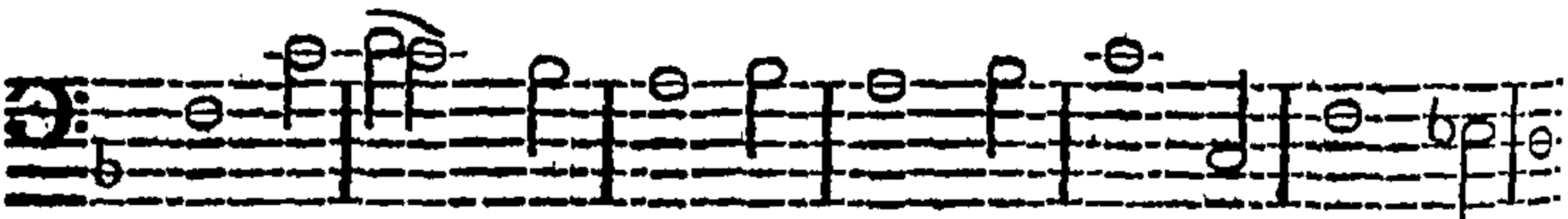
1. Let God a - rise, and let his foes, His arm un - a -



ble to op - pose, Back, back, with wild af - fright O'er-



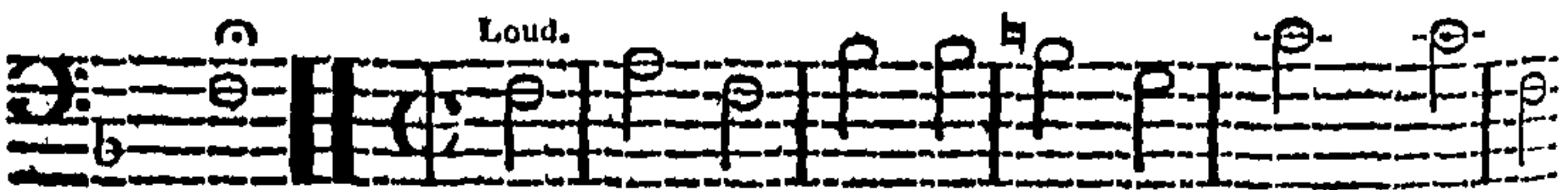
whelm'd, pre - ci - pi - tate their flight. 2. Be-hold, great God, the



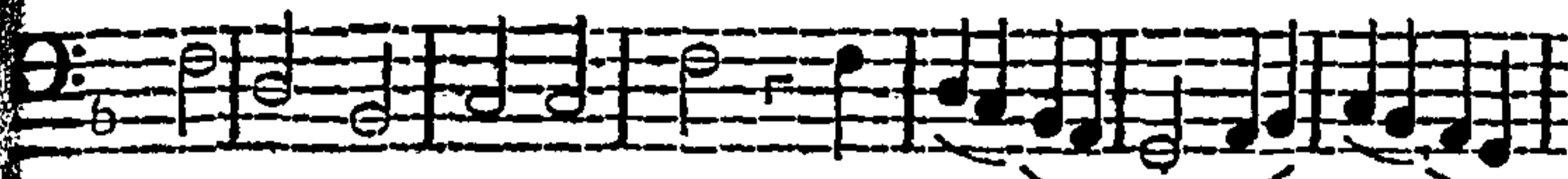
impious host Like smoke in quick dis - per - sion lost; Be-hold



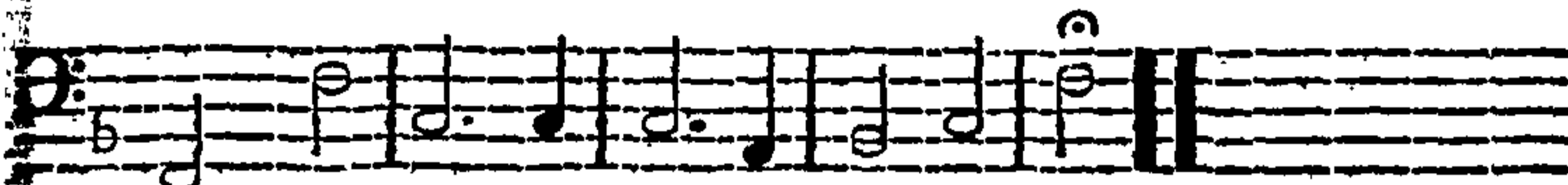
them at thy look ex - pire, Dis-solv'd as wax be - fore the



fire: 3. While all, who own thy just com-mand, Ex - ult-



ing in thy presence stand; And bid the shout of triumph



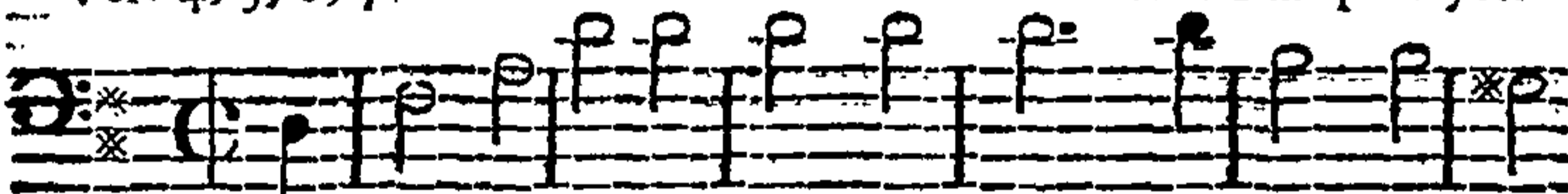
rise, Loud e-choing, to the distant skies.

PSALM LXVIII.

God's Name and Mercies the Subject of Praise.

Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7.

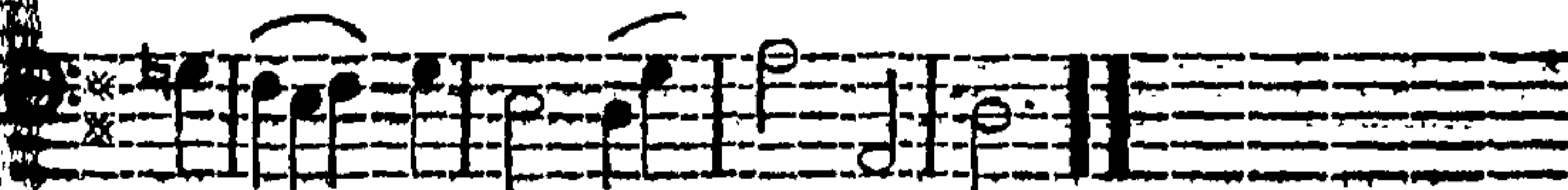
Dr. Philip Hayes.



4. Your songs for Israel's God pre - pare, Who, feat - ed on
 5. His name Je - hovah; theme of praise Ex - haust - less! in
 6. Their pa - rent Him the or - phans hail; He bids the wi -
 7. A man - sion to the out - cast gives, The cap - tive from



4. his re - gal car, Tri - um - phant o'er the de - sert wide,
 5. his pre - sence raise The grate - ful strain, and, joy - ous, sing
 6. dow's cause pre - vail; And, shin'd a - bove th' em - py - real sky,
 7. his chain re - lieves; But bids the sin - ner wear a - way,



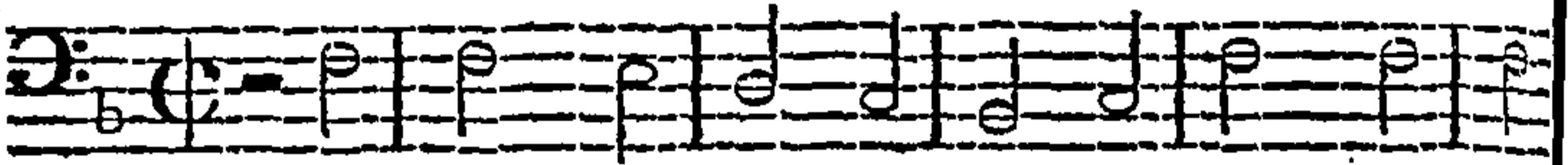
4. In so - lemn state, is seen to ride.
 5. The mer - cies of your heav'n - ly King.
 6. Ex - tends to all his e - qual eye.
 7. In bar - ren wilds, his shor - ten'd day.

P S A L M LXVIII.

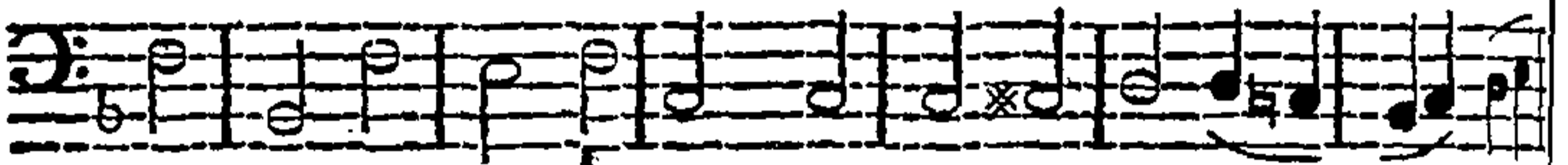
God shews himself the Leader and Protector of his
People in their dangerous Journeys.

Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11.

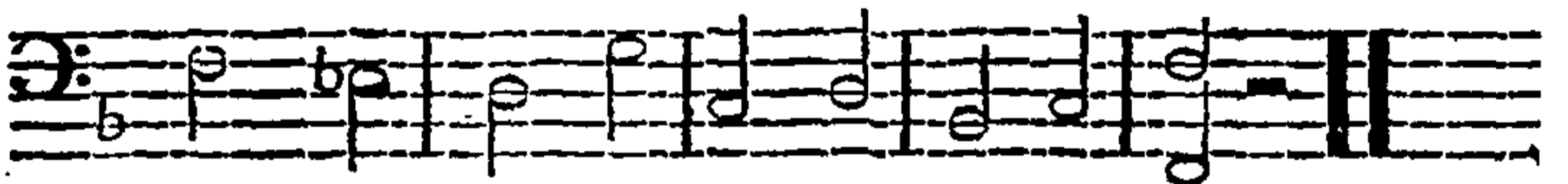
Dr. Arnold.



8. O Lord, when o'er th'ex-tend-ed waste Thy pre-
9. Earth, groan-ing to its cen-tre, reel'd, The heav'n's
10. While yet the burn-ing sands they tread, Thy kind-
11. Thus joy the tribes whom Thou hast lov'd, Thus boast



8. fence be-fore Is-rael past, And, beam-ing o'er thy peo-ple's
9. in clouds dis-solv'd, be-held The foot-steps of th'ap-proach-ing
10. liest rains, around them shed, Be-speak them fa-v'rites of thy
11. their lot by Thee improv'd; Whose aid the hum-ble and the



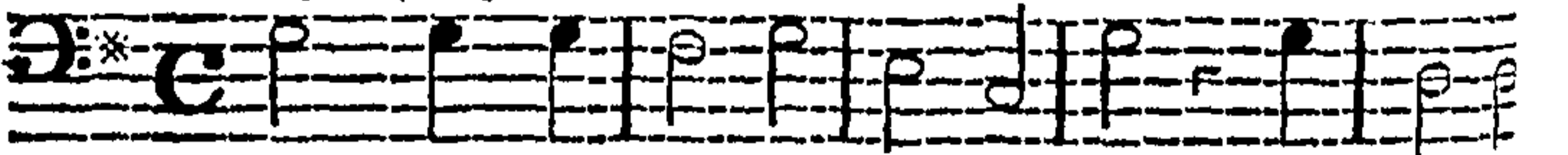
8. head, Their bands to cer-tain conquests led,
9. God; E'en Si-nai bow'd with low-ly nod.
10. care, And na-ture's wea-ry'd pow'rs re-pair.
11. poor Shall ne'er with fruit-less vows im-plore.

P S A L M LXVIII.

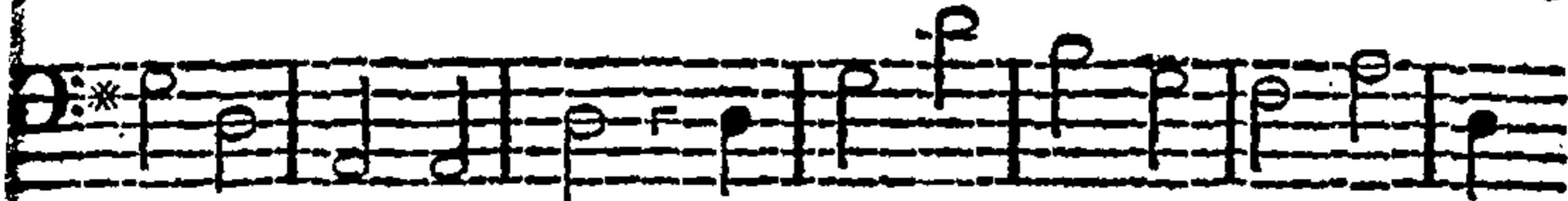
The Daughters of Sion celebrate the Deliverance
of Israel from the Armies which mighty King
had led against them.

Ver. 12, 13, 14, 15, 16.

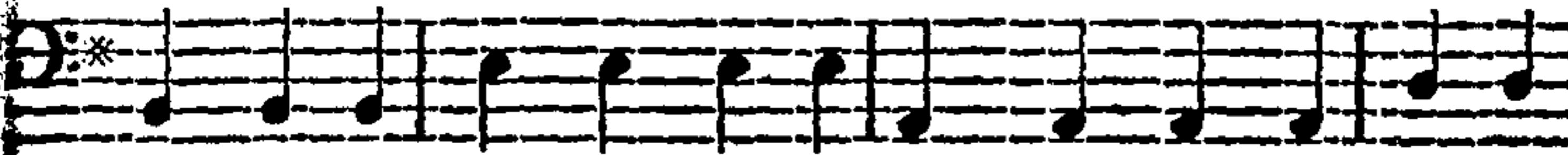
I. W. Callcott, M. B.



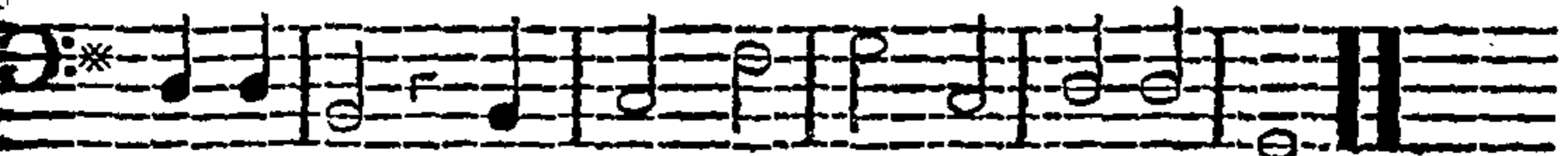
12. Heav'n's migh-ty Monarch gave the word; His man-dat
13. "Kings with their hosts have fled; and we, Who sat from
14. A-gain, their form ob-scur'd a-while By tasks of
15. As doves, while ob-vious to the sun, From plume
16. While back thy foes, O Is-rael, turn, Thy God, a-



12. Si-on's daughters heard; And thus, in one af-sem-bled throng,
 13. toils of bat-tle free, Con-tent the householdscare to guide,
 14. fer-vi-tude and toil, A-gain, the sons of Abr'ham's line,
 15. plumethe splen-dors run, Their wings, in sil-ver dipp'd, un-fold,
 16. mid thy gloom, a morn Pre-sents, un-sul-ly'd as the snow



12. With sweet ac-cor-dance form the song, With sweet ac-cordance
 13. The vic-tor's rich-est spoils di-vide, The vic-tor's rich-est
 14. Ar-ray'd in spot-less lus-tre, shine, Ar-ray'd in spot-less
 15. And necks that glow with li-ving gold, And necks that glow with
 16. Dif-fus'd o'er Sal-mon's am-ple brow, Dif-fus'd o'er Sal-mon's



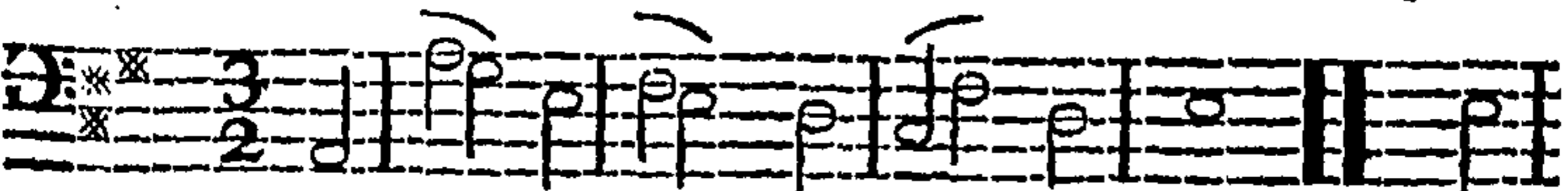
12. form the song, With sweet ac-cor-dance form the song.
 13. spoils di-vide, The vic-tor's rich-est spoils di-vide."
 14. lus-tre, shine, Ar-ray'd in spot-less lus-tre, shine.
 15. li-ving gold, And necks that glow with li-ving gold.
 16. am-ple brow, Dif-fus'd o'er Sal-mon's am-ple brow.

P S A L M LXVIII.

The Hill of Sion excels all others. God's Ascent thither, and Distribution of his Gifts from thence.

Ver. 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22.

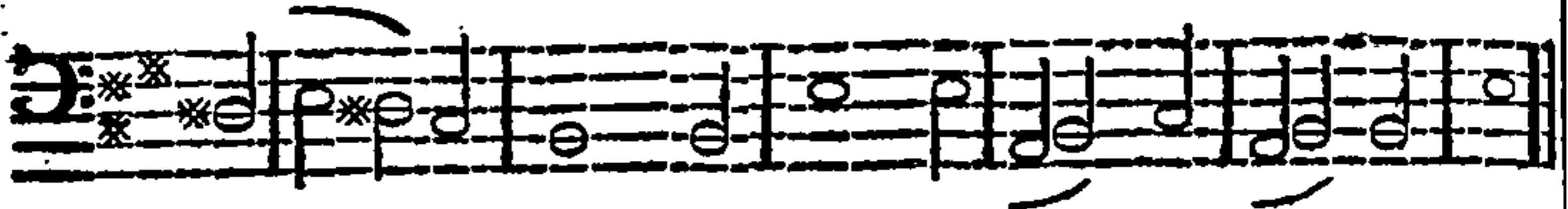
R. Sampson.



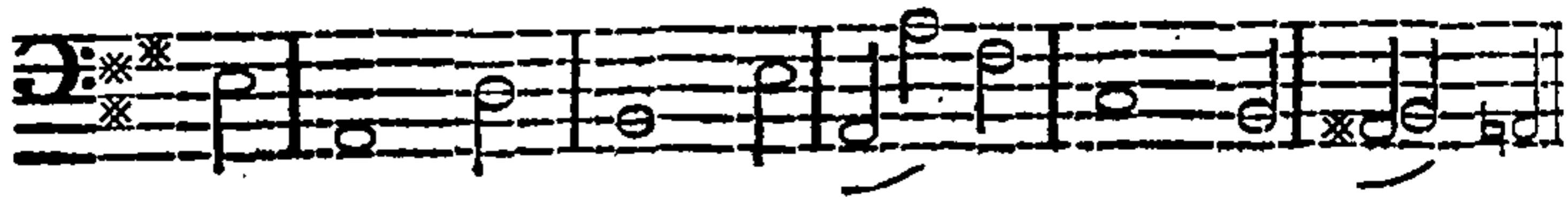
17. No more, O Ba-san, vaunt thy height, That
 19. Ten thousand cars, and yet a-gain Ten
 21. Ad-mi-ring crowds, with up-cast eye, Have



17. strikes with awe the dif - tant fight; No more, ye swell.
 19. thou - sand cars, in lengthen'd train, A - long her hal.
 21. seen Thee, Lord, af - cend on high: Be - hind Thee move



17. ing mountains rise In haugh - ty tri - umph to the skies:
 19. low'd way pro - ceed, While God the pomp vouchsafes to lead.
 21. a cap - tive train Fast fet - ter'd with the fer - vile chain.



18. On hum - bler Si - on's favour'd head His tent th'e.
 20. Thus If - rael views, with - in her shrine, (Blest feat of
 22. While gifts through Thee on all be - low From heav'n's high



18. ter - nal King has spread; Her sa - cred hill his choice
 20. Ma - jes - ty di - vine!) The scene that erst his tribes
 22. throne transf - mit - ted flow; A race, who shunn'd thy laws



18. con - fest, And last - ing man - sion of his rest.
 20. be - held On Si - nai's my - stic top re - veal'd.
 22. to own, Thy presence and thy aid have known.

PSALM LXVIII.

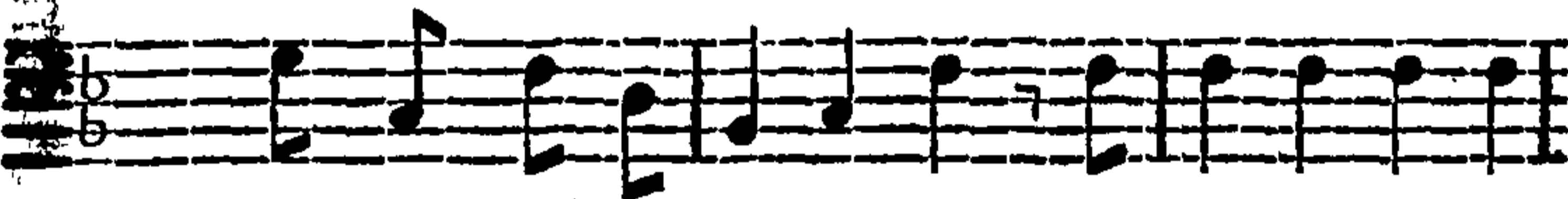
Endless Thanks are due to God for the Wonders
 he has wrought and promised to perform for
 Israel.

Ver. 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28.

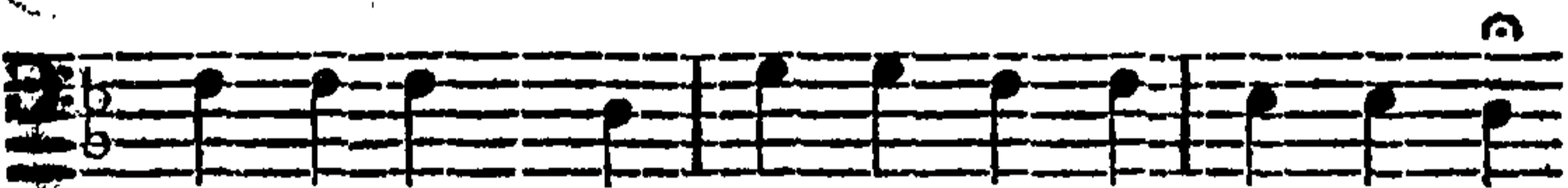
Mr. Webbe.



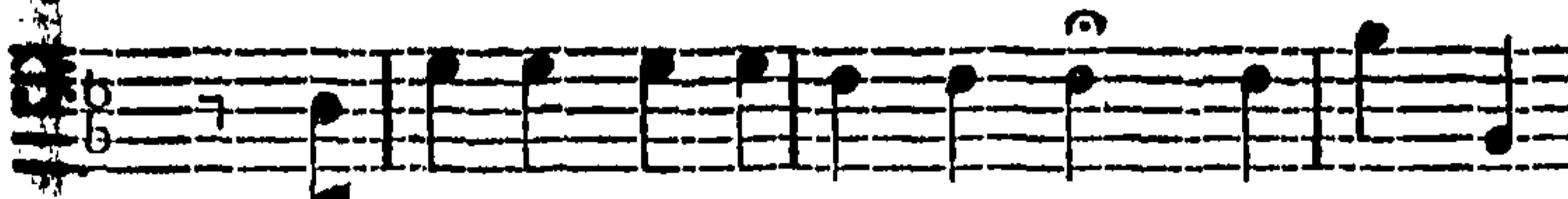
23. To God, our e-ver con-stant aid, Be thanks, be
 25. To each, whose heart re-jects his sway, Their guilt, their
 27. "Once more from Ba-san's fer-tile plain, Once more, once



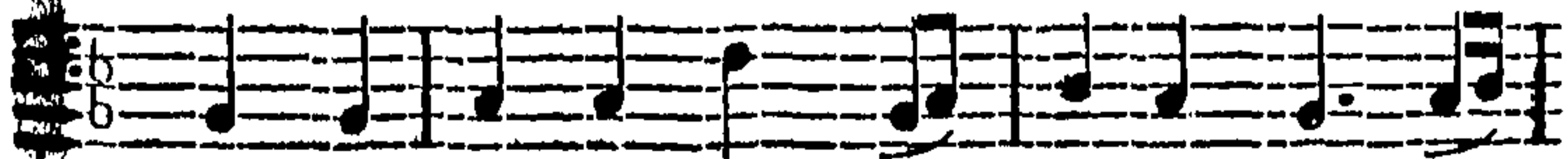
23. thanks and cease-less ho-nour paid: To whom be-longs the
 25. guilt his ter-rors shall re-pay: De-struc-tion, with un-
 27. more from the di-vi-ded main, Thee, Ja-cob, my re-



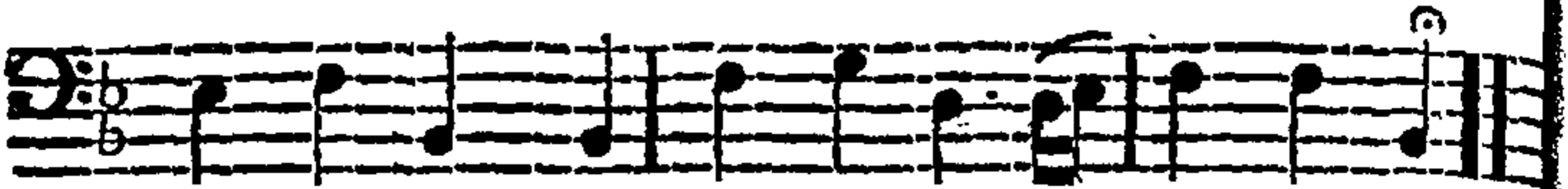
23. pow'r to save His ser-vants from th'ex-pect-ing grave.
 25. wea-ry'd pace, Through sin's dark maze their path shall trace.
 27. fist-less hand Shall lead and guard thy cho-sen band.



24. On Him thy wish'd sal-va-tion rests: Him, Is-rael,
 26. In-tent on plans of fu-ture ill, His stroke the
 28. When foes thy sword, pre-sumptuous, brave, Thy feet the



24. praise; whose high be-hests Death's dread-ed march through
 26. hai-ry scalp shall feel; And share the ven-geance
 28. fan-guine stream shall lave; Thy dogs de-vour the



24. earth's do-main, To paths by Him pre-scrib'd, re-strain.
 26. thus a-loud Denounc'd on the re-bel-lious crowd.
 28. slaughter'd throng, And tinge with im-pious gore their tongue."

P S A L M LXVIII.

A Description of God's Approach to the
 Sanctuary.

Ver. 29, 30, 31, 32.

W. Shield.

Slow and with Dignity.

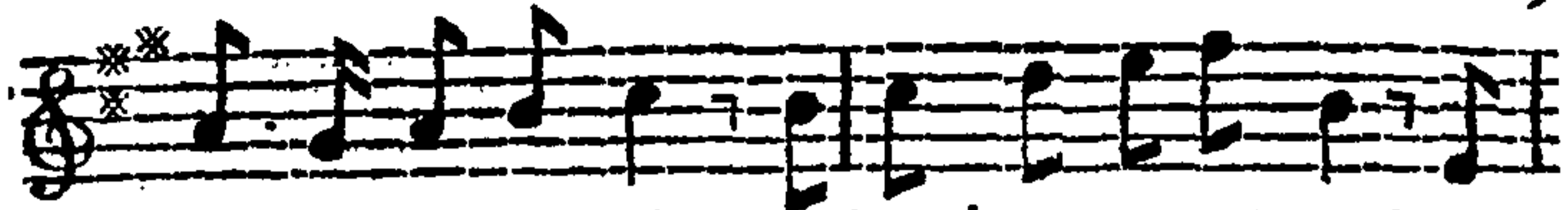
29. My God, my King, with joy-ful view, Thy steps our

wond'ring eyes pur-sue, As on 'Thou mo-vest to

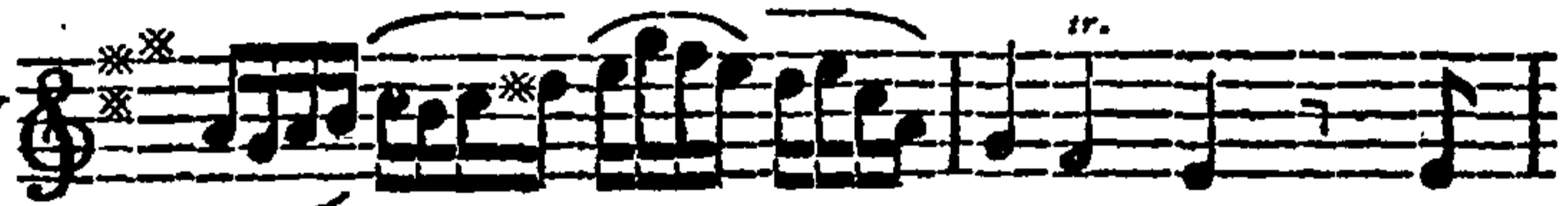
thy shrine, At-tend-ed by thy cho-sen line. 30. Be

thy shrine, At-tend-ed by thy cho-sen line. 30. Be

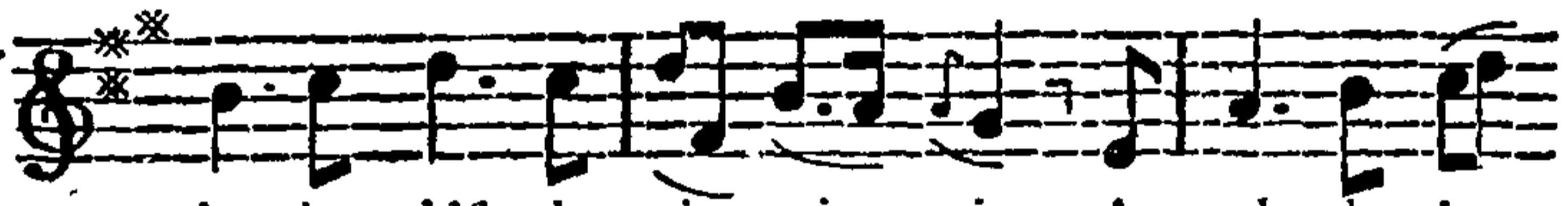
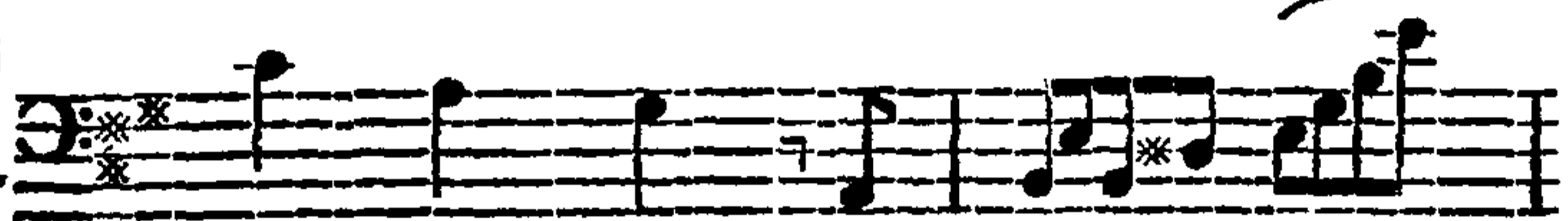
thy shrine, At-tend-ed by thy cho-sen line. 30. Be



fore the fing-ers walk; be-hind 'The minstrels tread in



con - - - - - cert join'd; While,



in the midst, the vir - gin train A - wake the tim-



brels loud-est strain.

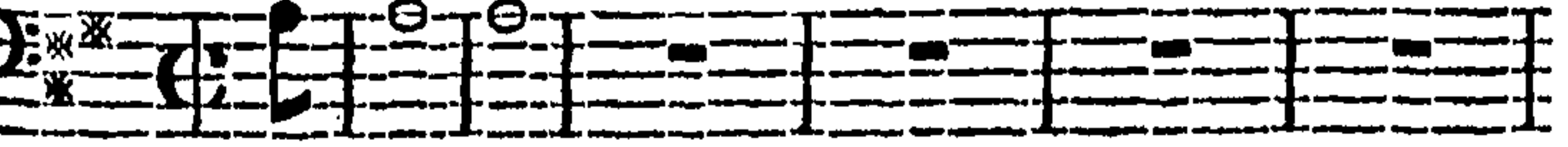


N. B. The first and second stanzas to be sung by one voice only, with an instrumental bass accompaniment, and the others by a full chorus.

Chorus.

Quicker and with Spirit.
Loud,

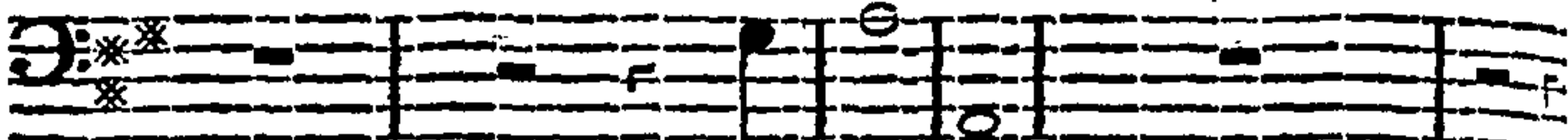
Bass Silent.



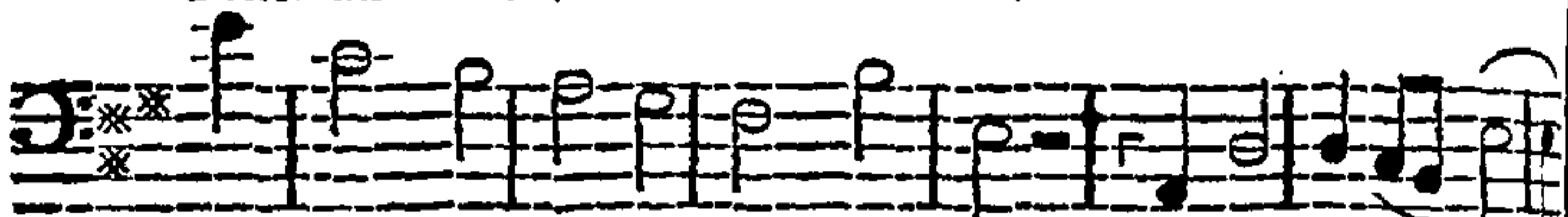
31. Your prai-ses (thus be-gins the lay) To heav'n's e-ter-

Full Chorus.

Bass Silent.



nal Sov'reign pay; Your prai-ses (thus be-gins the lay)
Tenor and Bass Voices.



To heav'n's e - ter-nal Sov'-reign pay; Ye tribes, that boast



your hal - low'd race From Is - rael's fruit - ful source to trace.

Full Chorus.

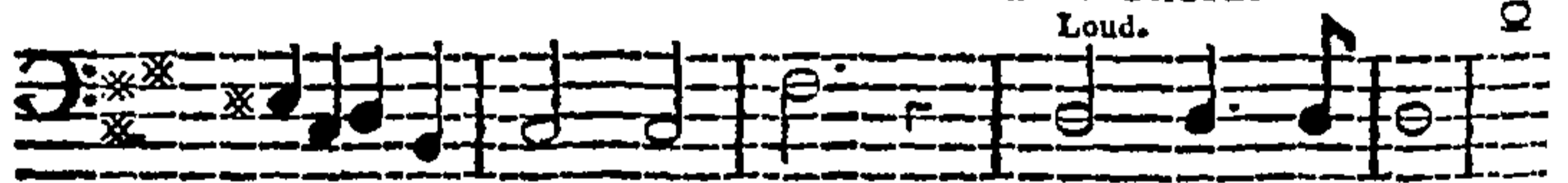
Soft Semi-Chorus



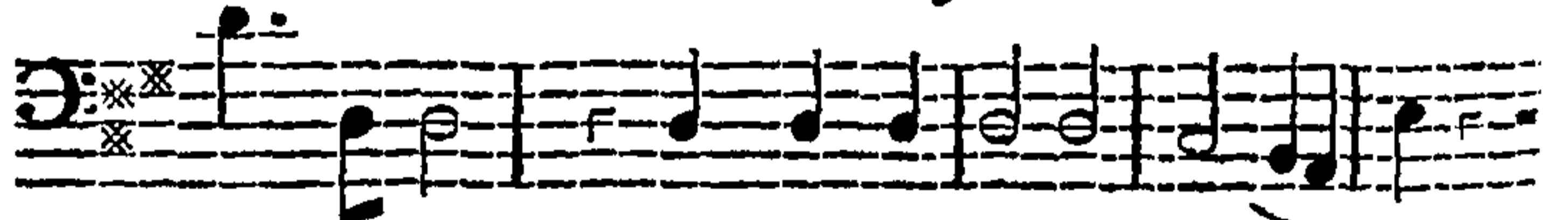
Ye tribes, that boast your hal - low'd race From Is - rael's

Full Chorus.

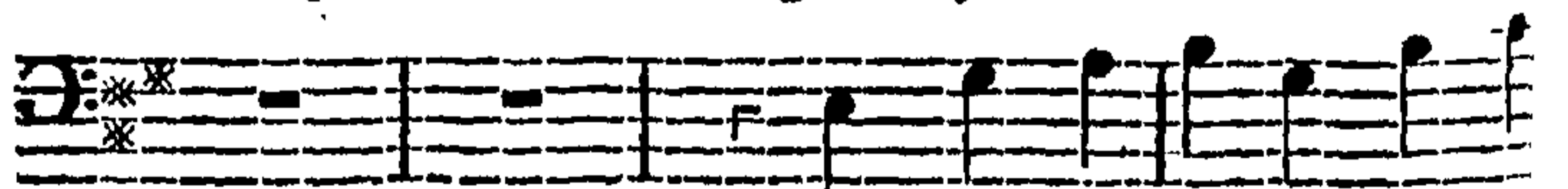
Loud.



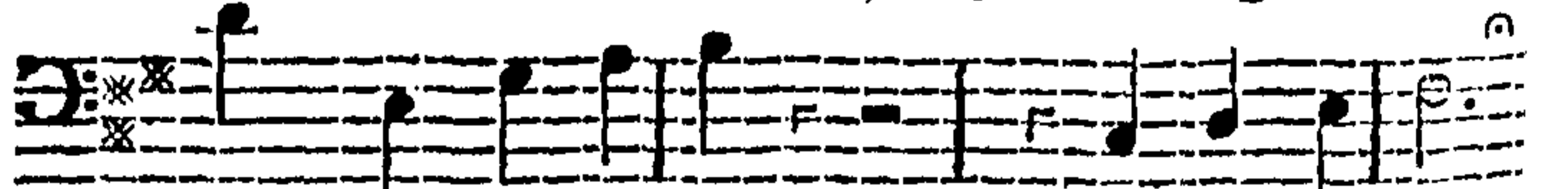
fruit - ful source to trace. 32. Least of that race, thou



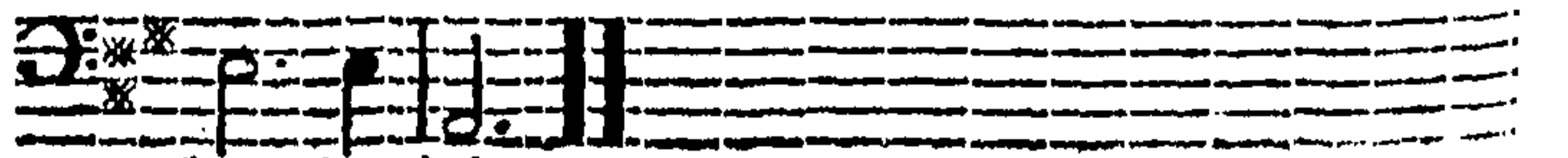
Ben - ja - min, With might - tier Ju - dah thou art seen;



While Naph - tha - li's glad chiefs con



spire With Ze - bu - lon to form the choir,



form the choir.

P S A L M LXVIII.

God's People encouraged. — Foreign Princes shall leave their Idols, and acknowledge the God of Israel.

Ver. 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38.

R. I. S. Stevens.

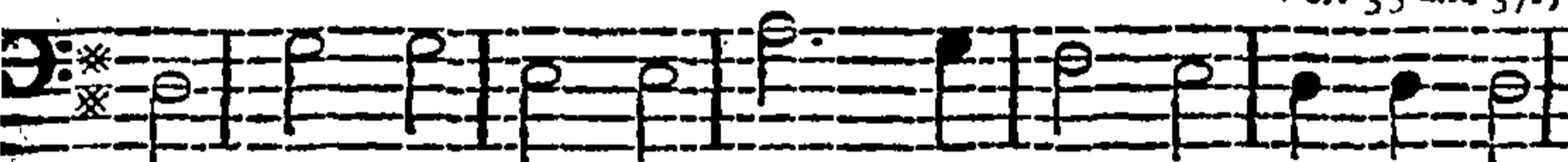
Slow and with Dignity.

(Ver. 35, 37.)



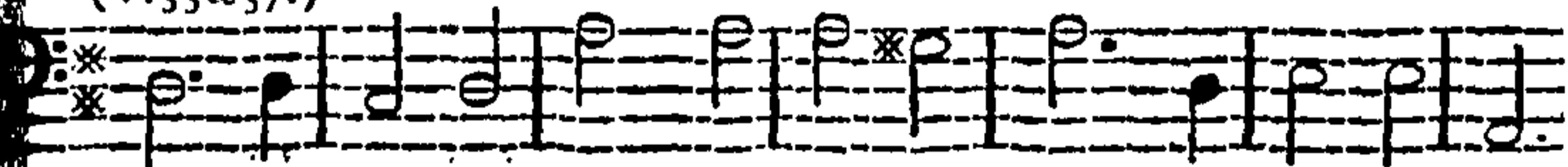
33. Strong in thy God, O If - rael, rise; And Thou,
 35. The beast, that, from his ree - dy bed, On Nile's
 37. Their thirst of war, great God, re - strain, And back -

(To be omitted in
 Ver. 35 and 37.)

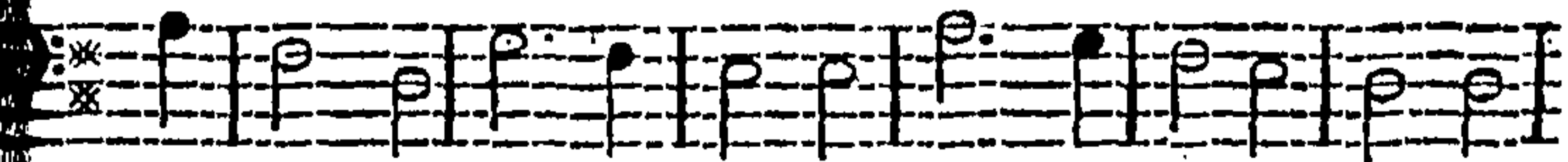


33. great Ru - ler of the skies, Thy work per - pe - tu - ate,
 35. proud bank up - lifts the head, Re - buke, and
 37. ward drive their scat - ter'd train; So, summon'd

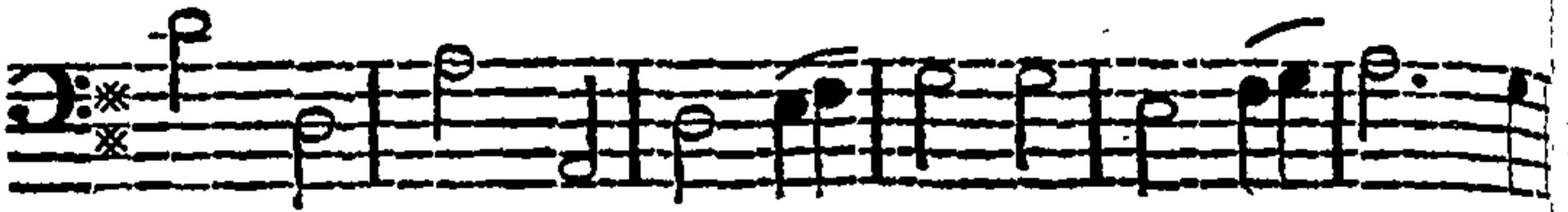
(V. 35 & 37.)



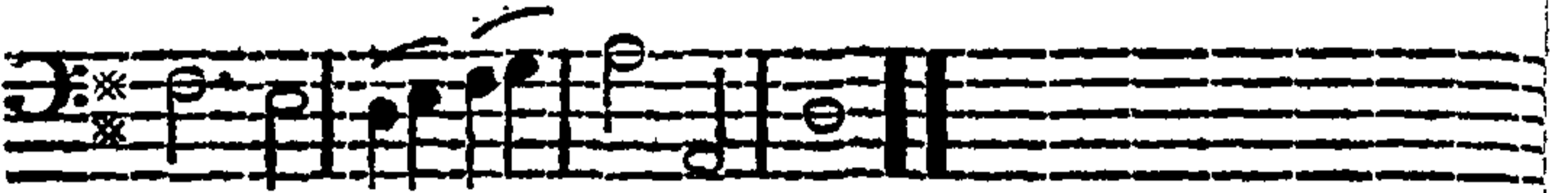
33. and in - crease Thy people's strength by last - ing peace.
 35. check the im - pious band Who list to i - dol gods the hand.
 37. from her far - thest end, Shall E - gypt's lords to Sa - lem bend.



34. O let thy grace and boundless love, Fair Salem's shrine en -
 36. From whom the hei - fer and the steer The of - fer'd vow un -
 38. So shall A - ra - bia's fer - tile land Ex - tend to Thee the



34. cir - cling, move Af - sem - bled kings her courts to greet, And
 36. con - scious hear; While to the sil - ver's tink - ling found The
 38. sup - pliant hand; The va - rious realms that earth di - vide Shall



34. cast their gifts be - fore thy feet.
 36. feet in so - lemn dance re - bound.
 38. sing to Is - rael's God and guide.

P S A L M LXVIII.

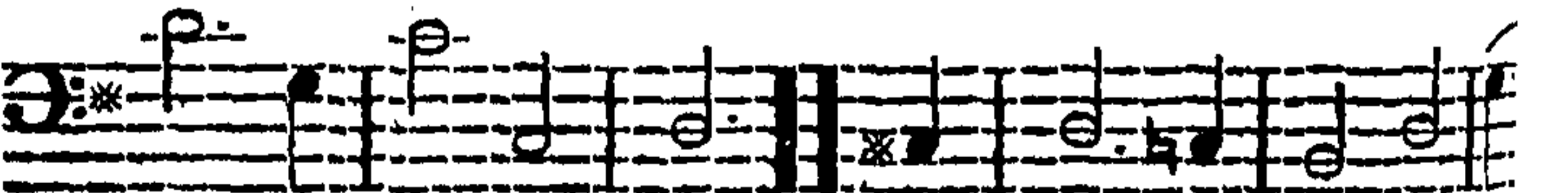
The Nations are called upon to bless and praise
 God.

Ver. 39, 40, 41, 42.

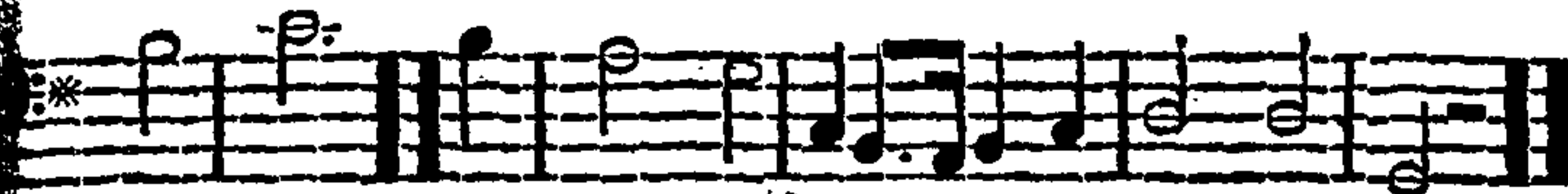
I. S. Smith.



39. God o'er the skies, in aw - ful state, From ear - lie
 40. To Him the pow'r a - scribe, whose rays To Ja - co
 41. What ter - rors from thy pre - sence flow! O Thou, O
 42. Blest be the name of Is - rael's Lord, The God b



39. age, ex - alt - ed fat; His voice, in fre - quent th
 40. view con - spi - cuous blaze; Who, down - ward from th'e - ti
 41. Is - rael's foes the foe! Whose strength his arm for to
 42. Ja - cob's sons a - dor'd; To Him, till time shall re



39. ders giv'n, Tre - men-dous, shakes the vault of heav'n.
 40. real height, O'er sub - ject worlds ex-tends his sight.
 41. pre - pares, And crowns with sure suc - cefs his wars.
 42. its end, Let songs of high - est praise af - cend.

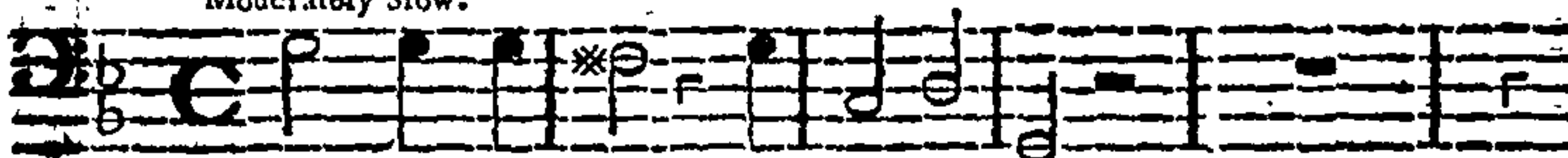
PSALM LXIX.

The Psalmist, in great Distress, prays to God for Deliverance.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

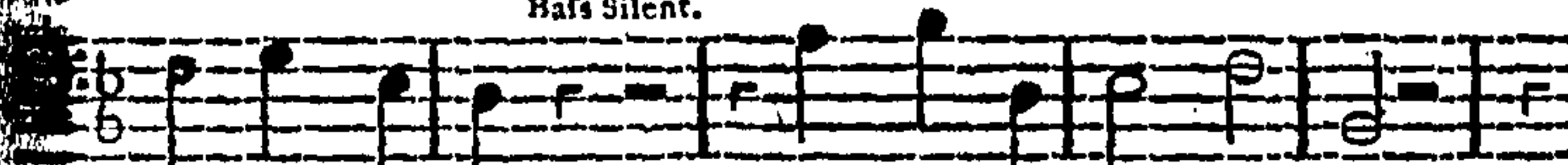
Sir W. Parsons.

Moderately Slow.



1. To Thee I call, to Thee I call;

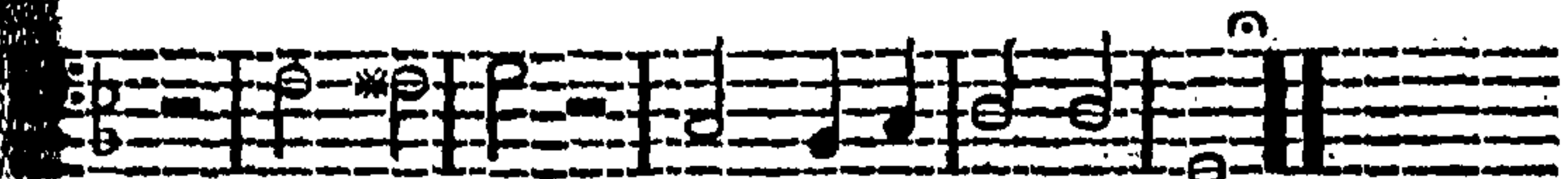
Bass Silent.



O haste Thee near; My voice, great God, in - dul - gent hear;

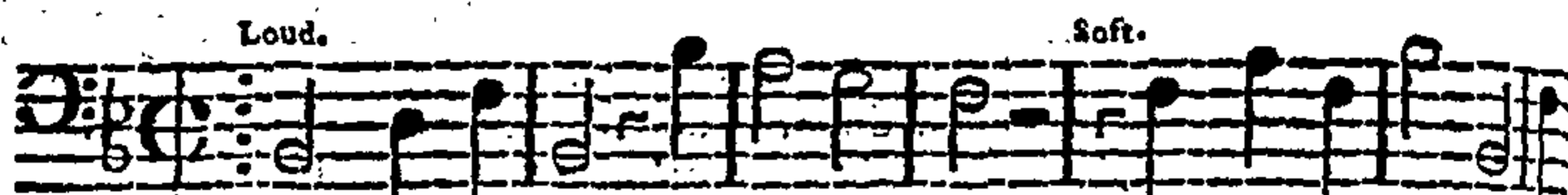


Ex-tend thy pow'rful, pow'rful arm, and save My soul,

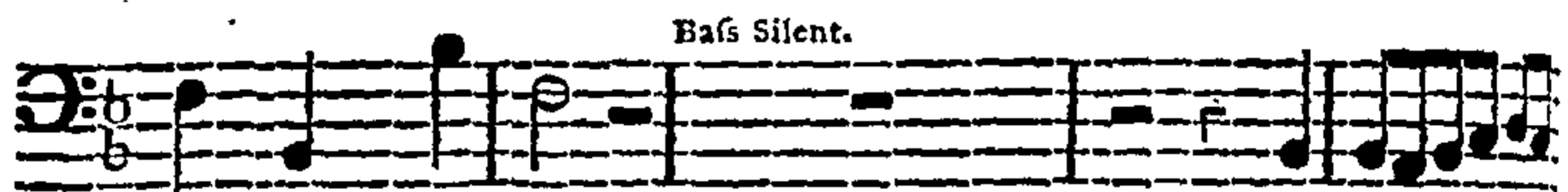


save My soul from the vo - ra - cious wave.

This movement with spirit, but not too fast.



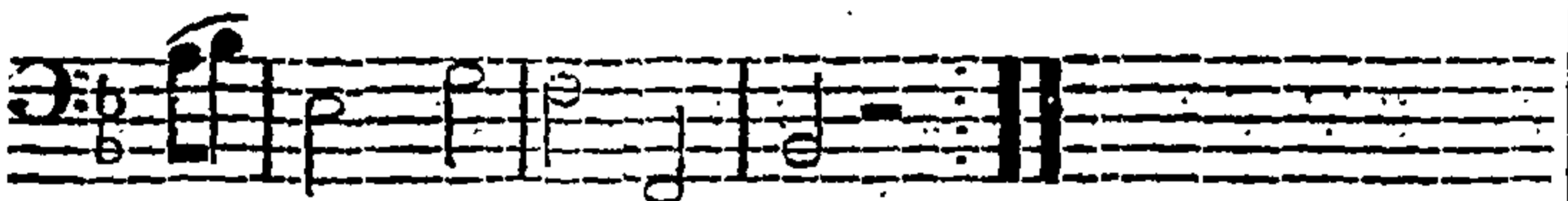
2. In depths of mire behold me bound, In vain my sinking feet



the ground Explore; while high above my head The whelm-

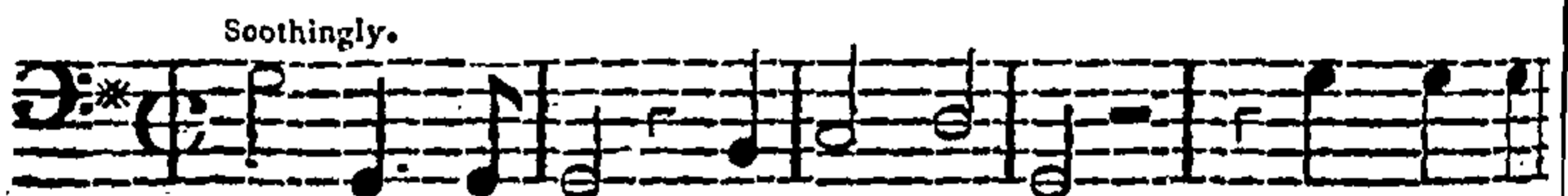


ing floods their bil - lows spread, The whelm-



ing floods their bil - lows spread.

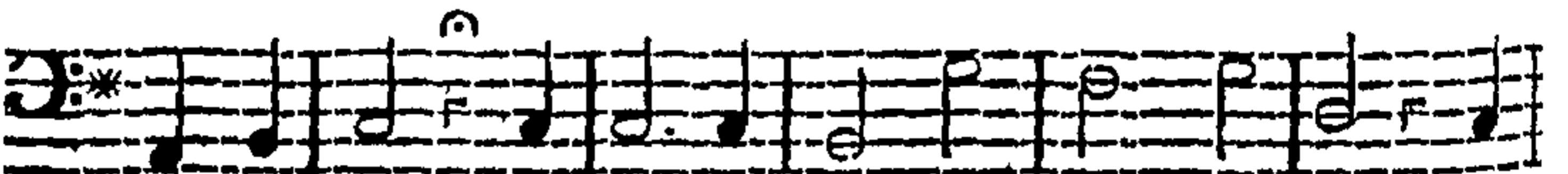
Repeat this movement, and return to the first; then finish with the next.



3. Faint are my limbs, my pa - late dry, While ceaseless



to my God I cry; With wasting orbs my



eyes at - tend .. To see his pro-mis'd grace de-scend, his



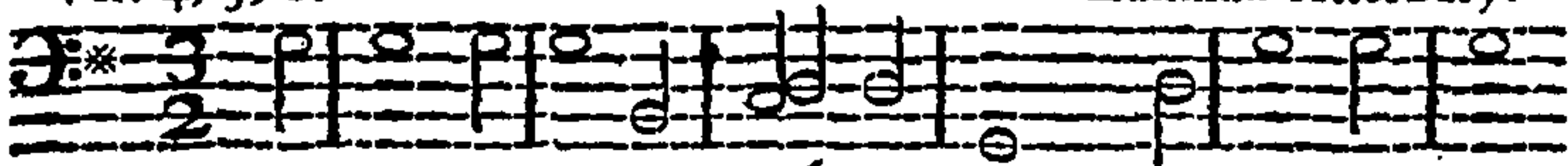
promis'd grace de-scend.

P S A L M LXIX.

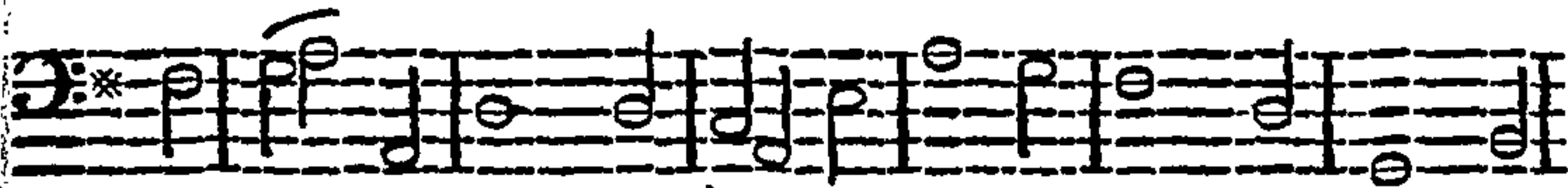
The Plea of the Innocent against the Injustice of his Persecutors.

Ver. 4; 5, 6.

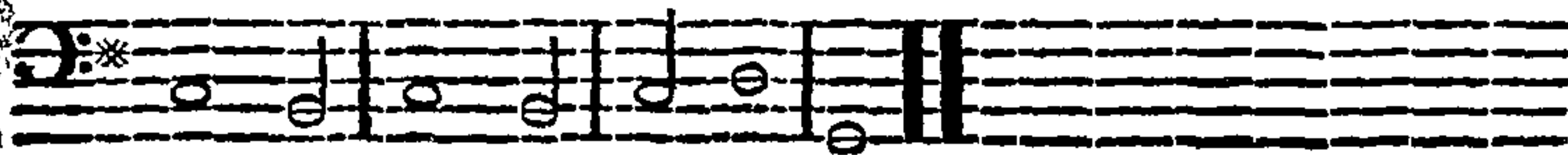
Luffman Atterbury.



4. Be - hold my foes, a - round me spread, Ex - ceed the hairs
5. Yet pure of each of - fence I stand, Plight to their terms
6. To Thee, my God, to Thee a - lone The er - rors of



4. that shade my head; Re - lent - less foes, that, arm'd with pow'r, My
5. my will - ing hand; Nor shun (ex - tortion's ea - sy prey) The
6. my heart are known; Thine eyes my in - most guilt have view'd, Nor



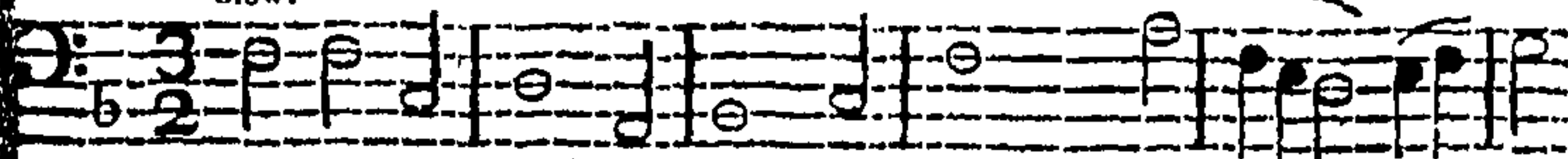
4. foul have la - bour'd to de - vour.
5. wrong - im - pu - ted debt to pay.
6. can my thought thy search e - lude.

P S A L M LXIX.

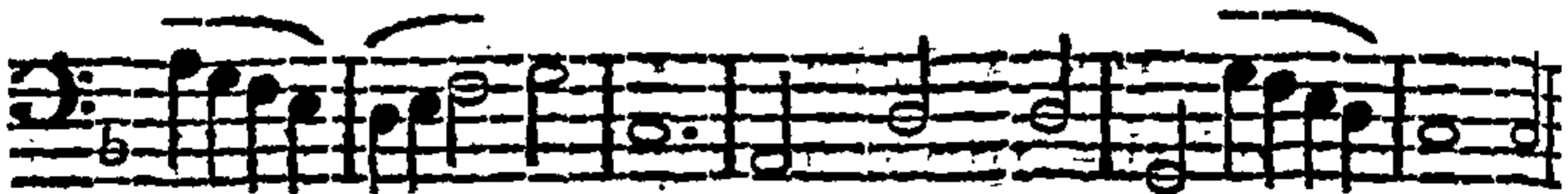
The Zeal of the Godly raises the Indignation even of his own Kindred and Family against him.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.
Slow.

Dr. Cooke.



7. O let not, heav'nly Lord, thine aid	Thus long to my
8. Thy cause, by me a - vow'd, my fame	To in - sult gives,
9. Do - me - tie wrath and kin - dred hate,	In thy de - fence,
10. The zeal that to thy house I bear	My soul consumes;
11. Dissolv'd in tears, with fast - ing worn,	What ob - lo - quy
12. I pass the crowd - ed gate, pur - su'd	By laugh - ter and



7. re - quest de-lay'd, Their hope to hos-tile scorn con-
 8. my cheek to shame: The im-pious mock-ers on me
 9. my soul a-wait; The bro-thers of my blood in
 10. each taunt se-vere, That loud-tongu'd rage for Thee in-
 11. my soul has borne! My loins, with sor-row's garb o'er-
 12. re - proach-es rude; The pro-verb of the drunkard's



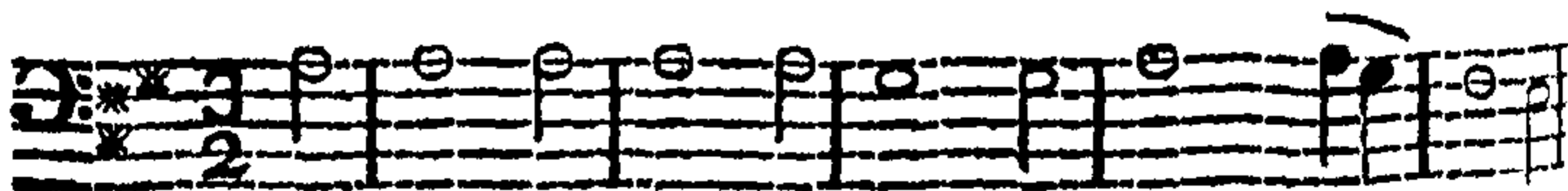
7. sign, Whose hearts on If - rael's God re - cline.
 8. gaze; Each eye, each lip, contempt be - trays.
 9. me - An a - lien and an out-cast see.
 10. tends, On me with full - est weight descends.
 11. spread, With jests their cru - el fan - cy fed.
 12. tongue, And theme fa - mi - liar of his song.

P S A L M LXIX.

An earnest Address for speedy Relief and
 Succour.

Ver. 13, 14, 15, 16, 17.

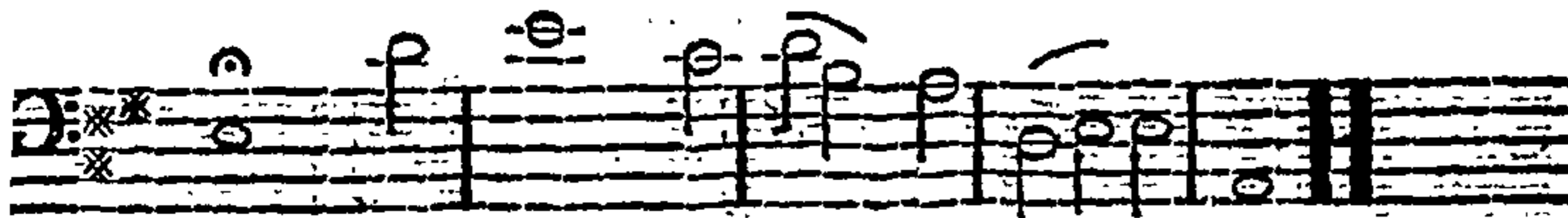
Dr. Haydn.



13. O let me in th'ac-cept - ed hour In pray'r to
 14. Snatch from the mi - ry depths my feet; Back let my
 15. O then the swell-ing storm as - suage, Ere yet the
 16. Hear, Lord, and to my soul dis - play Thy mer-cy
 17. Ne'er to thy ser-vant's long - ing eye Thy face,



13. Thee my spi-rit pour; Thine ear, O Lord, pro - pi - tious
 14. fu - rious foes re - treat; Safe from their hate thy ser - vant
 15. flood's re - morseless rage In dreadful whirlpools wrap me
 16. all - en - liv'ning ray; Look down, e - ter - nal God, look
 17. midst my foes, de - ny; Haste to my aid, O haste Thee



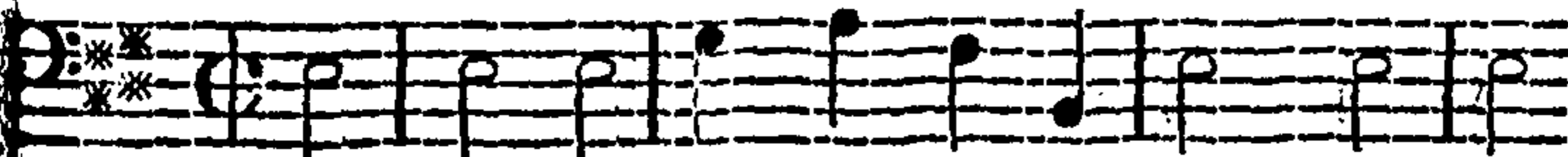
13. bend, And, pleas'd, thy pro-mis'd help ex - tend.
 14. keep, Nor leave him sink - ing in the deep.
 15. round, And plunge me in the dark pro-found.
 16. down, Be - hold me, but with - out a frown.
 17. near, Re - lease my soul from hos - tile fear.

P S A L M LXIX.

An Appeal to God, and a Request that the divine
 Judgement may be inflicted on merciless
 Persecutors.

Ver. 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24.

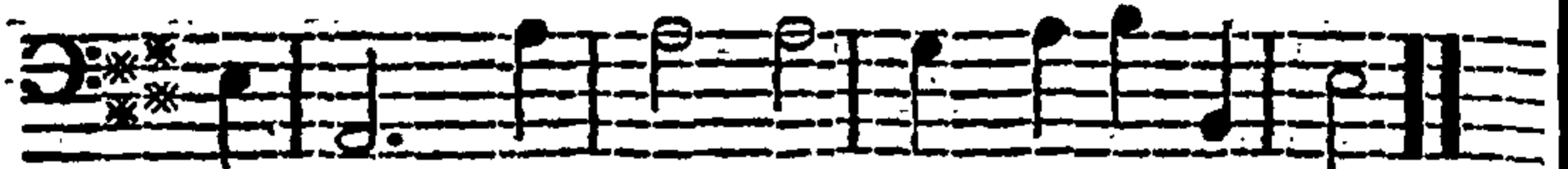
Dr. Philip Hayes.



18. Thine ears have heard each in - sult keen, Thine eyes,
 19. My soul, by e - vil tongues af - fail'd, Un - e -
 20. These, 'mid the crowd that wait me nigh, Gall to
 21. While, pleas'd, the so - cial board they share, Let death
 22. Let blind - ness check their fell de - signs, Bow with
 23. Let hor - ror and de - struc - tion drear A - mid
 24. Since, un - pro - vok'd, with murd'rous view, Whom Thou



18. just Lord, my shame have seen; And, sted-fast, mark'd the ad-
 19. qual to the con-flict, fail'd; I wish'd in vain some friend
 20. my loath-ing lips ap-ply; While these my thirst's af-flic-
 21. a-round it plant a snare; And what should blifs and health
 22. af-fliction's weight their loins; And let thy wrath, with loo-
 23. their tents the stan-dard rear; Nor hu-man ha-bi-tant
 24. hast smit-ten they pur-sue; And seek, in- stinct with cru.



18. verse band, That, leagu'd in guilt, around me stand.
 19. to find, Whose voice might soothe my troubled mind.
 20. tive rage With juice of sharp-est taste as-suage.
 21. be-stow, With aim in-vert-ed, work their woe.
 22. sen'd rein, De-scend-ing, crush the re-bel train.
 23. be found With-in their dome's ca-pacious round.
 24. el joy, The man of sor-rows to de-stroy.

PSALM LXIX.

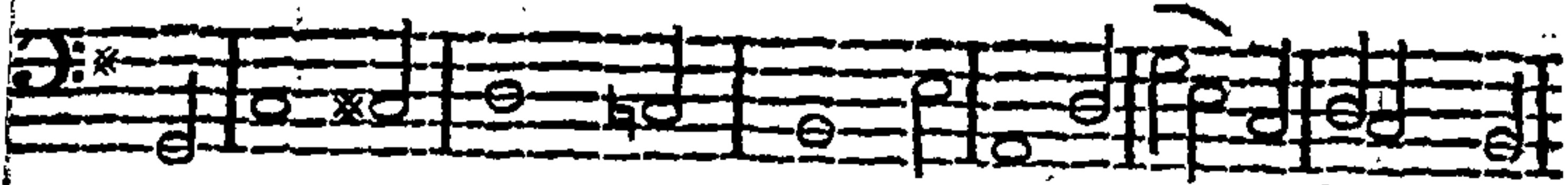
A Prayer for the Rejection of hardened Sinners,
 and an Entreaty for Compassion and Comfort
 to the Afflicted.

Ver. 25, 26, 27, 28.

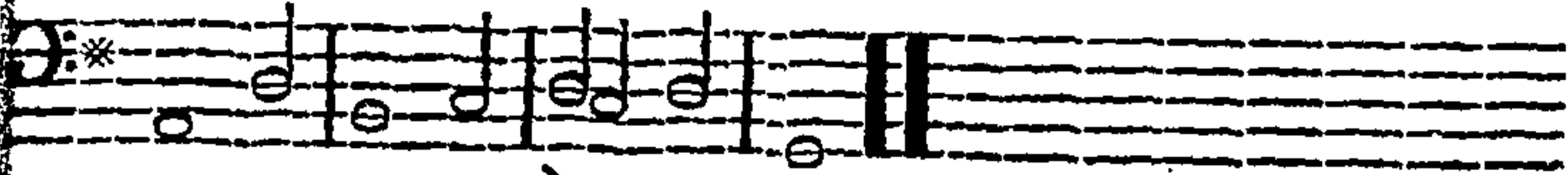
Dr. Arnold.



25. Let all, whose hearts no warnings bend, From depth to depth
 26. Let vengeance, kindled to a flame, Blot from the earth
 27. And, O! while press'd withills I lie, Cast on my state
 28. For this, to Thee my voice I rear; Nor shall the hoof'd



25. in sin de - scend, Ne'er, touch'd by healing mer-cy, see The
 26. their hate-ful name; Nor let them, 'mid thy chosen band, In
 27. a pi-tying eye; And let thy mer-cy to my grief, In
 28. and horn-ed steer, New draught-ed from the fat'ning field, A



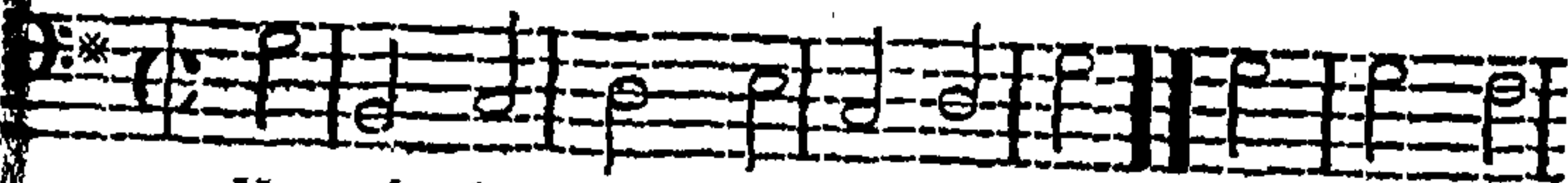
25. path that leads to bliss and Thee.
 26. life's fair page re - cord-ed stand.
 27. full suf - fi-cience, yield re - lief.
 28. sa - cri - fice so grate-ful yield.

P S A L M LXIX.

An Exhortation to praise God.

Ver. 29, 30, 31.

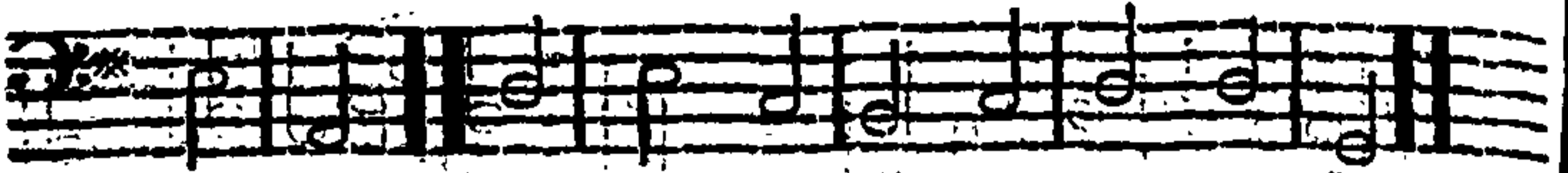
Dr. Dupuis.



29. Ye meek, who ask God's sa - ving aid, His love in
 30. O praise Him, heav'n, and seas, and earth, And all whom
 31. He bids her sons the land di - vide, Where un - mo -



29. my re - lease dis-play'd; His love your dy - ing hearts
 30. na - ture wakes to birth: Him praise, whom Si - on deigns
 31. left - ed shall re - side, Through roll - ing time's ex - tend -



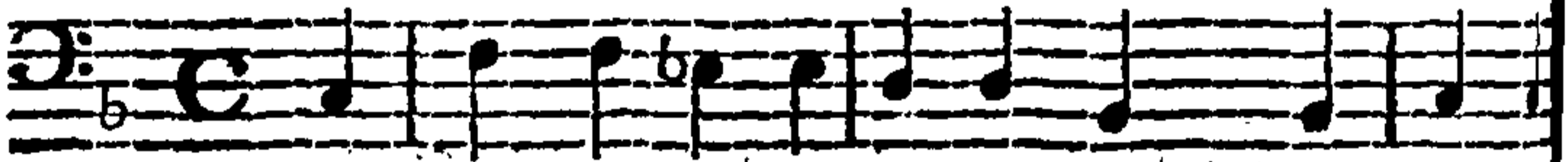
29. shalt cheer, Who stoops the cap - tive poor to hear.
 30. to shield; Whose hand shall Ju - dah's ci - ties build.
 31. ed year, A race de - vo - ted to his fear.

P S A L M LXX.

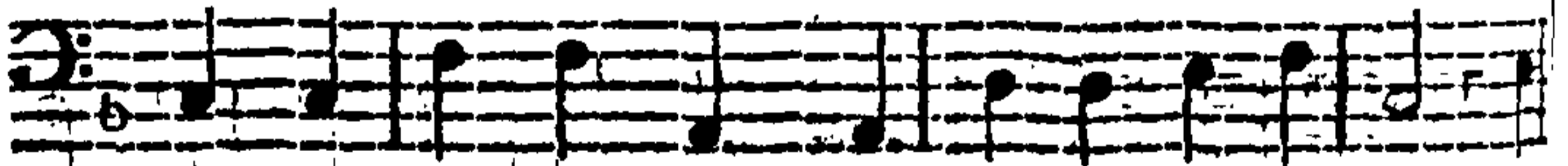
The Psalmist implores God's speediest Help against
 his Enemies.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

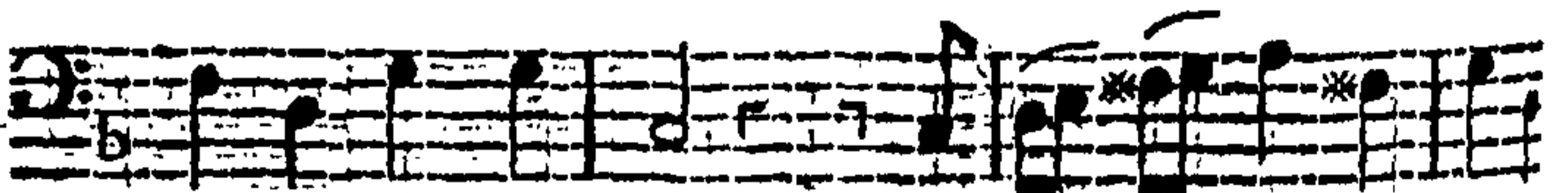
I. W. Callcott, M. B.



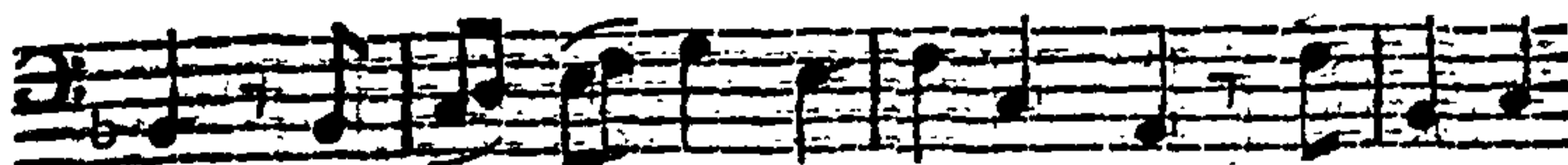
1. Haste to my aid, my Sa-viour, haste; My soul, by
 2. Be shame their just re-ward as-sign'd; While round me,
 3. While these in thy sal - va - tion joy, In - crea - sing



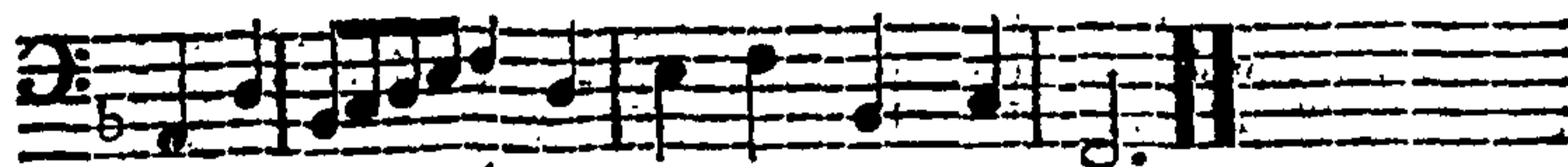
1. hos - tile num - bers chas'd, To Thee di - rects its pray'r, To
 2. with re - lent - less mind, De - rision's shout they raise, De -
 3. griefs my thought em - ploy, And speediest aid de - mand, And



1. Thee di - rects its pray'r: In wild con - fu - sion backwa
 2. ri - sion's shout they raise. Thy bliss let all who seek The
 3. spee - diest aid de - mand. My Help - er and Re - deem - er



1. borne, Their with de-feat-ed let them mourn, And lost in
 2. share, And, taught thy love, that love de-clare In songs of
 3. hear; O in-stant in my cause ap-pear, And reach thy



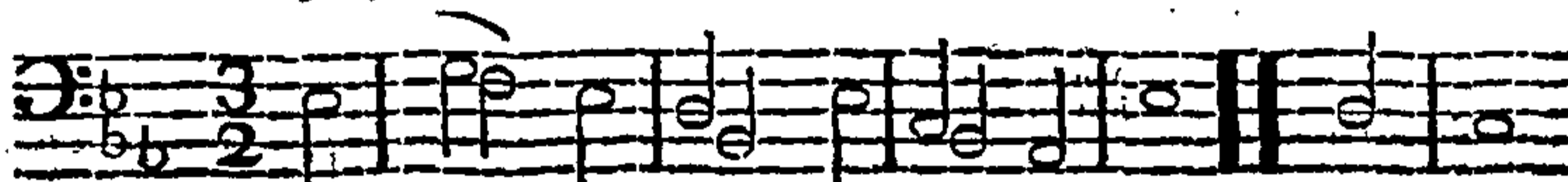
1. emp-ty air, And lost in emp-ty air.
 2. ceaseless praise, In songs of cease-less praise.
 3. sa-ving hand, And reach thy sa-ving hand.

PSALM LXXI.

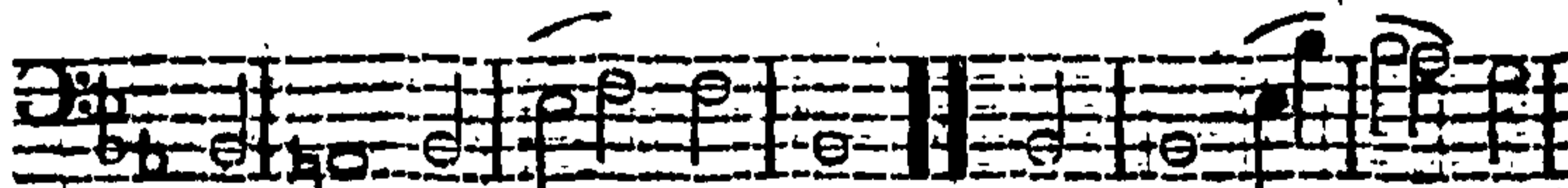
The Psalmist prays with Confidence and Hopes
 of Salvation.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

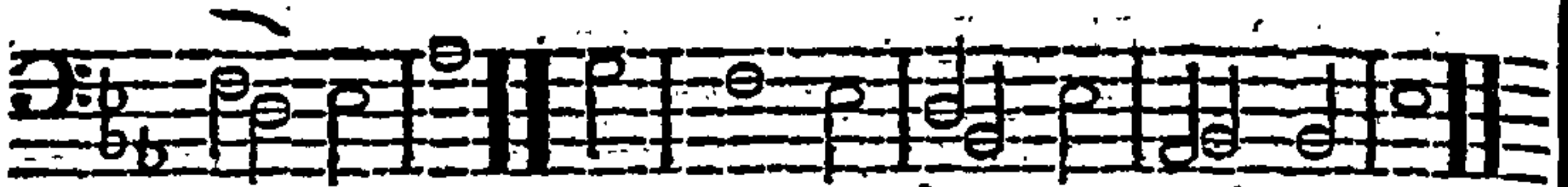
Dr. Harrington.



1. On Thee, O God, with stea-dy frame, (O blast-
 2. Thy ser-vant, God of gods su-preme! O hear,
 3. Thy lips my ref-cue have de-creed, And bid
 4. On Thee my hopes sup-port-ed stand; My life
 5. When lodg'd with-in the womb I lay, Thy care
 6. Though crowds, with si-lent gaze, in me A spec-
 7. Thy arm in my re-lief em-ploy, That soon,



1. not Thou my hope with shame,) On Thee my soul its
 2. and haf-ten to re-deem: Be Thou my rock and
 3. each threaten'd ill re-cede; O let thy pro-mis'd
 4. from ear-liest youth thy hand (That life, which first from
 5. pro-duc'd me to the day; And, while that care my
 6. ta-cle of won-der see, A-midst my grief, a-
 7. my hope ab-sorb'd in joy, From op'n-ing dawn to



1. trust has staid, And asks thy jus-tice to its aid.
 2. safe re-sort: My rock thou art, my strong-est fort.
 3. help o'erthrow Each im-pious and re-venge-ful foe.
 4. Thee be-gan) Pre-serv'd, and led me up to man.
 5. years prolongs, Thy name shall a-ni-mate my songs.
 6. midst my pain, Thy love shall still my faith sus-tain.
 7. clo-sing eve Thy prai-ses on my tongue may live.

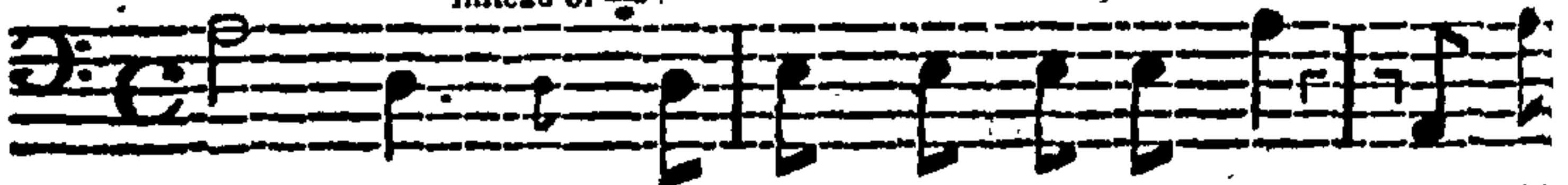
PSALM LXXI.

The Speeches and Designs of the Wicked against
 the Righteous, who solicits the divine Assistance,
 and promises to be thankful.

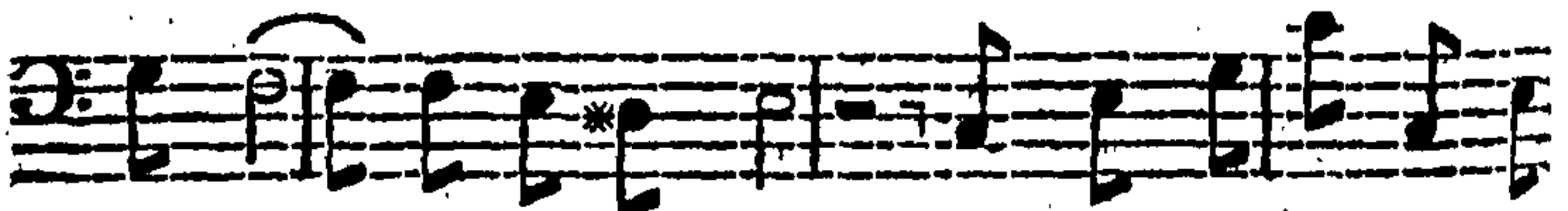
Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

Mr. Webbe.

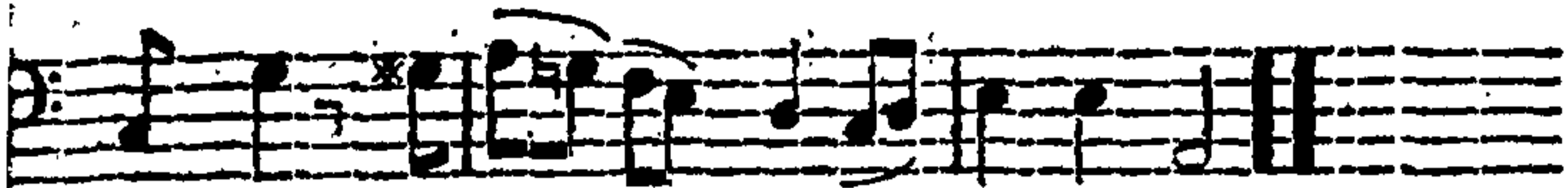
Ver. 8 only,
 instead of



8. O, O let me not, Al-migh-ty Friend, While with
 9. "Be - hold" (such words the ranc'rous heart Sug-gests,
 10. Come," (thus, by law - less coun-sel led, A - loud
 11. My God, my God, de - part not far, But haste,
 12. Let shame, let death, their deeds re - pay, Who will
 13. My heart shall still on Thee de - pend, My thank.



8. a weight of age I bend, And wea-ry'd na-ture's suc-
 9. while, pleas'd, with se-cret art, My foes the death-ful snare
 10. they cry,) "de-struction spread; Pur-sue, and mark him for
 11. and make my life thy care: O, ob-vious to my pray'r
 12. my guilt-less soul their prey; And black disgrace their name
 13. ful voice to Thee a-scend; And, through the day, my God



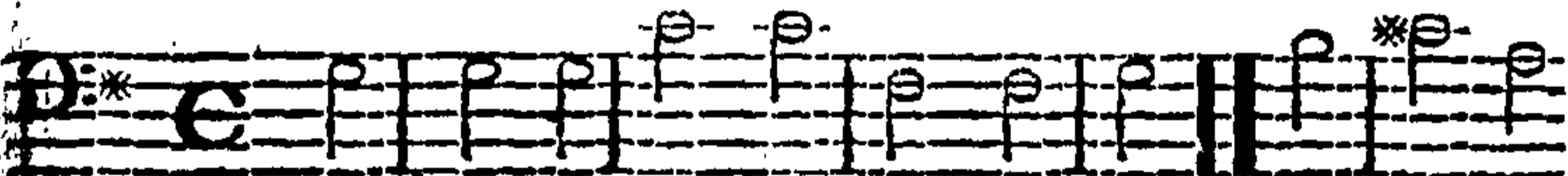
8. cours fail, The ab-sence of thine aid be-wail.
 9. pro-vide) "A wretch whom God has cast a-side.
 10. the grave; Pur-sue; for, none is nigh to save."
 11. a-rise; Nor let their guilt es-capethine eyes.
 12. o'erspread, Who aim their mischiefs at my head.
 13. and King, Thy jus-tice, thy sal-va-tion, sing.

PSALM LXXI.

The Mercies of God are infinite. — A Prayer of the Psalmist that he may be preserved to declare God's wonderful Works.

Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18.

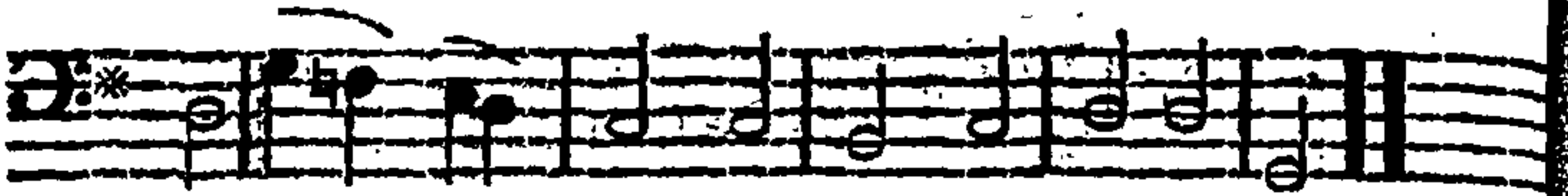
W. Shield.



14. Thy mercies, Lord, all praise sur-mount,	No numbers
15. Lo, in thy strength I take my way,	Thou art my
16. Thy les-sons on my youth-ful breast	Fair wisdom's
17. Re-cede not now, while, grey with years,	His hands to
18. Such acts as shall the ear in-vite	Of all who



14. can their sum re-count;	For, ne'er can words in e-
15. God, and Thou my stay;	Thy right-teous-ness a-lone
16. sa-cred lines im-press'd,	And taught me, each ad-van-
17. Thee thy ser-vant rears;	Nor e'er thy wont-ed help
18. now th'e-the-real light	En-joy; and, oft re-hears'd,



14. qual strain The mea-sure of thy love ex-plain.
 15. and love My heart shall warm, my song improve.
 16. cing hour, To speak the won-ders of thy pow'r.
 17. withhold, Till, pleas'd, my tongue thy acts has told.
 18. en-gage The won-der of each fu-ture age.

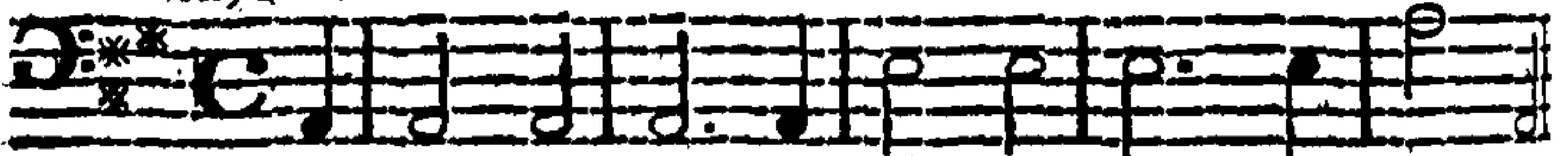
P S A L M LXXI.

God is the greatest of all Beings. He comforts
 his Servant, who makes the divine Goodness
 the Subject of Praise.

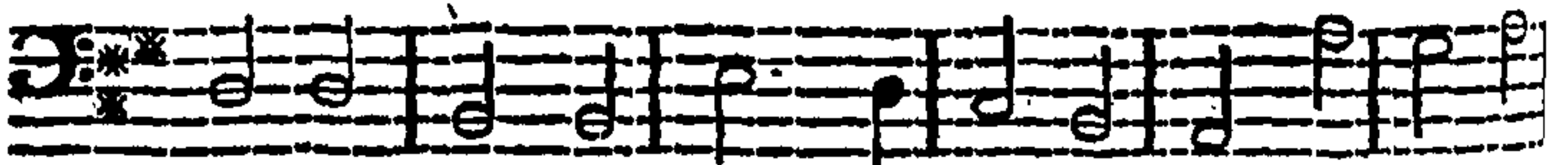
Ver. 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24.

R. I. S. Stevens.

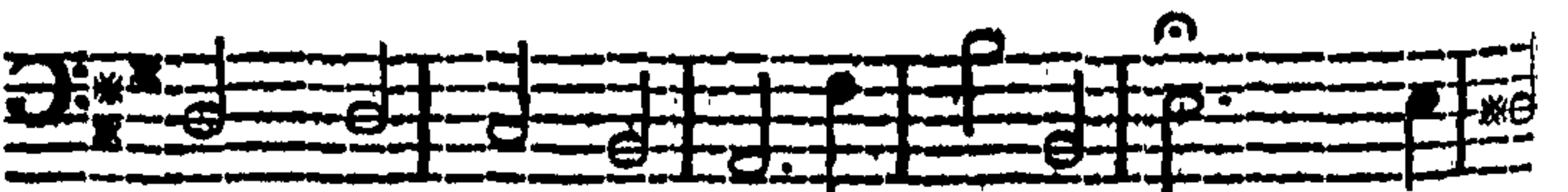
Very slow.



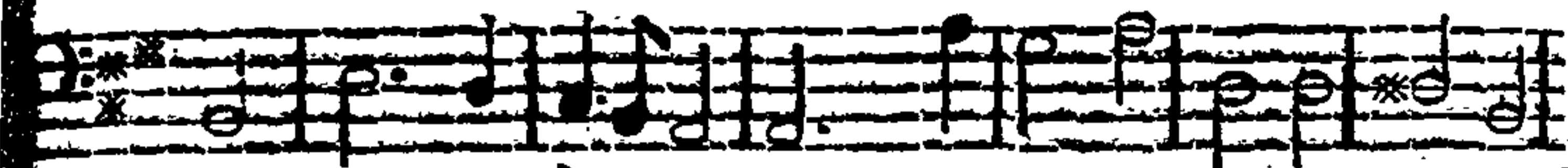
19. How great thy pow'r, thy works how great! Say, what in
 21. Thy hand, when earth had clos'd me round, Has snatch'd me



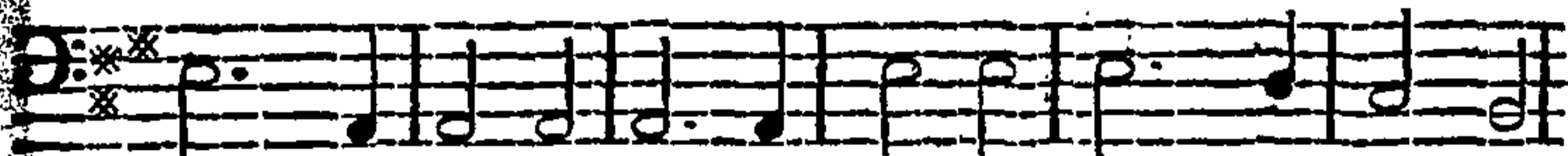
19. earth, or heav'n's high seat, What shall the search-ing eye to
 21. from the dark pro-found; My head with end-less ho-nours



19. Thee, Or e-qual, Lord, or se-cond, see? 20. How hast
 21. blest'd, And sooth'd my anxious thoughts to rest. 22. O Thou



20. Thou bid my soul to know A long vi - ci - si - tude of
 22. whom, wrapt in ho - ly fear, The sons of Israel's line re-

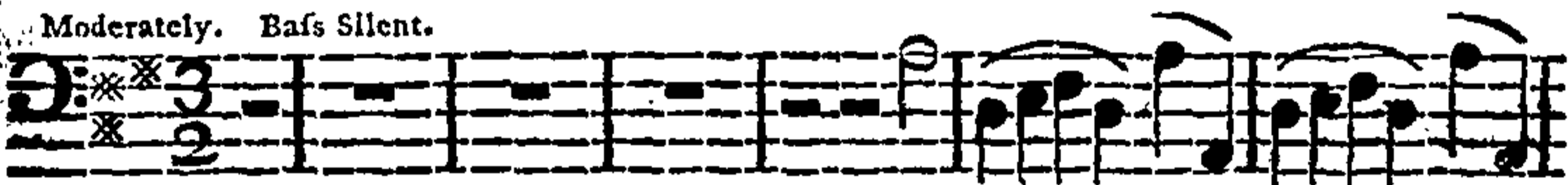


20. woe; Yet, back return'd, with quick'ning ray, Hast chas'd each
 22. vere; Thy pow'r, thy mer - cy, shall my lay In sweet har-



20. cloud of grief a - way!
 22. monious founds dis - play.

Moderately. Bass Silent.

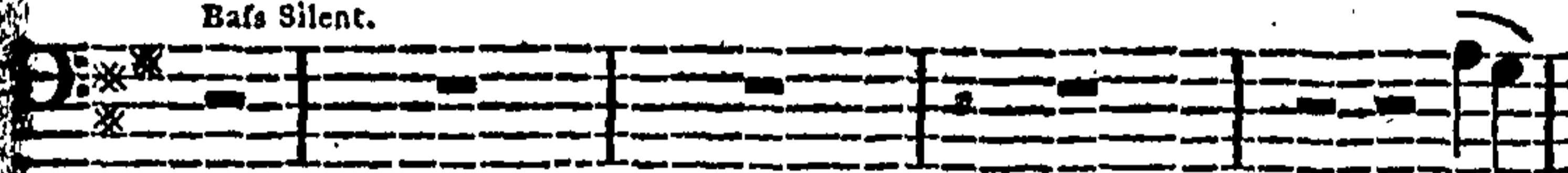


23. Thy truth my psaltry shall inspire, And tune to loud - est



notes my - lyre; My will - ing lips with praise o'er - flow,

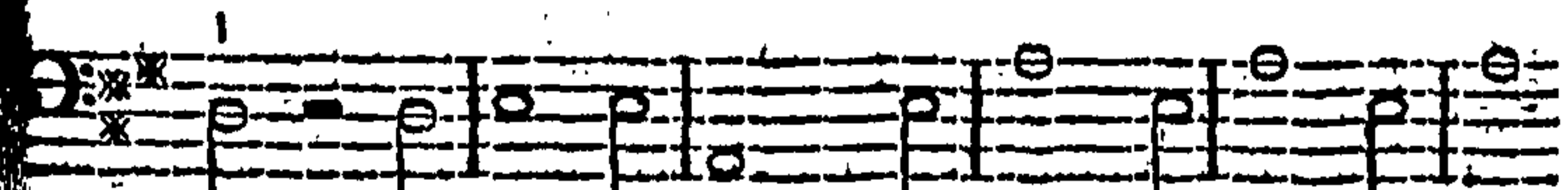
Bass Silent.



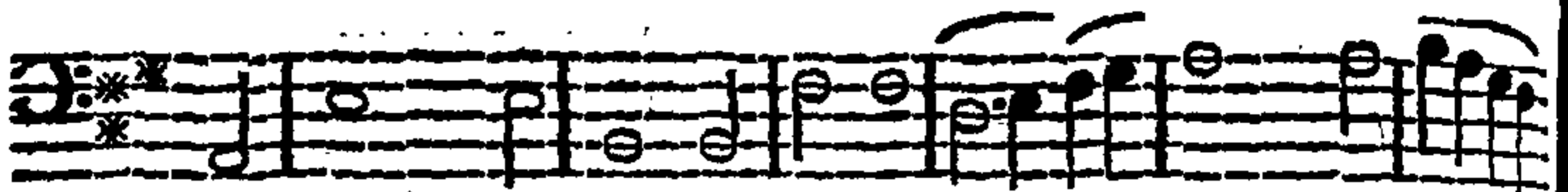
My rescu'd soul with transport glow, My



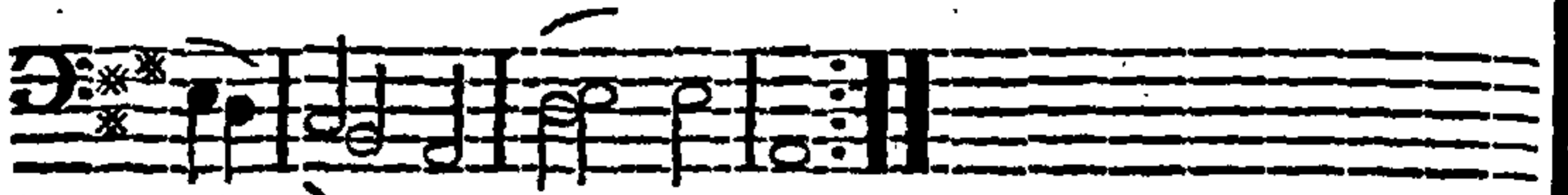
ref - cu'd soul with tran - sport glow. 24. From morn till



night, in - dul - gent Lord, My tongue thy jus - tice shall



re-cord; That gave the pe-riod to my woes, And whelm'd



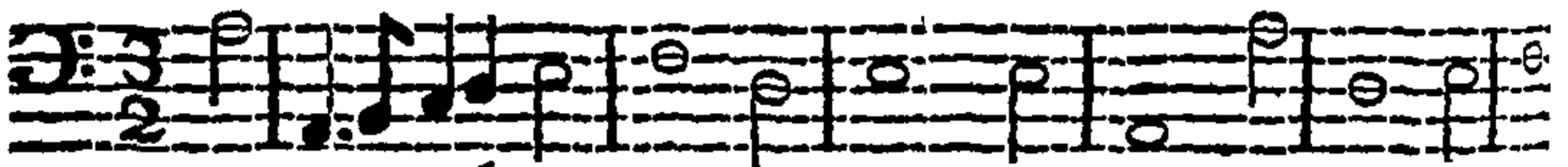
in shame my vaunt-ing foes.

PSALM LXXII.

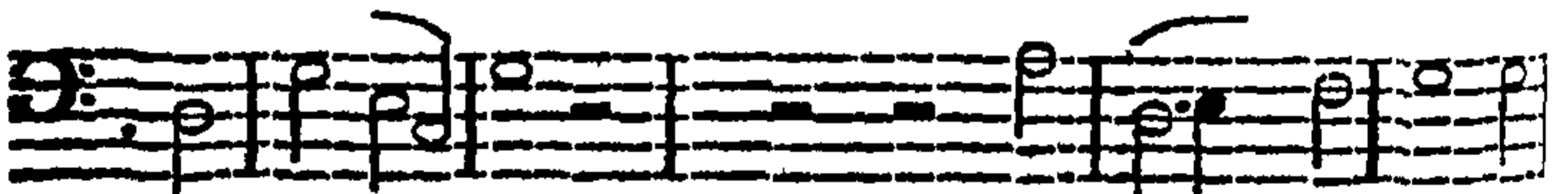
The King's Prayer for himself and his Son, that they may fulfil their Duties justly.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Dr. Dupuis.

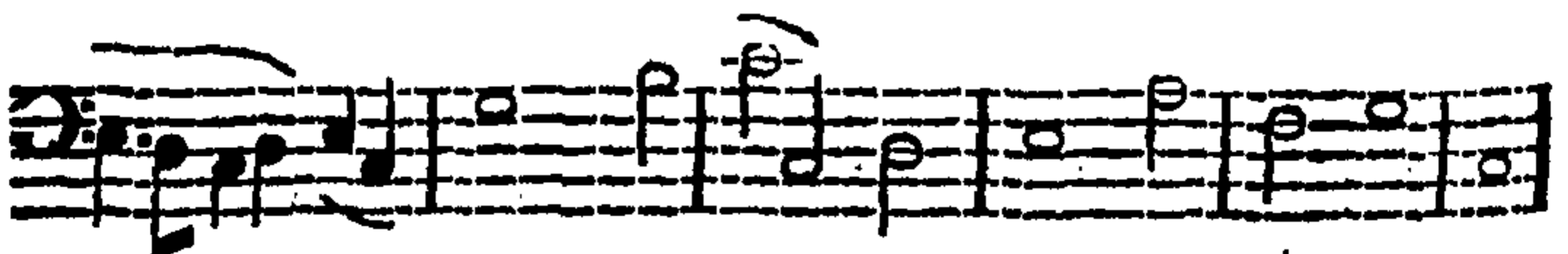


1. In - struct, great God, the king - ly heart, Nor ceasethy gui-
3. Peace from the fort-clad moun-tain's brow Shall bless the hap

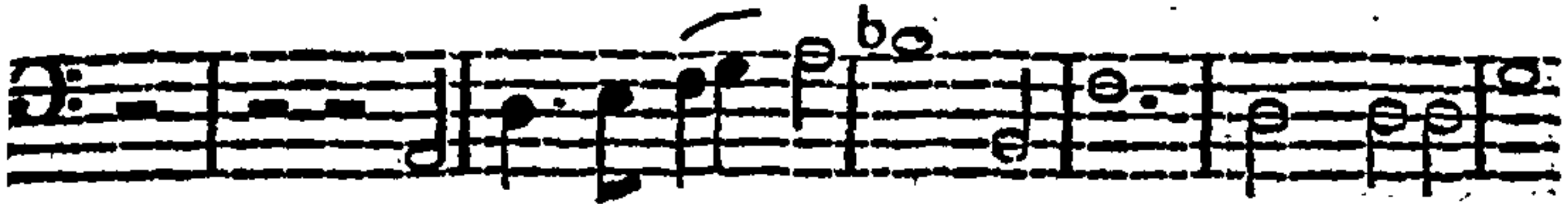


1. dance to im-part,
3. py plains be-low,

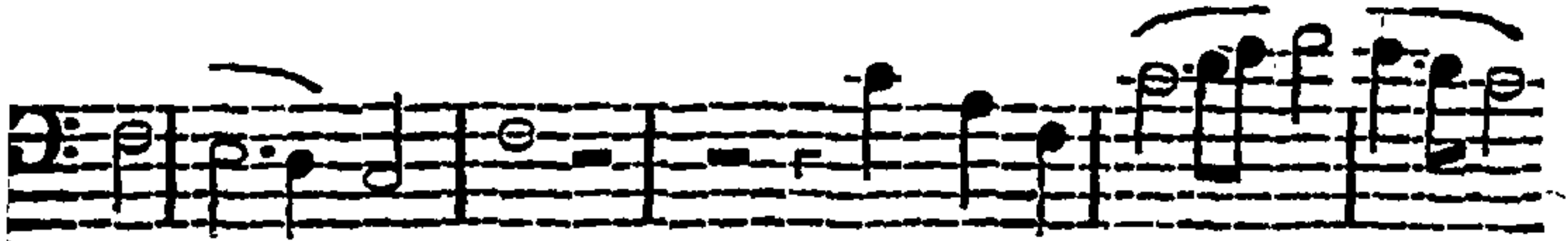
Till, pleas'd, the heir of
And jus - tice from each



1. Ju - dah's throne Thy pre - cepts full ex - tent has known.
3. roc - ky cell Shall vi - o - lence and fraud ex - pel.

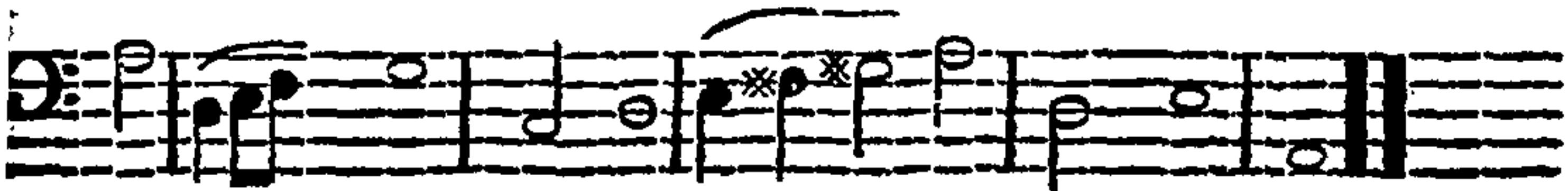


2. So shall his hand dis-pense thy laws, Prompt to de-fend
4. In him the souls, to scorn consign'd, The advo-cate



2. the poor man's cause;
4. and friend shall find;

In his pro- tect- ing arm
His arm their in- jur'd race



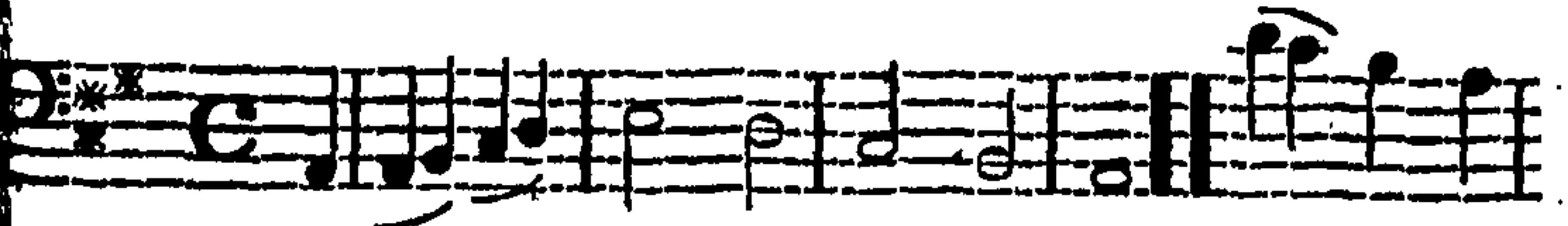
2. the meek, With sure suc- cess, their aid shall seek.
4. shall right, And crush the proud op- pres- sor's might.

P S A L M LXXII.

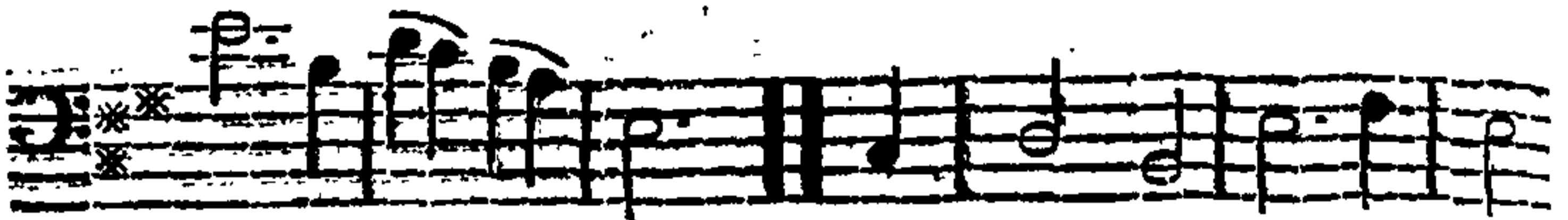
The Prince, who is a Representative of Christ, shall prosper, and his Empire shall reach to the most distant Parts.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

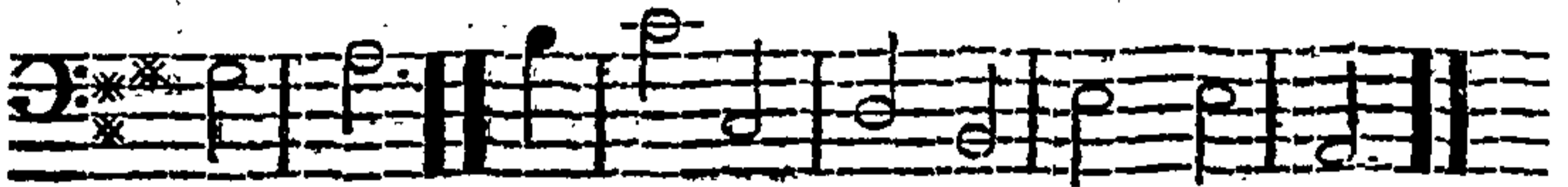
I. S. Smith.



5. Thy fear suc- ceed- ing times shall own,	Long as the
6. The Son from heav'n his grace shall pour,	De- light- ful
7. His care the just a- loft shall raise,	Nor fair prof-
8. From sea to sea his wide com- mand	Shall reach, and
9. To Him the de- sert's tribes shall kneel;	His foes, that



5. sun and wax-ing moon, With va - ry'd light, in swift
 6. as the copious show'r, Whose drops re - fresh the new-
 7. pe - ri - ty his days De - sist to crown, till round
 8. from Eu - phrates' strand, Through realms of va - rious tongue,
 9. on their conqu'ring steel Re - pos'd ere-while their fran-



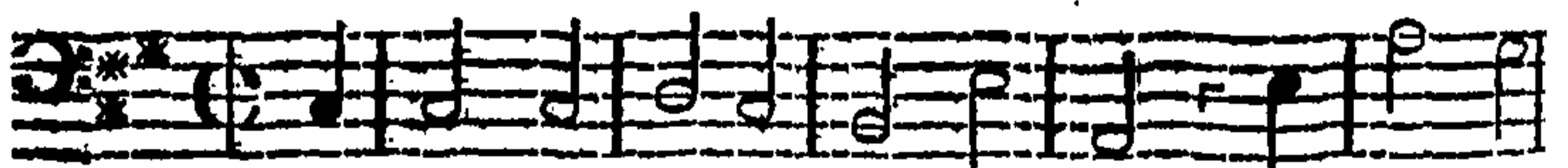
5. ca - reer, Al - ter - nate, guide the cir - cling year.
 6. shorn plain, And swell with life the food - ful grain.
 7. the pole The measur'd months shall cease to roll.
 8. ex - tend Far as to earth's re - mo - test end.
 9. tic trust, Shall prostrate fall, and lick the dust,

P S A L M LXXII.

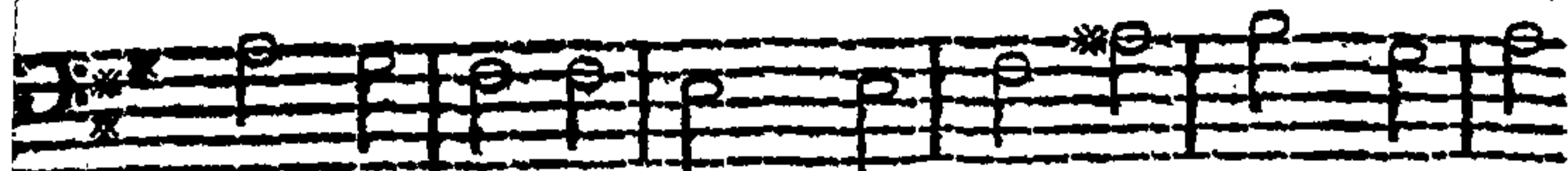
Kings and Nations shall obey the Sovereign whom
 God has chosen. — The Poor shall be safe under
 his Government.

Ver. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

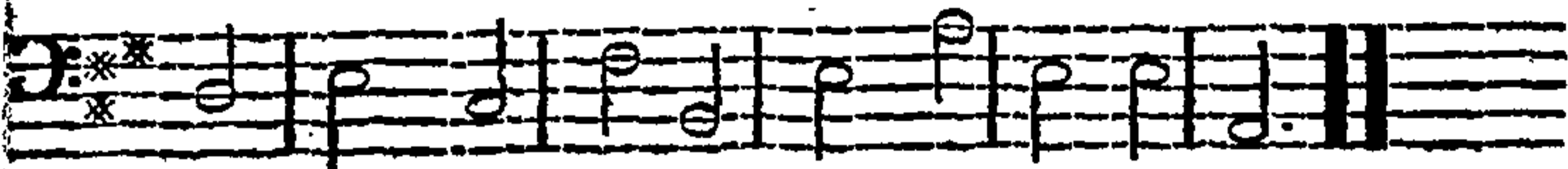
Luffman Atterbury.



10. Be - fore Mes - si - ah's pre - sence meet The chiefs, at
 11. See kings from Thar - sis and each isle Their pre - sents
 12. He, when the help - less poor shall cry, Shall hear pro -
 13. Nor fraud, nor ra - pine's i - ron hand, Shall dare to
 14. Long shall He live, and She - bah's gold In tri - bu -



10. whose im - pe - rial feet A - ra - bia's far di - vi -
 11. bring with will - ing toil: Each prince to Him shall ho -
 12. pi - tious from on high, Health to their faint - ing souls
 13. touch the pi - ous band; For, sa - cred is their blood,
 14. ta - ry heaps be - hold Dis - play'd, while crowds shall sup -



10. ded shores Pro - li - fic spread their rich - est stores.
 11. mage pay, Each na - tion own his e - qual fway.
 12. con - vey, And challenge from the grave its prey.
 13. and high Its price in his pa - ter - nal eye.
 14. pliant bow, And thankful pay their dai - ly vow.

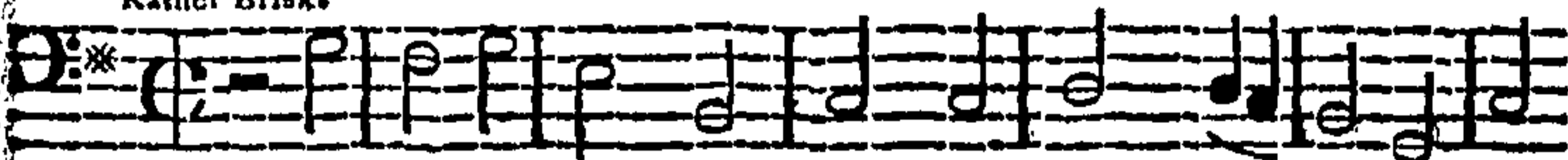
P S A L M LXXII.

The abundant Blessings of the Reign of God's
 anointed. His Greatness and Goodness the
 constant Subject of Praise.

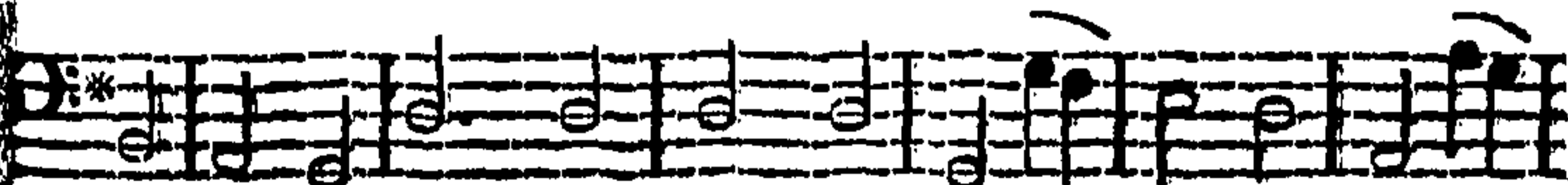
Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

Dr. Cooke.

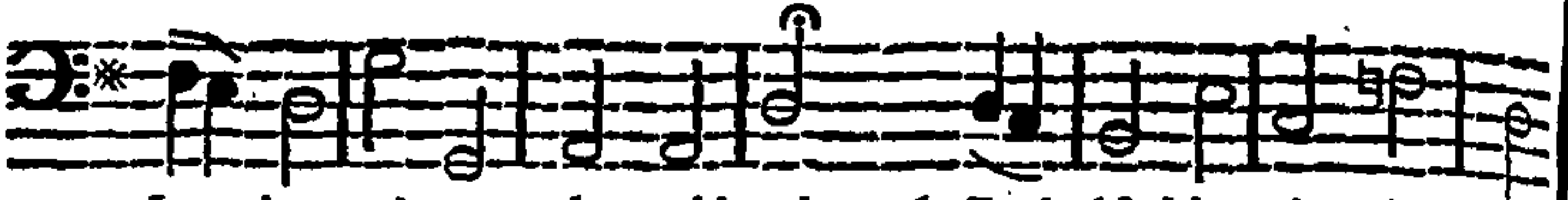
Rather Brisk.



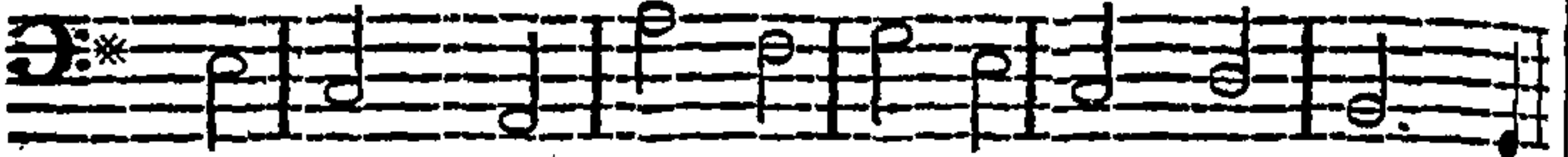
15. Lift to the mountain's height your eyes, And see the yel -
 17. From age to age the orb of day His brighter glo -



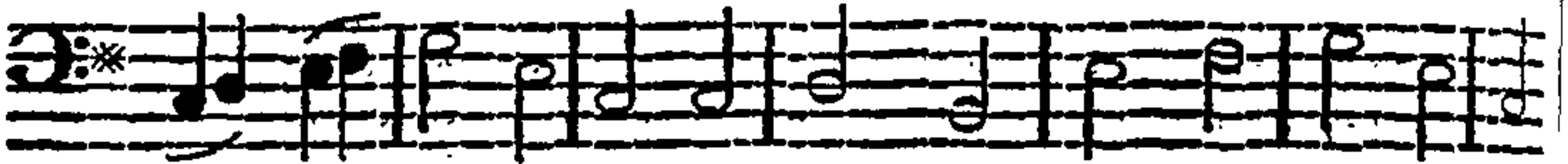
15. low har - vests rise, Wide wa - ving as the ver - dure spread On
 17. ries shall sur - vey, While man's whole race his love con - fess, And,



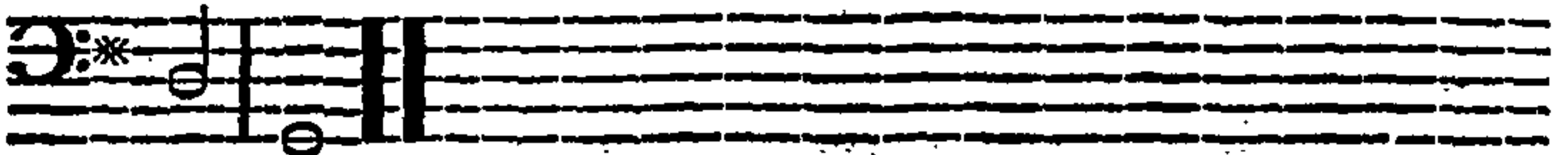
15. Le - banon's ex - alt - ed head. 16. Be-hold his ci - ties o'er
 17. blest in Him, his name shall bless. 18. Ex - alt, ex - alt your heav'n.
 19. That Ma-jef - ty, whose cloud.



16. the plain Pour from their gates a nu-m'rous train; And
 18. ly Lord, In all his wond'rous acts a - dor'd: To
 19. less rays O'er earth's ca - pa - cious round shall blaze: To



16. health-ful as the ver - nal birth, That shades with green the joy-
 18. Him in lof-tiest prai-ses join, And bless the Ma - jef - ty
 19. Him a - gain in prai-ses join; O bless the Ma - jef - ty



16. ous earth.
 18. di - vine.
 19. di - vine.

P S A L M LXXIII.

The Psalmist is persuaded of God's Love to his People. The Happiness of the Ungodly almost tempts him to doubt Providence.

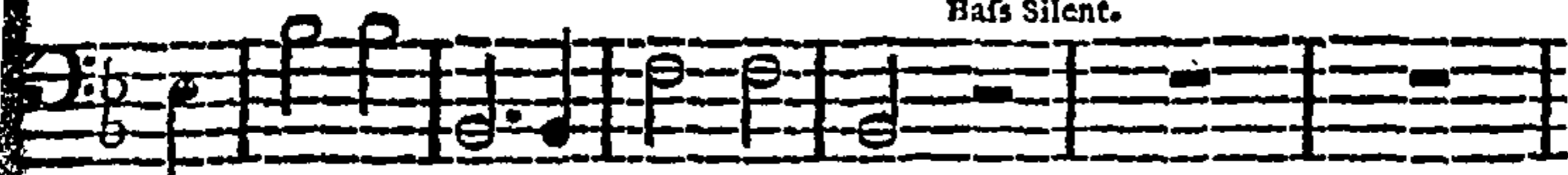
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Richard Worgan.

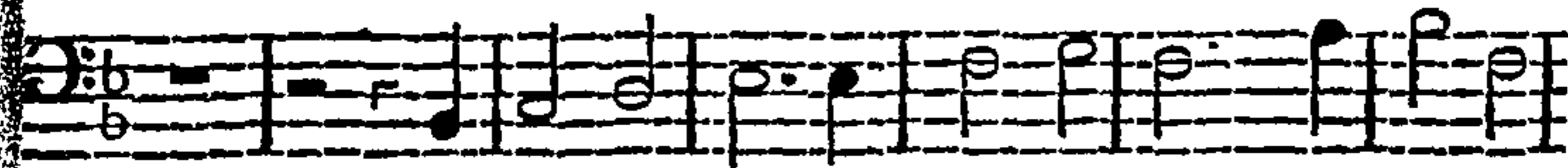


1. Yes, migh - tiest Lord! my soul has known - - - - -
 2. Yet, griev'd, a - while thy paths, my God, - - - - -

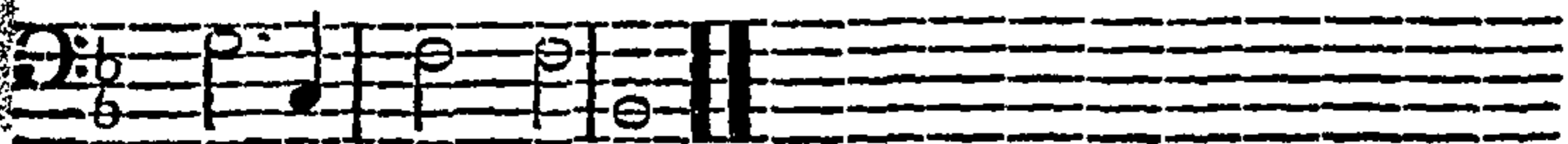
Bass Silent.



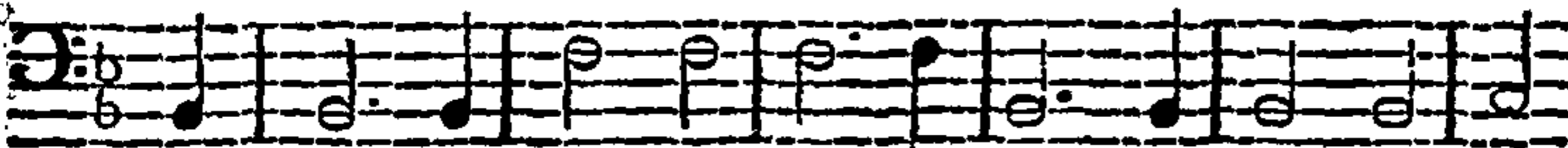
1. Thy love to Is-rael's offspring shewn, And owns the bliss by Thee
2. With he - si - ta - ting step I trod; And, but for Thee, the faith-



1. or-dain'd To each who bears a heart unstain'd, To each who
2. ful guide, My err-ing feet had swerv'd a-side, My err-ing

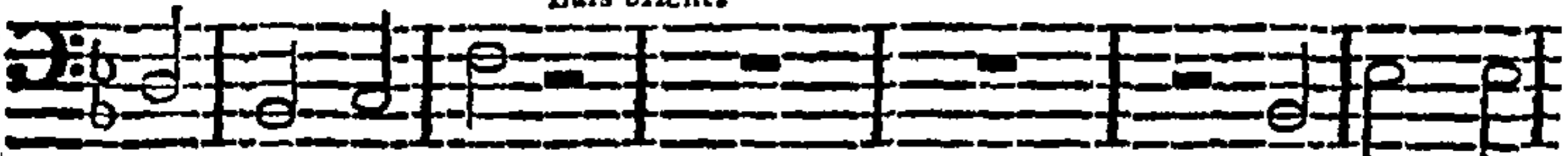


1. bears a heart unstain'd.
2. feet had swerv'd a - side.

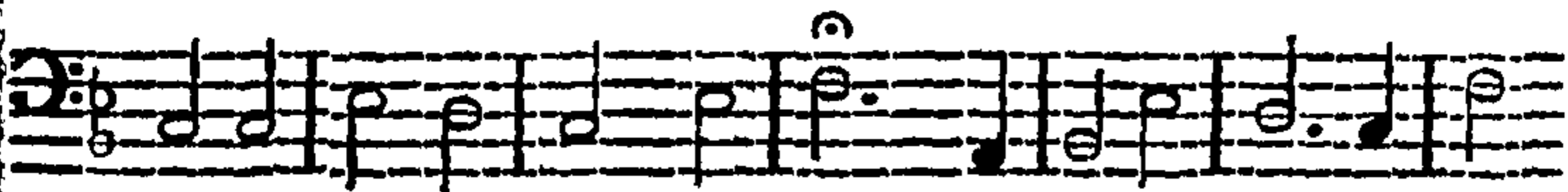


3. As, fix'd in hap - piest state, I see The foes to vir-
4. Health strings their nerves; and death, their hour Approaching, with

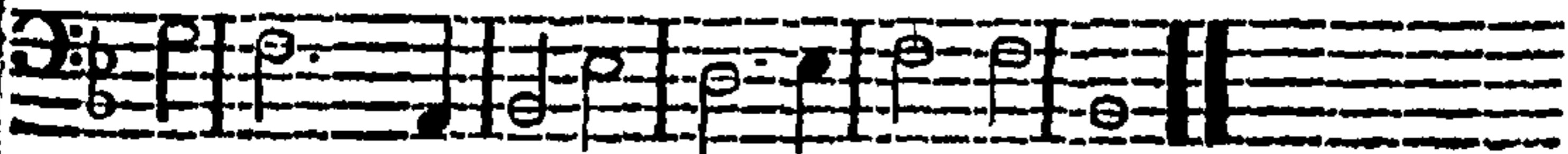
Bass Silent.



3. tue, truth, and Thee, Their blef-sings on my thoughts imprest, Their
4. re - mit - ted pow'r And slow advance his ea - sy doom, And



3. blessings on my thoughts im - prest, With en-vy near had fill'd
4. slow advance his ea - sy doom In - flict-ing, bows them to



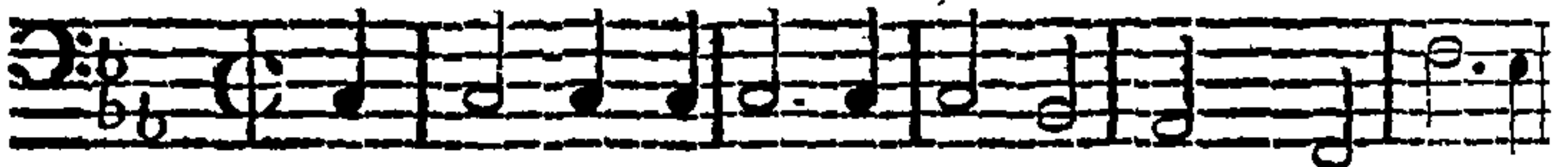
3. my breast, With en-vy near had fill'd my breast.
4. the tomb, In - flicting, bows them to the tomb.

P S A L M LXXIII.

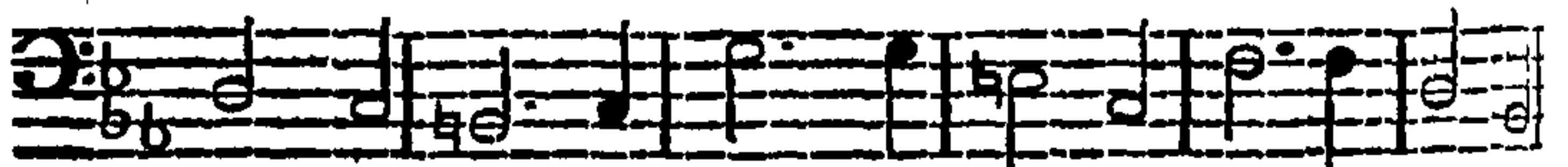
The Wicked in Prosperity oppresses the Faithful,
and even dare to insult the Majesty of
Heaven.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

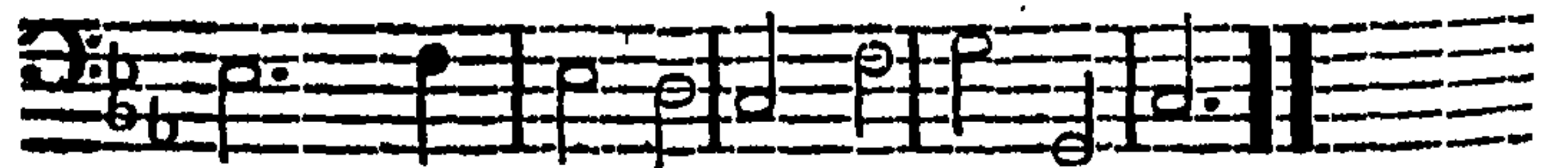
Dr. Philip Hayes.



5. For - bid the ge - n'ral lot to share, Of pain, af -
6. Pride on their neck its chain has bound, And vi - o -
7. Their wish - es by suc - cefs out - run, Their headlong
8. Lo, train'd to in - so - lence and wrong, A - gainst the



5. fic - tion, want, and care, The law - less tribe, with cru - el
6. lence in - vests them round; Their swell - ing eyes and pamper'd
7. wills con - trolment shun: And words, with fu - ry wing'd, in
8. heav'n's their im - pious tongue De - fi - ance and re - proach ha



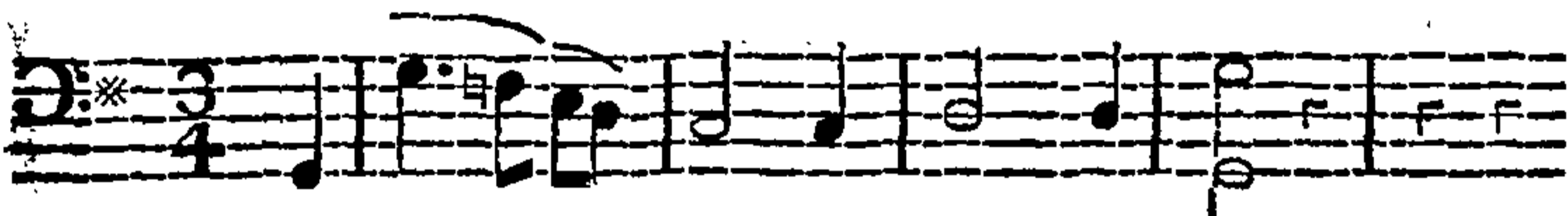
5. skill, Aug - ment the woes that o - thers feel.
6. frame Their boundless ap - pe - tite pro - claim.
7. part The genuine dic - tates of their heart.
8. hurl'd, And, un - re - sist - ed, walks the world.

P S A L M LXXIII.

The Just, unable to search into the Ways of the Almighty, are astonished at the Blasphemy of the Unrighteous, and seem inclined to suspect the Equity of the divine Judgements.

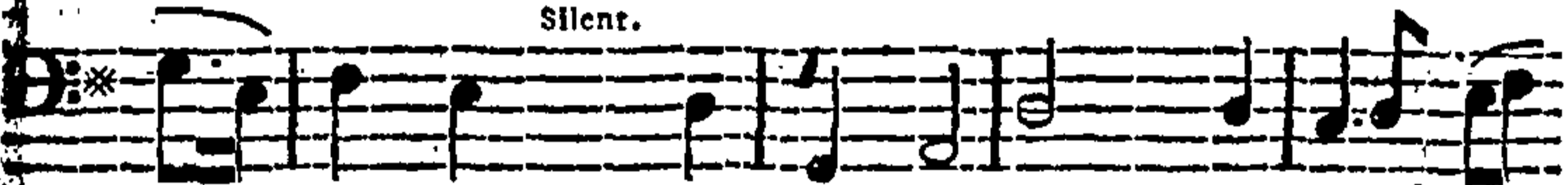
Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

Dr. Arnold.



9. Un - taught to scan thy wise de - cree,
 10. Who ask, "Shall He our acts sur - vey,
 11. While da - ring mor - tals thus each hour
 12. "In vain," (thy ser - vant cry'd,) "in vain
 13. Each day, op - press'd with fier - cest pains,

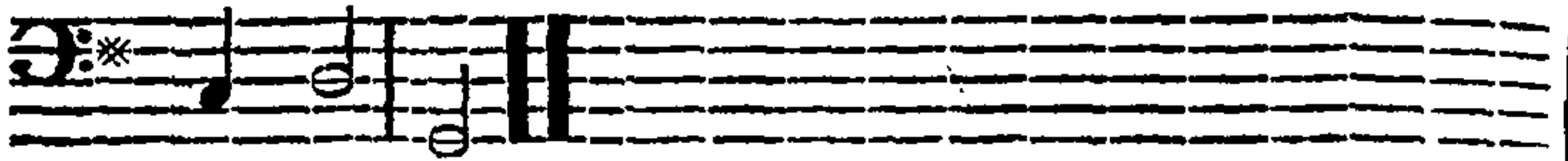
Silent.



9. With won - der, Lord, thy peo - ple see	Life's choi - cest
10. Whose hands th'e - the - real scepter sway?	Shall He, en -
11. Thee, Lord, in - sult, and brave thy pow'r,	Yet, sunk in
12. I purge my breast from ev' - ry stain;	My acts con -
13. Thy scourge my chaf - ten'd soul sus - tains;	Each morn, that,



9. gifts their want sup - ply,	Whose breasts thy ev' - ry
10. thron'd a - bove the stars,	'To earth's low scene ex -
11. ease, and blest with health,	A - mass in heaps their
12. form to thy com - mands,	And walk in in - no -
13. ri - sing, streaks the sky,	A - wakes me but to



9. threat de - fy :
 10. tend his cares?"
 11. grow-ing wealth;
 12. cence my hands.
 13. mi - se - ry!"

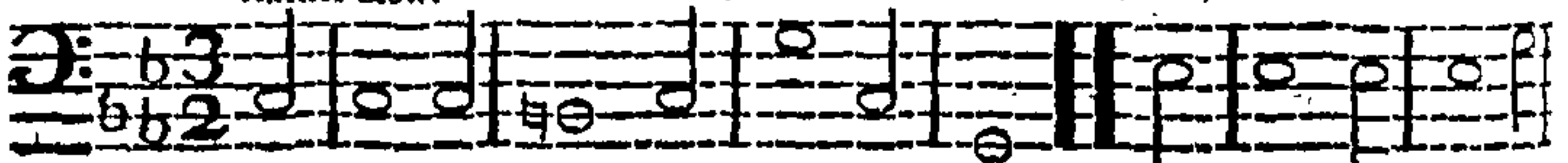
P S A L M LXXIII.

The Psalmist conceals his Sentiments, lest he should discourage the Saints. At length, by frequenting the Temple, his Doubts respecting Providence are removed.

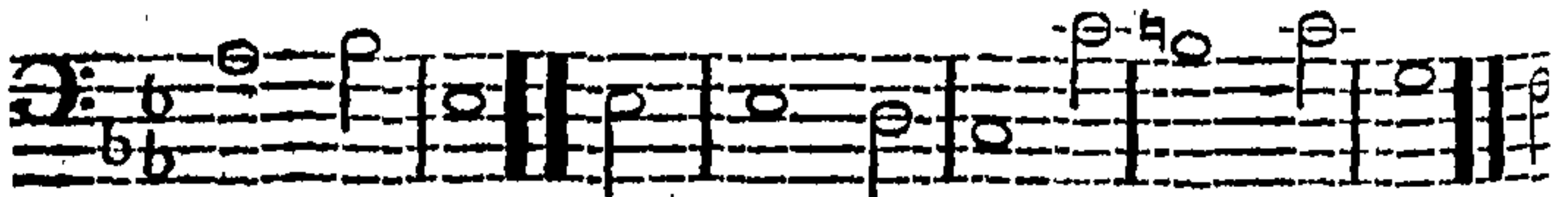
Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

Sir W. Parsons.

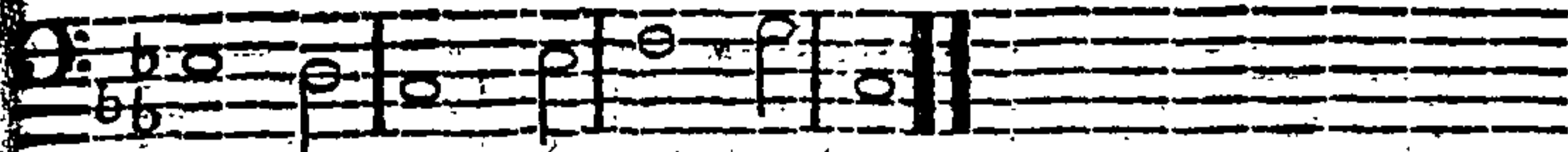
Rather Slow.



14. My heart, a - while by grief af - fail'd, In si-lence long its
 15. Thy conduct weigh'd, a - while my mind Its hidden cause ef-
 16. Thy fane at length I seek; and there, My anxious soul ef-
 17. I see Thee on the slip-p'ry seat Of high am - bi-tion
 18. Thy hand in un - ex - pect - ed hour De-stroys the phantom
 19. Wrapt in ob - li-vion's shade they lie, Their i - mage vanish



14. thought has veil'd, Lest doubts like mine thy saints be - tray From
 15. say'd to find; That cause, as deep - er it in-quires, Still
 16. sus'd in pray'r, In - struct - ed by thy Spi - rit, read Th
 17. plant their feet; Then mark them as they downward bend, An
 18. of their pow'r; How swift, how sudden is their fate! Wh
 19. from the eye, As the light fa-bric of a dream, Dis



14. thy de-crees, great God, to stray.
 15. far-ther from its search re-tires.
 16. pe-riod to their guilt de-creed.
 17. head-long to the earth de-scend.
 18. hor-rors, Lord, their death a-wait.
 19. solv'd by day's in-tru-ding beam.

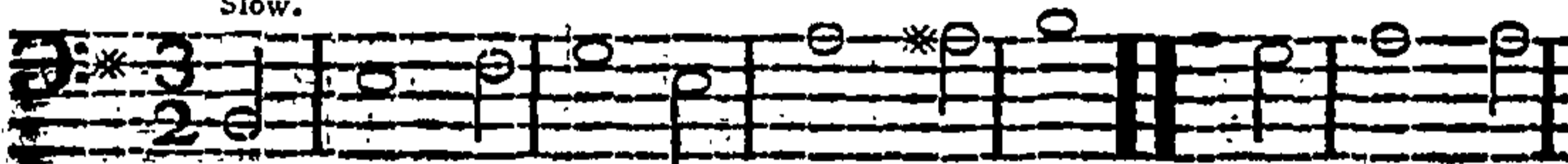
P S A L M LXXIII.

God is Man's best Friend and Comforter; He will
 destroy the Unrighteous: The Just shall declare
 his Wonders.

Ver. 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26.

Matthew Cooke.

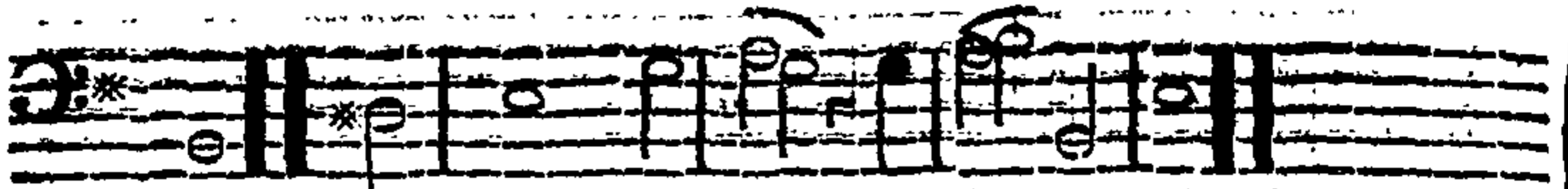
Slow.



20. Such woes, in er-ror's fet-ters chain'd, Such heart-felt
 21. Yet still thy care con-fess'd me thine; My hand with
 22. By thy di-rective coun-sel led, Life's maze I
 23. O say, in heav'n's ca-pa-cious round, What friendlike
 24. My heart, my flesh, have fail'd; but Thee My last-ing
 25. Who, taught to spurn his e-gual sway, From Is-rael's
 26. While, warm with ho-ly tran-sport, I To Him, with



20. an-guish, I sus-tain'd, In-sen-sate as the brutes that
 21. in the hand, di-vine Was lock'd; Thou, Thou, al-migh-ty
 22. yet se-cure shall tread; And wait till thy ap-point-ed
 23. Thee my soul has found; Or, who, great God, on earth re-
 24. he-ri-tage I see; Thy strength my faint-ing spi-rit
 25. God a-dult'rous stray, His jus-tice, with re-verse-less
 26. sure suc-cess, ap-ply; Him trust; and, guard-ed by his



20. rove Th'ex-tend - ed wild or sha - dy grove.
 21. Friend, Pro - pi - tious, shalt my cause de-fend.
 22. hour The pro - mis'd glo - ry round me pour.
 23. sides, Whose love with thine my breast di-vides.
 24. cheers, And checks my grief, and calms my fears,
 25. doom, In life's full vi - gour shall con-sume.
 26. care, To man's whole race his acts de-clare.

PSALM LXXIV.

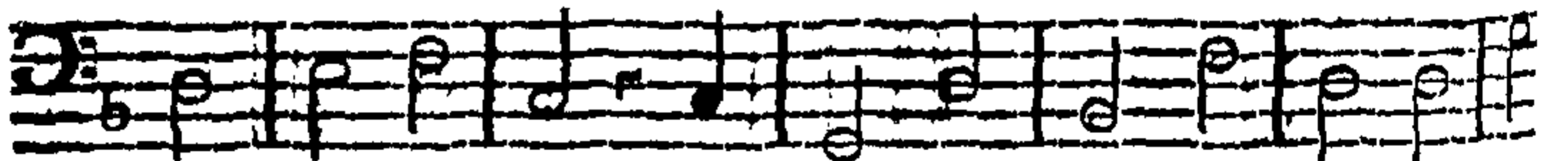
The miserable Situation of God's People exposed
 to the Fury of merciless Enemies, who lay waste
 the Sanctuary.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

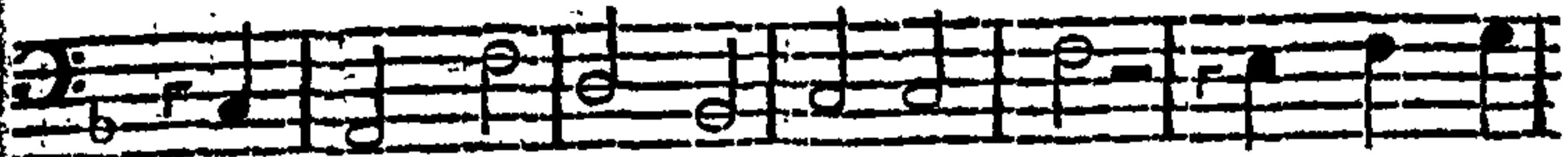
I. W. Callcott, M. B.



1. O Thou, whose hand has Is - rael led, His fold en-larg'd,
 2. Why thus be-neath thy an - ger groan The flock, whom Thou
 3. The he - ri - tage, by Thee re-deem'd, Fair Si - on's mount
 4. Lift to that seat thy steps a - gain; See de - so - la -
 5. With cla-mours fierce, a law-less train The si - lence of
 6. As when the woodman's stroke in-vades The lof - ty grove
 7. Down, down in shapeless ru - ins fall The sculp-tures fair



1. his pas-ture spread, Why hast Thou doom'd us thus to bear
 2. hast seal'd thine own? Call to thy thought the sa - cred sanc -
 3. where ep-pious stream'd Th'e - ter - nal light, and spoke her shin -
 4. tion spread her reign A - round it; and its wide ex - tent
 5. thy courts pro - fane; And bid their stan - dard to the skie
 6. thick - wo - ven shades, So through thy tem - ple's aw - ful bound
 7. that grac'd its wall, Rich with the so - rest's no - blest spoils



1. A long ex - clu - sion from thy care,	A long ex -
2. Once own'd the pur - chase of thy hand,	Once own'd the
3. The feat of Ma - jef - ty di - vine,	The feat of
4. Each mark of hos - tile rage pre - sent,	Each mark of
5. A - loft in haugh - ty tri - umph rife,	A - loft in
6. Now here, now there, the axe re - founds,	Now here, now
7. And wrought by heav'n - di - rect - ed toil,	And wrought by



1. clu - sion from thy care ?
2. pur - chase of thy hand :
3. Ma - jef - ty di - vine.
4. hos - tile rage pre - sent.
5. haugh - ty tri - umph rife.
6. there, the axe re - founds.
7. heav'n - di - rect - ed toil.

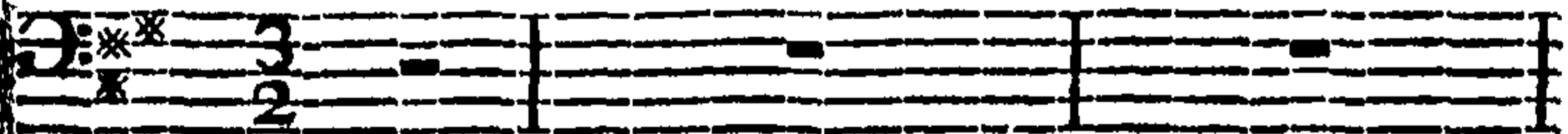
P S A L M LXXIV.

An Address to the Almighty, imploring Him to consider the Desolations of the Holy Temple, and put a Stop to the Calamities of his People.

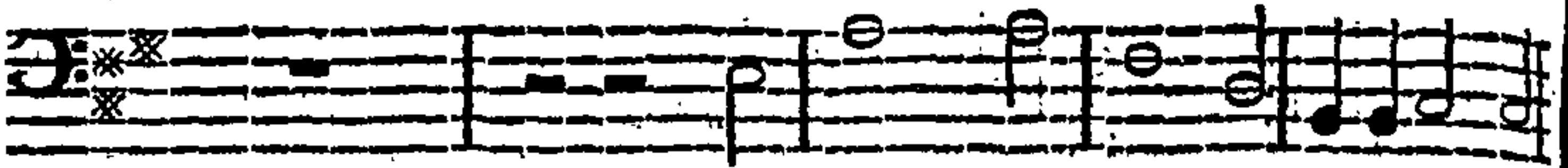
Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

Mr. Webbe.

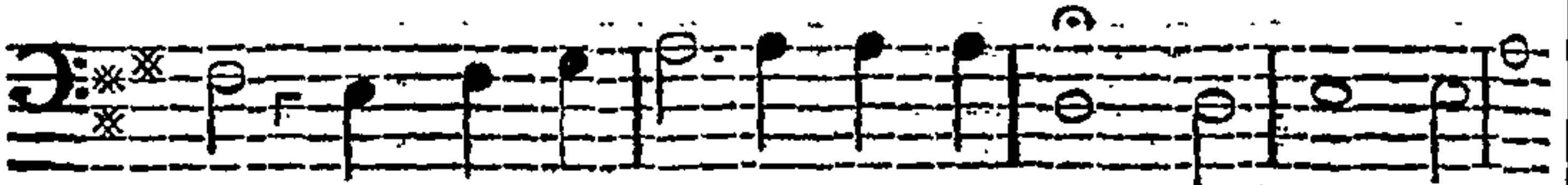
Bass Silent.



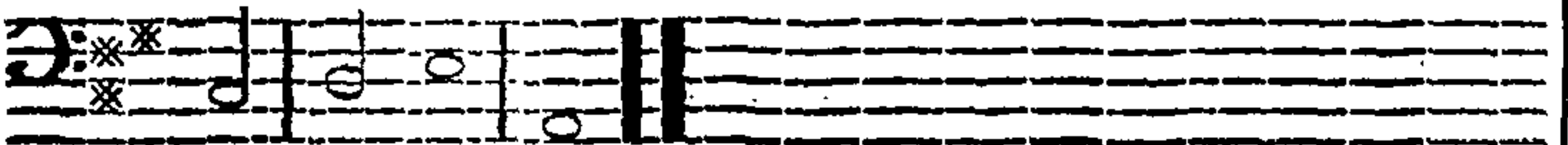
8. A - long the vi - o - la - ted dome,	A - long the
9. Thy spa - cious courts and tow'rs sub - lime,	Thy spa - cious
10. "Come," thus th' in - sult - ing foe has cry'd,	"Come," thus th' in -
11. They speak; and, in - stant, all a - round;	They speak; and,
12. No more the pro - phets' lips thy will,	No more the
13. But say, O say, great God, how long,	But say, O
14. While crimes like these re - dress de - mand,	While crimes like



8. vi - o - la - ted dome In - tru - ding flames li - cen - tious
 9. courts and tow'rs sublime, Whose roofs through long re - vol - ving
 10. sult - ing foe has cry'd, "Come, deal the vengeance far and
 11. in - stant all a - round. The bla - zing ru - ins strew the
 12. prophets' lips thy will In mys - tic, mys - tic! o - ra - cles re -
 13. say, great God, how long Thus un - chaf - tis'd the hos - tile
 14. these re - drefs de - mand, Why in thy bo - som sleeps thy



8. roam; Swift, swift the fi' - ry de - luge strays And wraps thy fa -
 9. time With ho - ly won - der struck each eye, Now heap'd in dire
 10. wide; And let the flames with e - qual doom Each house of Is -
 11. ground: No more thy won - ders to our eyes, Blest sig - nals of
 12. veal; Or to thy peo - ple's view dis - close The def - tin'd pe -
 13. tongue Shall mock thy pow'r, thy fear dis - claim, And load with loud
 14. hand? O pluck it forth, and let the foe, Re - pent - ant, feel



8. bric in its blaze.
 9. con - fu - sion lie.
 10. rael's God con - sume."
 11. thy pre - sence, rise.
 12. riod of their woes.
 13. re - proach thy name.
 14. th' in - flict - ed blow.

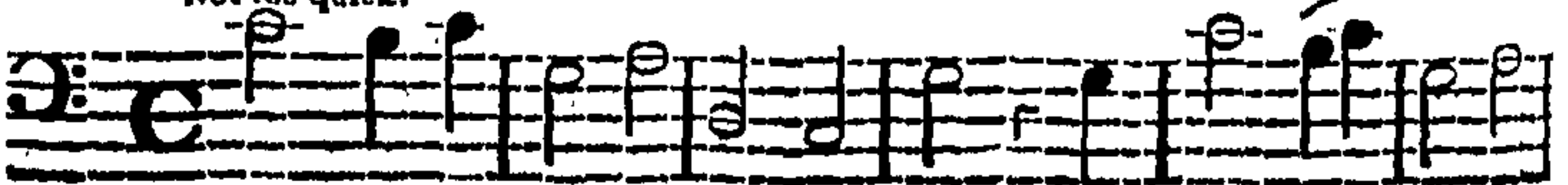
P S A L M LXXIV.

God's extraordinary Miracles in Behalf of Israel.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22.

W. Shield.

Not too quick.

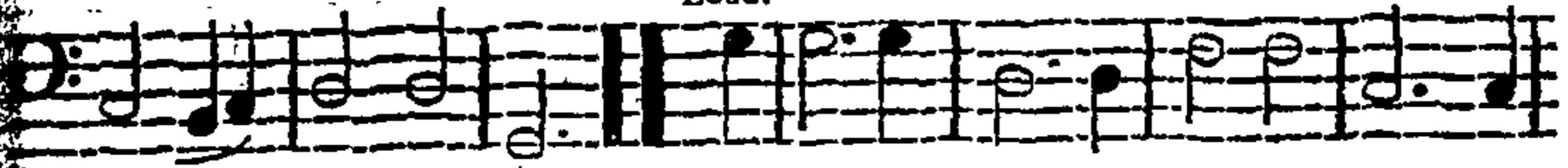


15. Thee from of old my King I see, Nor knows my heart a



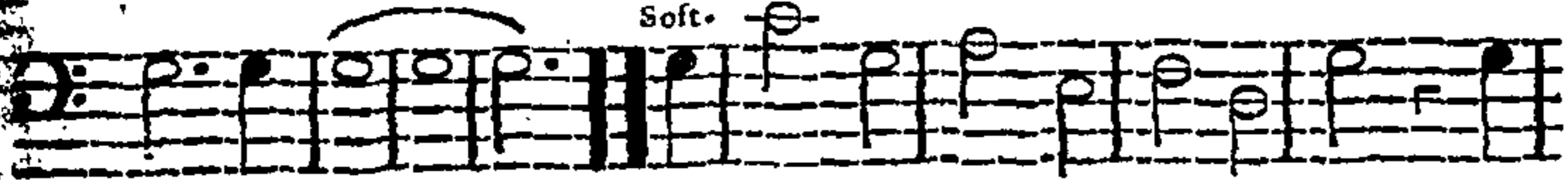
friend but Thee: Thine arm a-lone, in Jacob's right, Has turn'd each

Loud.

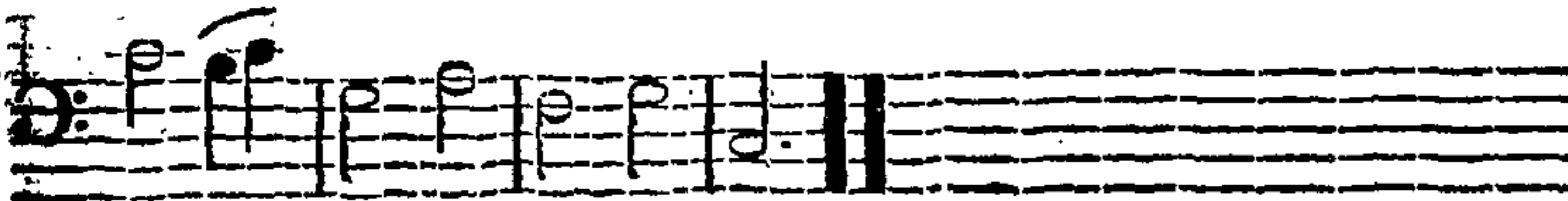


ad-verse pow'r to flight. 16. At thy command, the wa-t'ry deeps Suf-

Soft.



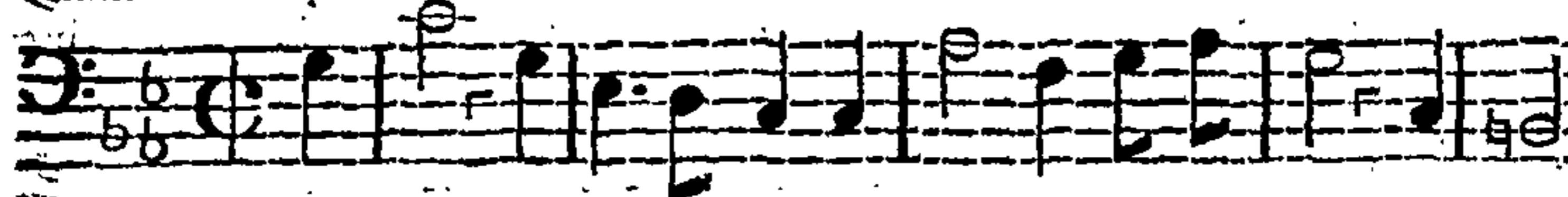
pend-ed flood, - - - And safe, as o'er the fan-dy waste, Th'ad-



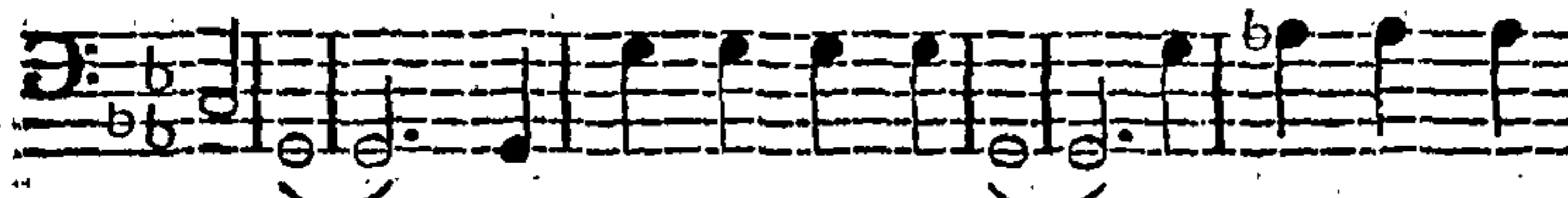
mi-ring troops betwixt them pass.

MINOR KEY.

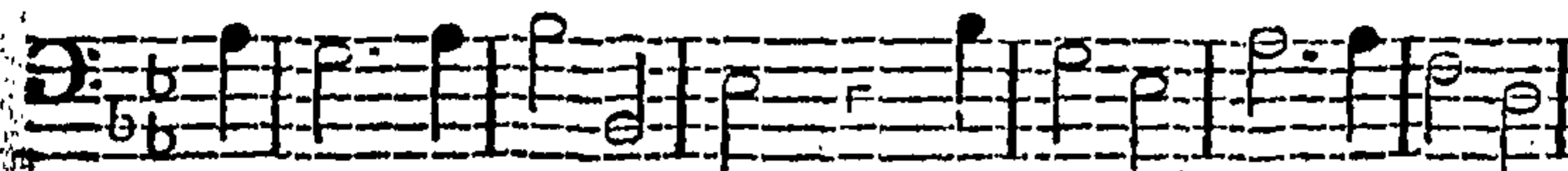
Quicker and with Spirit. Loud.



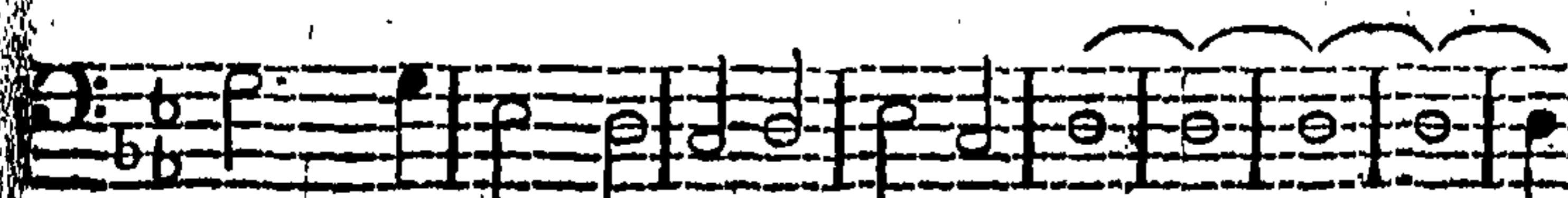
17. The proud Le-vi - a - than his head Low to thy stroke sub-mit-



ted bled; And, midst re-turn-ing waves, his train A-round

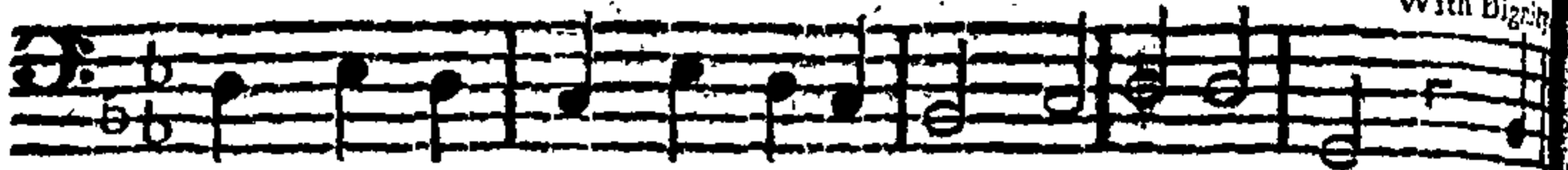


their migh-ty king are slain. 18. While ra-pine waits up-on the

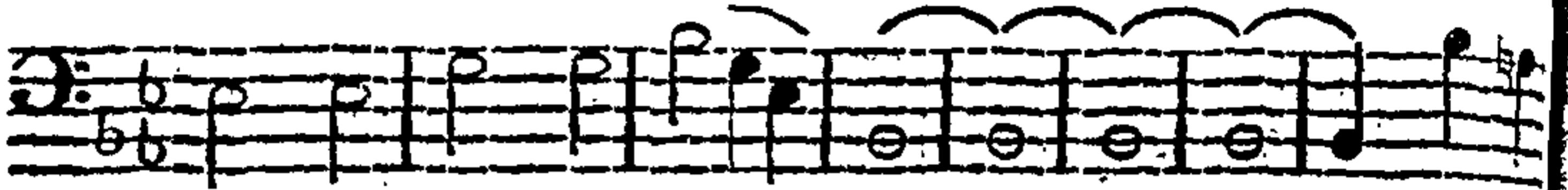


strand, And calls from far her hun-gry hand, - - -

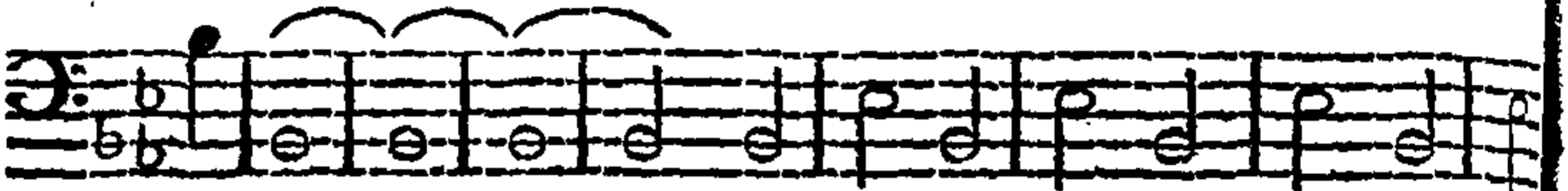
With Dignity



That, scat-ter'd, range the de-fert wide, the de-fert wide. 19. Thy



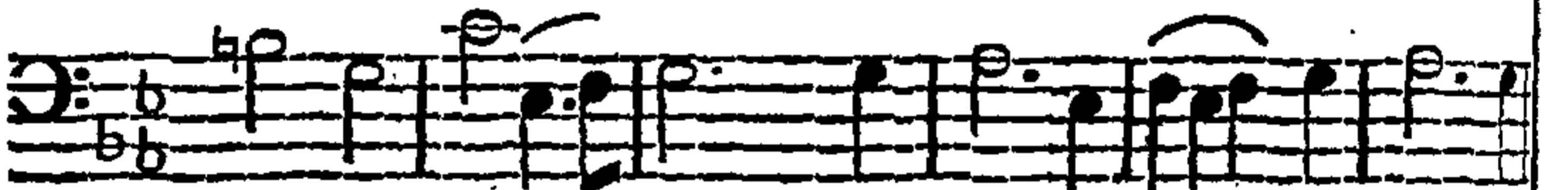
stroke the rock's dark entrails clave, - - - - - the foam



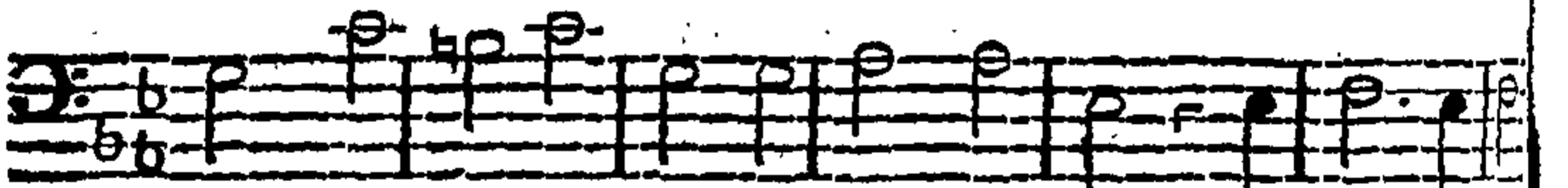
ing wave - - - - - Sprang in-stant; and, with lengthen'd train,



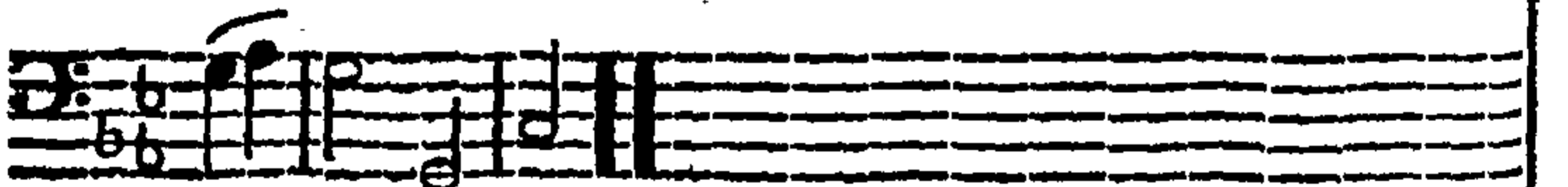
Ir - ri-guous lav'd the thirf-ty plain. 20. Thy man-date



Jordan's chan-nel dry'd, And backward roll'd his wond'ring



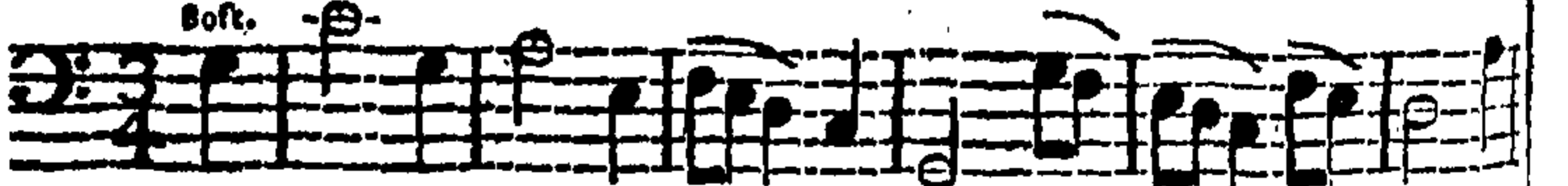
tide; While If-rael's sons, by Thee, O God, Con-duct-ed, safe



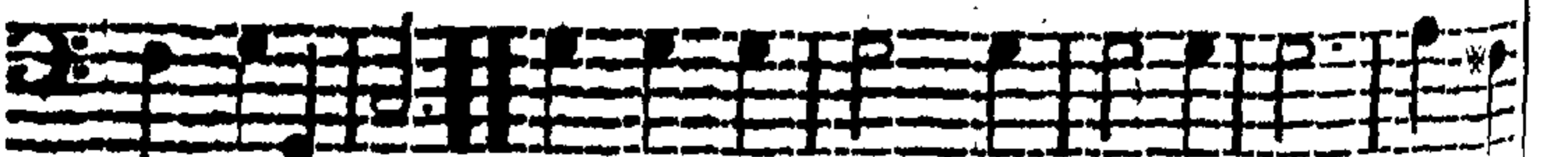
the chan-nel trod.

MAJOR KEY.

Soft. -P-



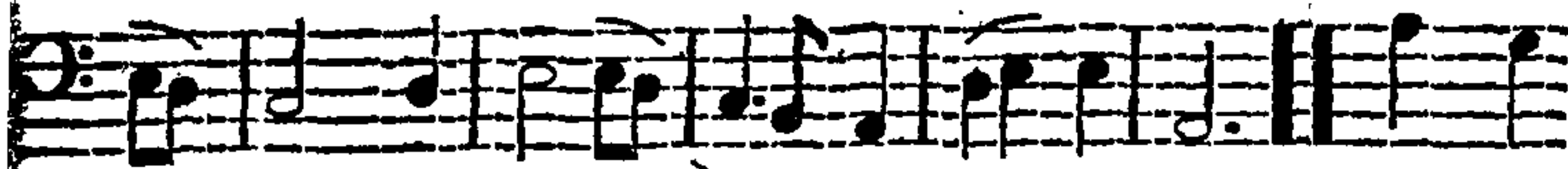
21. By Thee prepar'd, the night and day Al - ter - nate walk th'e-



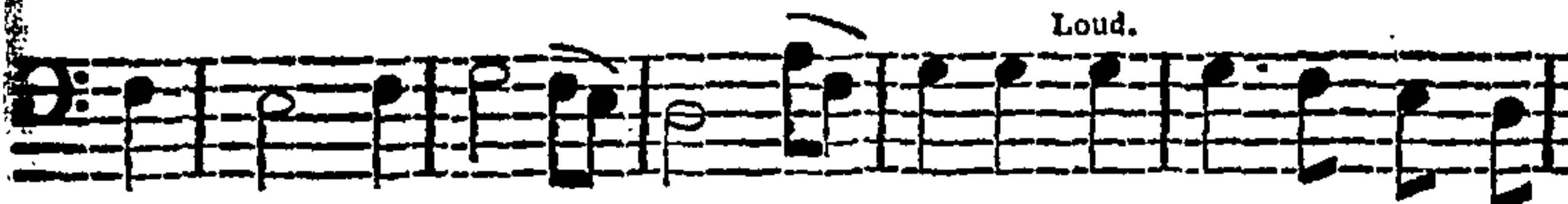
the-real way; Thy art the light's thin texture spun, And with



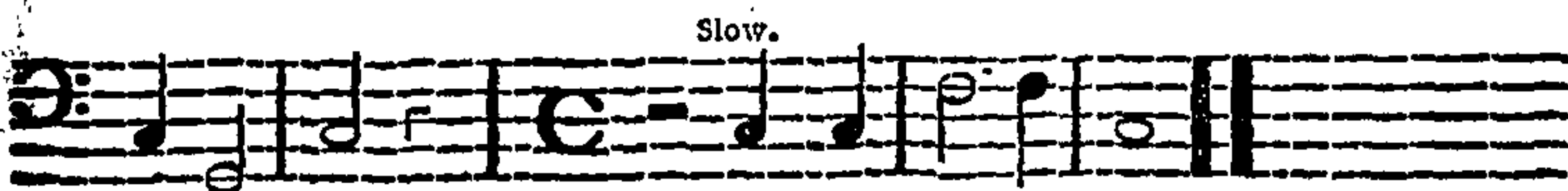
it cloth'd the jo-cund sun. 22. Thy hand the earth's vast fa-



bric rounds, Its ba-lance fix - es, marks its bounds; With sum-



mer's flow'rs its glebe un-binds, Or warps it, or warps it with the



wintry winds, with the win-try winds.

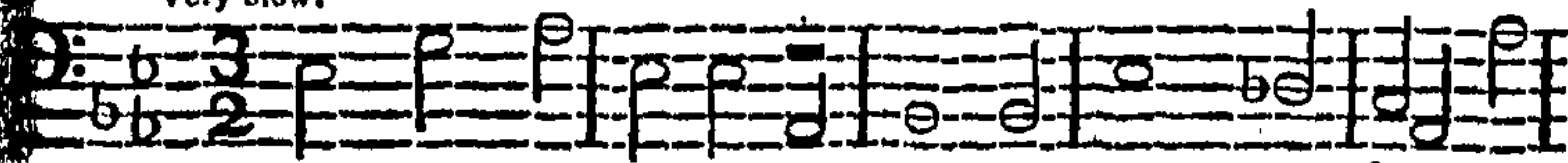
PSALM LXXIV.

God is entreated to assert his own Cause, and punish the Blasphemers of his Name and Oppressors of his chosen People.

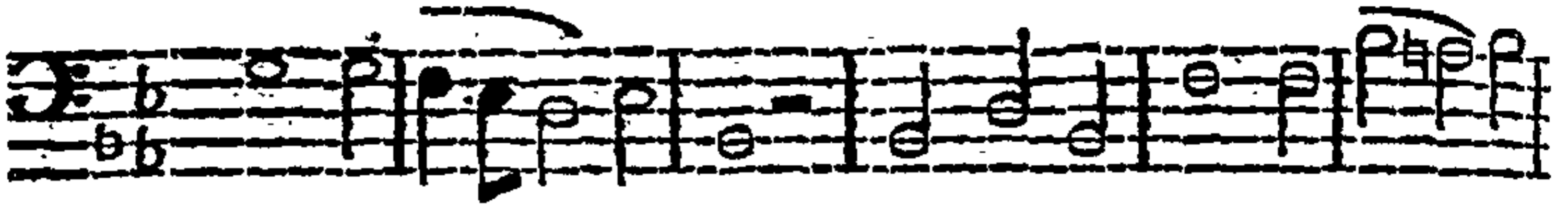
Ver. 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28.

R. I. S. Stevens.

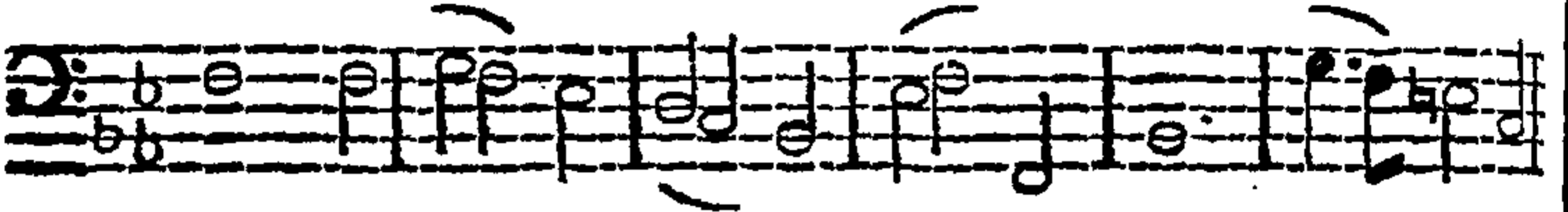
Very Slow.



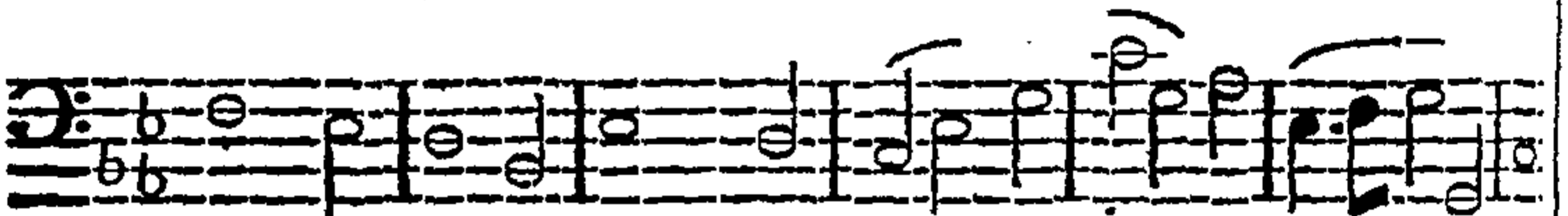
23. Pa - rent of na - ture! God su - preme! While fol - ly's
 25. O give the flock that bears thy name Thy fed' - ral
 27. Rise, migh - tiest Lord, thy cause de - fend; Wide o'er a



23. fons thy acts blaspheme, O vin-di - cate thy name from
 25. mer-cy yet to claim: Be-hold, with-in each ca-vern'd
 27. guil-ty race ex - tend Thy rod, and let the need - ful



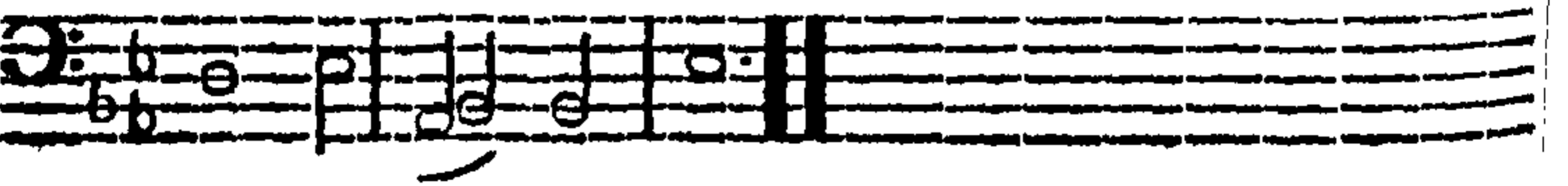
23. wrong, And si-lence the re-proach - ful tongue. 24. Let not the
 25. cell, Fraud, vi - o - lence, and ra - pine, dwell. 26. Be-hold; and
 27. blow Re - pres the li - cence of the foe. 28. O let thy



24. fangs of cru-el pow'r Thy trembling tur-tle's life devour,
 26. let th'af - flict-ed poor, From ter - ror and from shame se-cure.
 28. hand cor-rect their sin, Whose hearts thy mer-cy fails to win,



24. Nor dark ob - li - vion's shade our pain For e - ver
 26. With grate-ful heart and joy - ous tongue, Wake to thy
 28. Whose mad pre - sump-tion ev' - ry hour With heighten'd



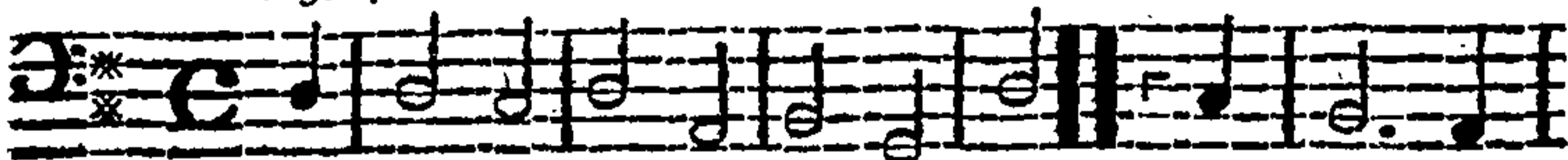
24. from thy thought de - tain.
 26. praise the hal - low'd song.
 28. rage in - sults thy pow'r.

PSALM LXXV.

The Psalmist praises God, resolves to judge righteously, and reproves the Proud and Obstinate.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

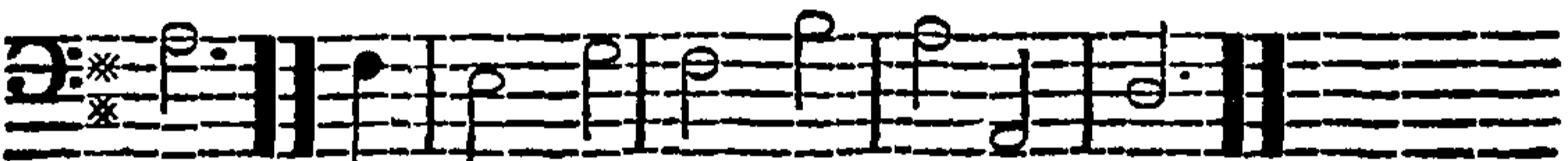
I. S. Smith.



1. Thy name, im-mor-tal God, thy name	Our love and
2. To me, to me the hour is known,	When, feat-ed
3. Though all the land be-fore mine eye,	Dis-solv'd in
4. "Lift not the horn, ye fons of pride,"	(A - loud with



1. high-est praise shall claim,	Whose acts at- test Thee e-ver
2. on th'appoint-ed throne,	My jus-tice shall af-fert its
3. wide con-fu-sion, lie,	Se-cure from lapse its pil-lars
4. fierce re-buke I cry'd,) "Lift not the horn; nor thus, in	



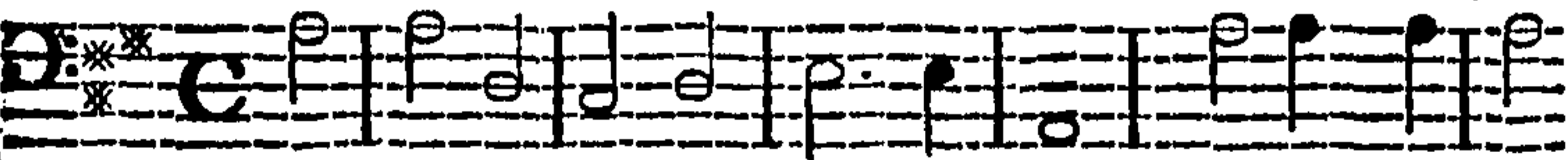
1. near,	And plant with-in each heart thy fear.
2. laws,	And ar-bi-trate each du-bious cause.
3. stand,	And rest on my sup-port-ing hand.
4. vain,	With stub-born necks op- pose my reign."

PSALM LXXV.

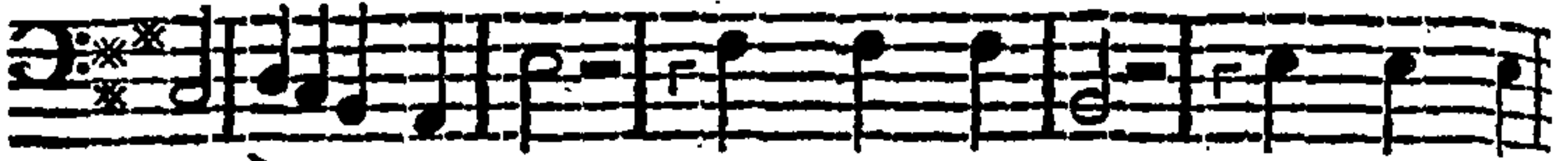
God alone sets up Kings, and chastises Rebels.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

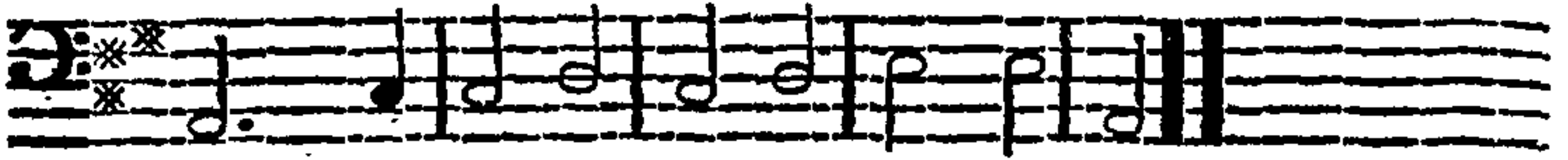
Luffman Atterbury.



5. Shall pow'r, to east or west in-clin'd,	Float ca-sual on
6. That God, who erst the heav'ns out-spread,	The re-gal crown
7. His hand the full-charg'd cup pre-sents,	While red with wrath
8. But I, with sa-cred tran-sport fill'd,	To Ja-cob's God
9. Be-hold me, conqu'ring in his right,	Now crush the horn



5. the waft - ing wind, Or if - sue from the climes, that
 6. from head to head Trans-fers: wealth, ho - nour, pow'r, his
 7. its wine fer-ments: Whose mix - ture earth's re - bel - lious
 8. my praise will yield; Through life's con - ti - nu'd round, my
 9. of im-pious might; Now bid the just, that prof-trate



5. blaze Be-neath the sun's me - ri - dian rays?
 6. doom At will shall grant, at will re - fume.
 7. train Low to its ut-most dregs shall drain.
 8. tongue Shall wake to Him the joy - ous song.
 9. lies, With lift - ed head tri - umph-ant rise.



A P P E N D I X.

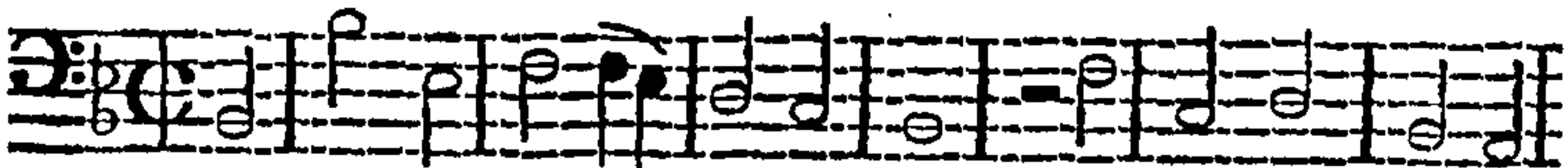
The Music selected from Composers the most eminent in their Time, and adapted to the Words of the foregoing Version.

P S A L M VII.

A Declaration of God's Justice and Knowledge of Men's Hearts.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9.

Dr. Croft.



6. Rise, mightiest Lord, tri-umphant rise, O'er each whose hand thy
7. Judgement is thine; in aw - ful state, While cir-cling crowds the
8. O Thou, on whom our fates de-pend, My cause, my guiltless
9. Sin's baneful growth do Thou con-trol, And guard from ill the



6. pow'r de - lies: O let thy wrath chaf - tise my foes, Hear and
7. doom a - wait, A-scend thy throne, great God, a - gain, And jus-
8. cause, de - fend; A-wake, thy aid - ing strength ex-cite, A-wake,
9. up-right soul; For Thou, just Lord, with searching eye, The heart



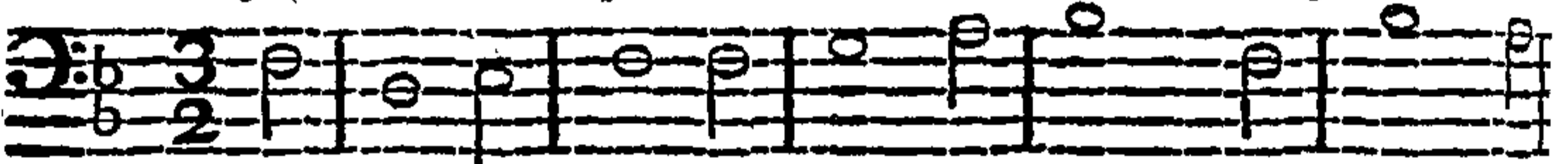
6. relieve thy fervant's woes.
 7. ti - fy thy ways to men.
 8. and vin - di - cate my right.
 9. and in most reins canst try.

PSALM IX.

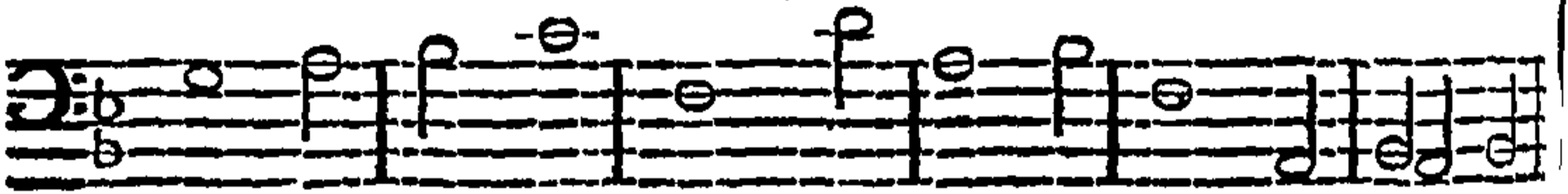
God is the Saviour of the Faithful.

Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

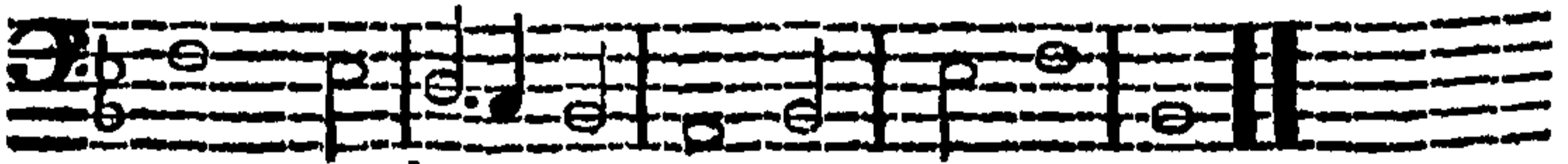
Jer. Clark.



8. Come, ye, who in the dang'rous hour With for your
 9. The souls, that, erst op-prefs'd with woe, Have learn'd thy
 10. In Si - on God has fix'd his rest, O be his
 11. He, from the proud op - pres - sor's hands, The poor man's
 12. O Thou, whose care pro - longs my breath And lifts me
 13. So shall thy praise em - ploy my tongue, And Si - on's



8. guard the strong-built tow'r, Each ter - ror to the winds re -
 9. name, great God, to know, Their hope on Thee shall still suf -
 10. praise a - loud con - fest, His acts throughev' - ry clime re -
 11. guilt-less blood de - mands, And, nor with un - re - gard - ing
 12. from the gates of death, Thy ser - vant's woes at - ten - tive
 13. por - tals hear my song, While with ex - perienc'd heart I



8. sign'd, In God a su - rer re - fuge find.
 9. tain, Whom none has sought, and sought in vain.
 10. sound, Far as to earth's ex - tre - mest bound.
 11. ear, His just complaint from heav'n shall hear.
 12. view, While im-pious men my steps pur - sue.
 13. shew What joys from thy sal - va - tion flow.

P S A L M X.

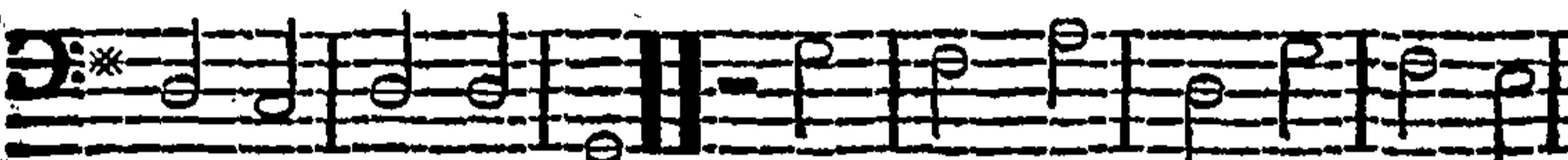
An Intercession for the Afflicted.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20.

Dr. Croft.



15. What eyes, like thine, e - ter - nal Sire,	Through sin's ob-
16. The meek ob - ser-ver of thy laws,	To Thee com-
17. O break the arm of im-pious might;	So shall their
18. Thine is the throne: be-neath thy reign,	Im - mor - tal
19. Thou, Lord, thy people's wish canst read,	Ere from their
20. 'Tis thine the orphan's cheeks to dry,	The guilt - less



15. In - quire? What judge, like Thee, on vir-tue's
16. In - jur'd cause; In Thee, each anx-ious fear re-
17. threats no more ex - cite Our dread, nor thy of - fen-ded
18. King! the tribes pro - fane Be - hold their dreams of con-quest
19. lips the pray'r pro-ceed; 'Tis thine their drooping hearts to
20. suff'rer's cause to try, To rein each earth-born ty-rant's



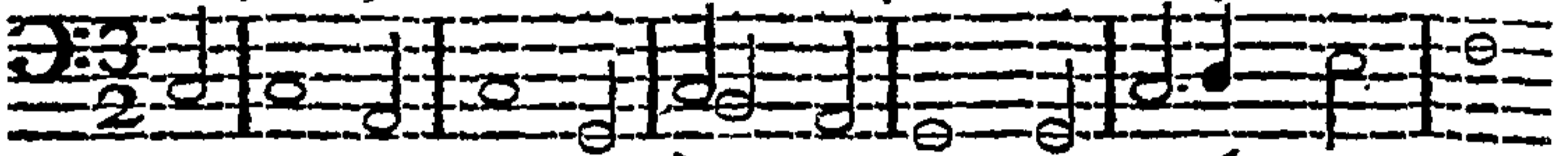
15. foes	The needful vengeance can im-pose.
16. sign'd,	The fa-ther-less a Fa-ther find.
17. eye	The triumphs of their guilt de-scry.
18. o'er,	And va-nish to be seen no more.
19. rear,	And when they call in - cline thine ear.
20. will,	And bid the sons of pride be still.

P S A L M XX.

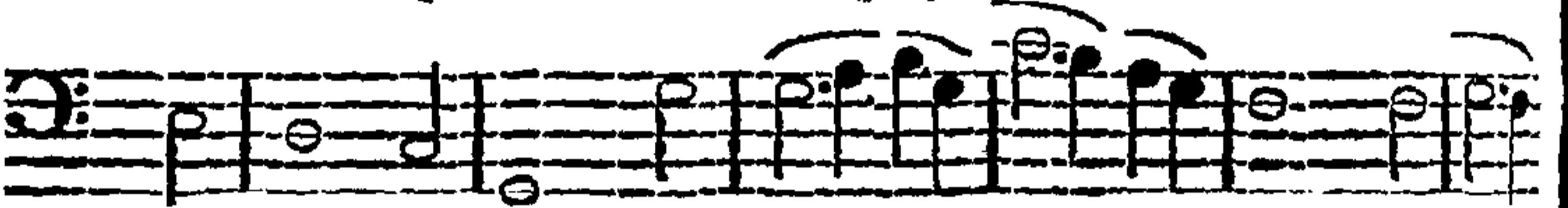
The Psalmist is assured of God's Blessings.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

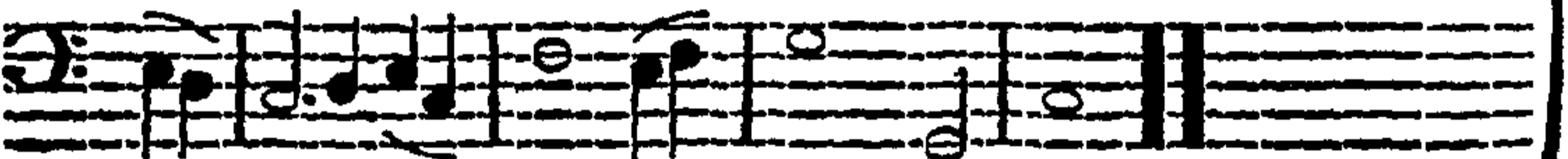
The Style from Morley. I. S. Smith.



6. I see, I see th'Almigh - ty shed His blef - sing on
 7. I see th'Almigh - ty to thy foes His all - sub - du -
 8. These urge to fight the rat - tling car, And those the fi -
 9. Driv'n by su - pe - rior force, they fly; Or, fall'n, in heaps
 10. O, when we praise, and when we pray, Do Thou, whom heav'n



6. th'a - noint - ed head, At - ten - tive from his ho - ly heav'n
 7. ing strength op - pose, And, cloth'd with mer - cy, reach his hand
 8. ry steed pre - pare, Un - en - vy'd both by us, who see
 9. pro - mis - cuous lie; While we our heads ex - ult - ing raise,
 10. and earth o - bey, Ac - cept the praise, con - firm the pray'r,



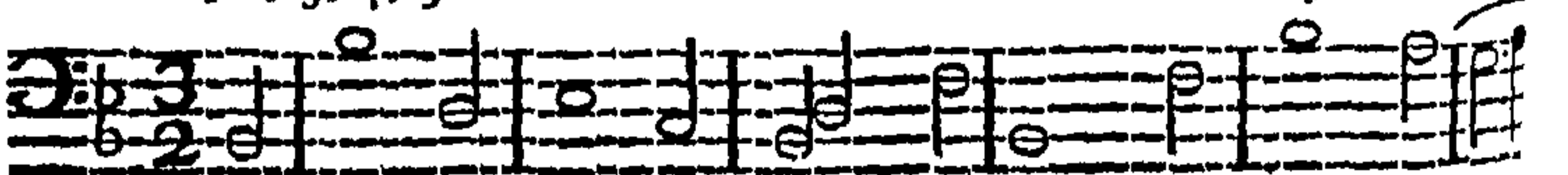
6. Pro - tect the crown him - self has giv'n.
 7. To save Thee from the im - pious band.
 8. Our sure de - fence, great God, in Thee.
 9. And sing our great De - liv' - rer's praise.
 10. And make our safe - ty still thy care.

P S A L M XXI.

The King's Happiness and Security under God's Protection.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

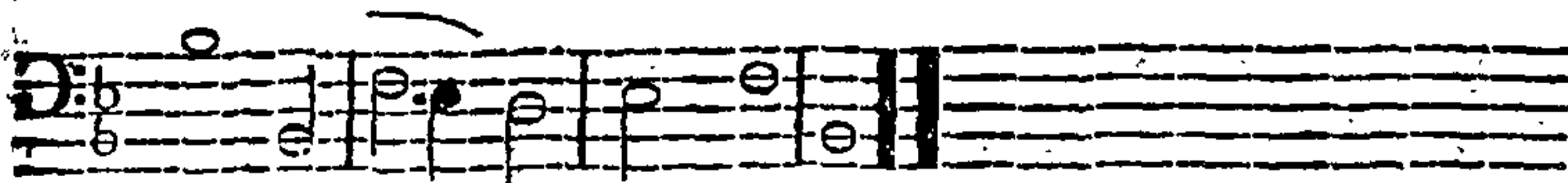
Jer. Clark.



1. By thy un - wea - ry'd strength up - held, To Thee the king
 2. Thy cares his heart's de - sire complete: His pray'r from thy
 3. Thou, Lord, pre - ven - tive of his want, The blef - sings of
 4. He ask'd Thee life, and finds it giv'n, Life last - ing as
 5. He, crown'd with blifs per - pe - tual, he Thy face in full



1. his thanks shall yield, And, taught by blest ex - pe - rience, know What
 2. e - ter - nal feat, As low to Thee his knees he bends, In
 3. thy love wilt grant, And bid the golden cir - clet spread Its
 4. the days of heav'n: The conquests, which thy hands be - stow, With
 5. dif - play shall see, And, (for, on Thee his hopes re - ly,) Un -



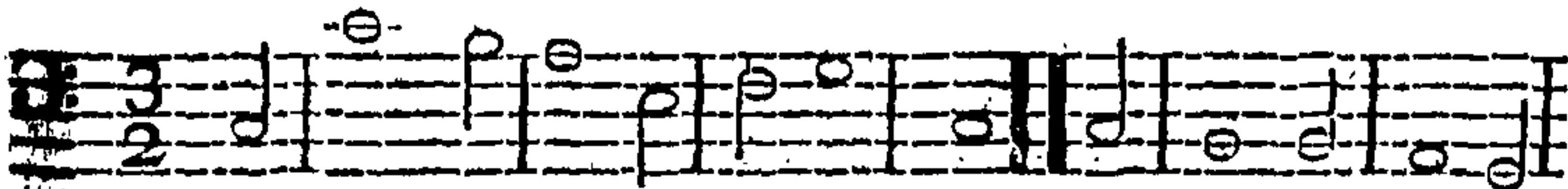
1. joys from thy sal - va - tion flow.
 2. full ac - cept - ance back descends.
 3. pu - rest splen - dors round his head:
 4. grace and glo - ry bind his brow.
 5. mov'd, each ad - verse flock de - fy.

PSALM XXII.

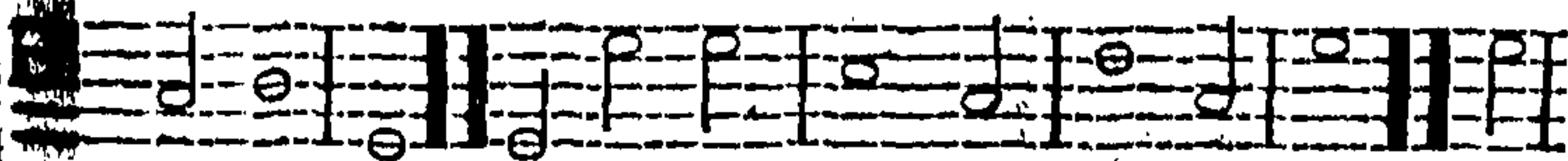
An Exhortation to praise God.

Ver. 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25.

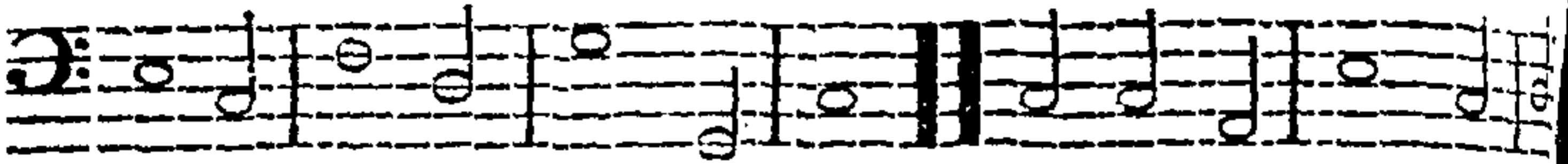
Dr. Croft.



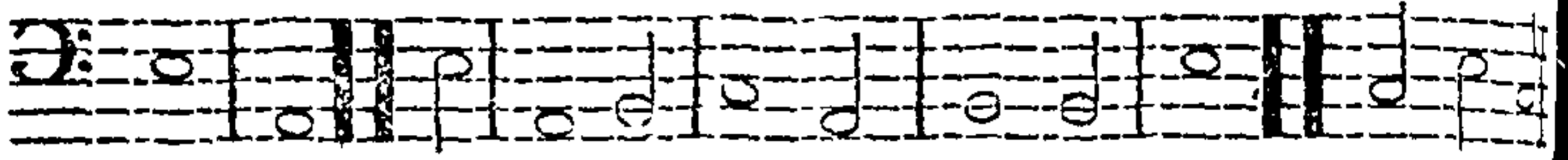
20. I joy, O Lord, thy honour'd name A - midst my brethren
 22. 'Tis not in Him with cold dis - dain To hear the help - less
 24. Such strains thy mer - cy shall in - spire, While in the full - af -



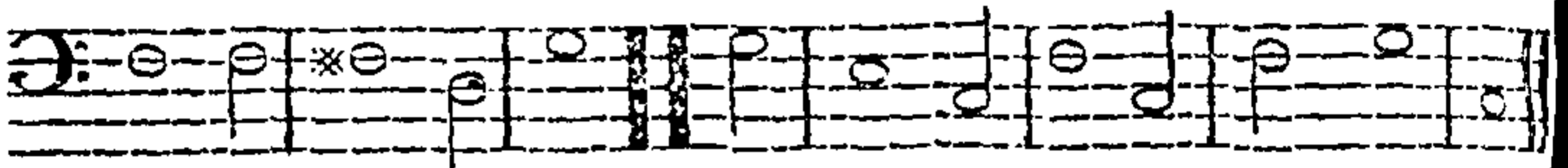
20. to pro - claim, And gath'ring crowds shall hear my tongue Thus
 22. poor complain; He kindly sees their wrongs re - dress, And
 24. sem - bled choir. To Thee the vo - tive song I raise, And



20. to my God a - wake the song: 21. "Ex - alt, ye faints, the pow-
22. fooths to peace their trou - bled breast: 23. He (nor with un - re - lent-
24. thankful pay my debt of praise. 25. To you, ye hum - ble, mee,



21. di - vine, Ex - alt Him, all of Ja - cob's line, And let each
23. ing eye) Each fall - ing tear, each hea - ving sigh, Re - gards, as
25. and good, Who ask from Is - rael's Lord your food, His hand in-



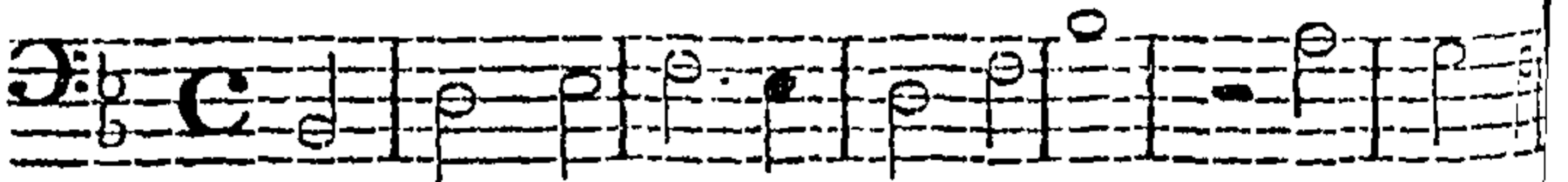
21. tribe, with du - teous fear, His boundless ma - jes - ty re - vere.
23. ten - tive to per - ceive Their wants, and faithful to re - lieve."
25. dul - gent from on high Shall yield at full the wish'd sup - ply.

P S A L M XXV.

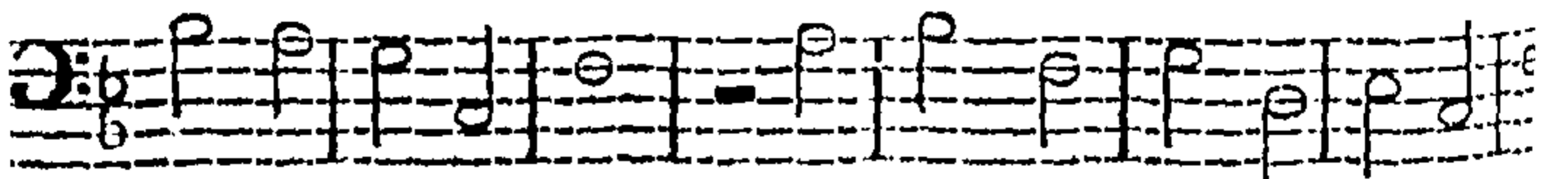
A humble Request for Pardon and Compassion.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9.

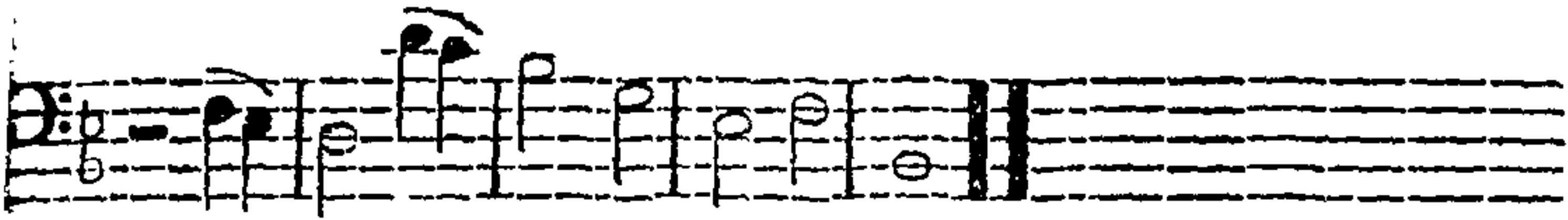
Jer. Clark.



6. Good, Lord, and just, art 'Thou, thy love Re - turn - ing
7. In 'Thee shall each of hum - ble mind 'The friend and
8. Thus, while the dic - tates of thy law His thoughts to
9. Thy wont - ed pi - ty, Lord, in - part, While, in the



6. sin - ners joy to prove, And, led by thy au - spi - cious re-
7. sure in - struc - tor find, And each, whose trust on 'Thee is plac
8. full o - bedience awe, With joy thy paths the just shall tre
9. an - guish of my heart, The bur - then of my guilt I ov



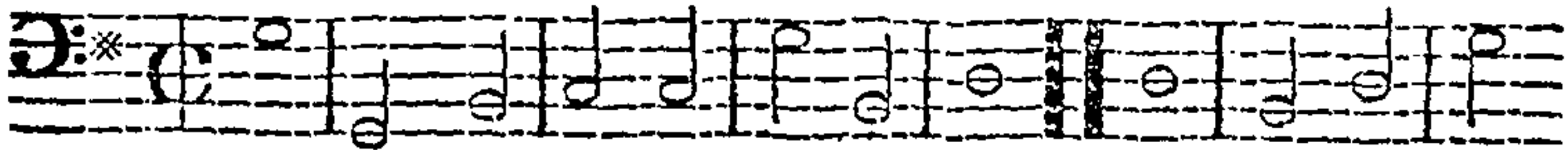
- 6. Cor-rect the er - ror of their way.
- 7. Shall hap - pi - nefs per - pe - tual taste.
- 8. By mer - cy and by truth out - spread.
- 9. And, humbled, bow be - fore thy throne.

P S A L M XXVII.

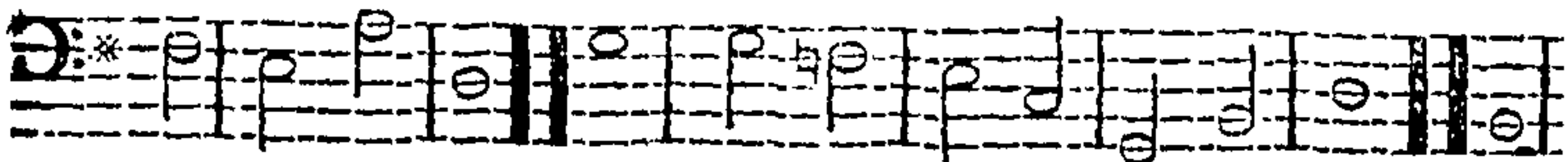
A longing Desire to dwell in God's House and
praise the Lord, through whom the just Man
triumphs.

Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

John Milton.



- 4. One wish, with ho - ly transport warm, My heart has form'd,
- 5. One gift I ask; that, to my end, Fair Si - on's dome
- 6. For, He, with - in his hallow'd shrine, My se - cret re -
- 7. My heart se - cure, to God re - sign'd, In Him its safe -
- 8. For this, with grate - ful joy be - stow'd, My off' - ring shall



- 4. and yet shall form; That in thy pre - sence I may stand, And
- 5. I may at - tend, There, joy - ful, find a sure a - bode, And
- 6. fuge shall af - sign; And, while the storms a - round me beat Fix
- 7. ty boasts to find; For, He, his arm be - neath me spread, High
- 8. his al - tar load, My tongue its note ex - ult - ing raise And



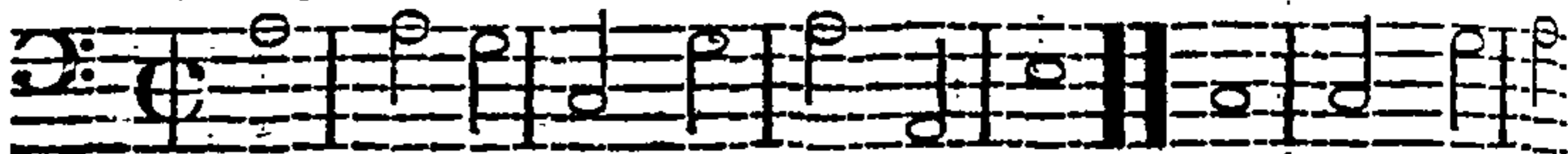
- 4. share the blessings of thy hand.
- 5. view the beau - ty of my God.
- 6. on the rock my sted - fast feet.
- 7. o'er my foes ex -alts my head.
- 8. dic -tate to the harp his praise.

P S A L M XXXII.

The salutary Effects of a sincere Confession.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

Ravenscroft.



7. My humbled soul its crimes shall own; Be - hold me bow
 8. But, lo! while yet my hands I rear, The voice of mer-
 9. For this, shall all who Thee a - dore, Ere yet the day
 10. So, when af - fliction's tem - pests rise, And heave the bil-
 11. When va - rious griefs my soul sur - round, In Thee my sure



7. be - fore thy throne; To Thee my in - most guilt dis - close, And
 8. cy to my ear Descends; and, whisp'ring peace with - in, Con-
 9. of grace be o'er, To Thee with stedfast hope re - pair, To
 10. lows to the skies, They, safe in Thee, the storm shall brave, And
 11. re - treat is found; Thy wish'd sal - va - tion meets my eyes, And



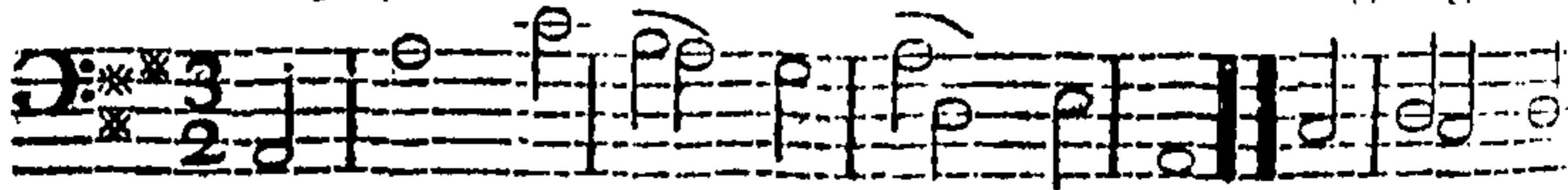
7. in thy bo - som pour my woes.
 8. firms the par - don of my sin.
 9. Thee pre - fer th'un - wea - ry'd pray'r.
 10. dis - tant view the madding wave.
 11. songs of triumph round me rise.

P S A L M XXXIV.

Praise for Deliverance from Trouble.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Dr. Heighington



1. Thee will I thank, and day by day Form to thy
 2. While pleas'd each heart of hum - ble frame Shall wake, great
 3. To Him my soul dis - clos'd its care; He heard, and
 4. The souls, that his de - cree re - gard, Like me, hi



1. praise the joy - ful lay; From morn to eve the song ex-
 2. God, to hear thy fame; His voice let each tri - um-phant
 3. pre-sent to my pray'r, His faith - ful buck-ler o'er me
 4. cheering light have shar'd; And, fear - less of re - pulse or



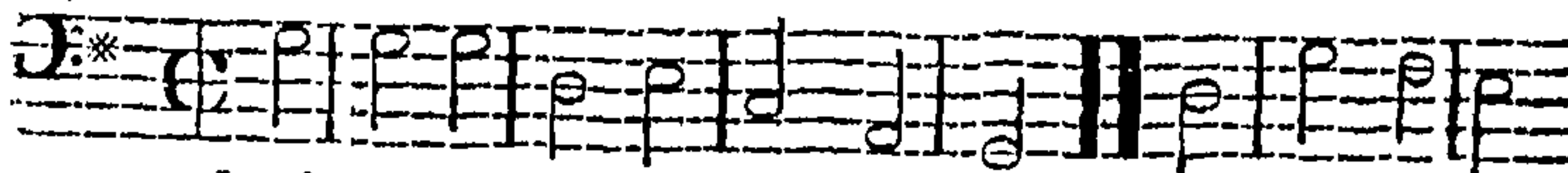
1. tend, Thee boast my Father, Thee my Friend.
 2. raise, And sing with me your Ma-ker's praise.
 3. held, Each ter - ror from my breast dis - pell'd.
 4. shame, The pro - mise of his mer - cy claim.

PSALM XXXVI.

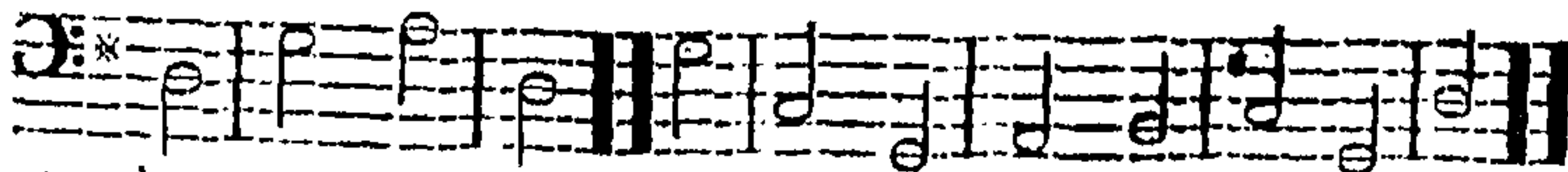
A Prayer for the Continuance of the Divine Protection.

Ver. 10, 11, 12.

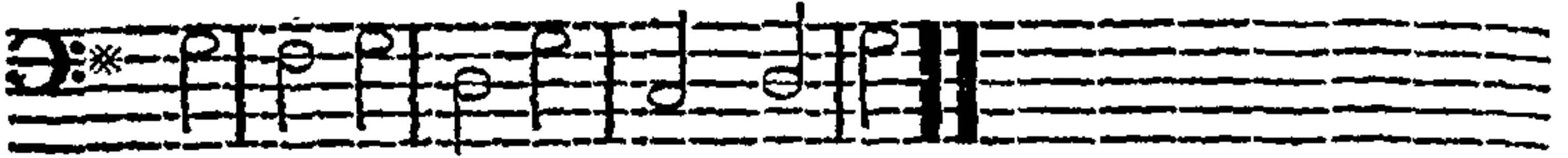
Ravenscroft.



10. Lord, may the souls, who Thee have known, The blessings of
 11. Me, let thy care, Al - migh - ty Friend, From pride's in - ju-
 12. O bid be - fore my sight each foe The ter - rors of



10. thy mer - cy own; And each, who bears a spot - less mind,
 11. rious foot de - fend; Each im - pious hand that seeks my hurt
 12. thy vengeance know; Lo, there they fall, their triumphs o'er,



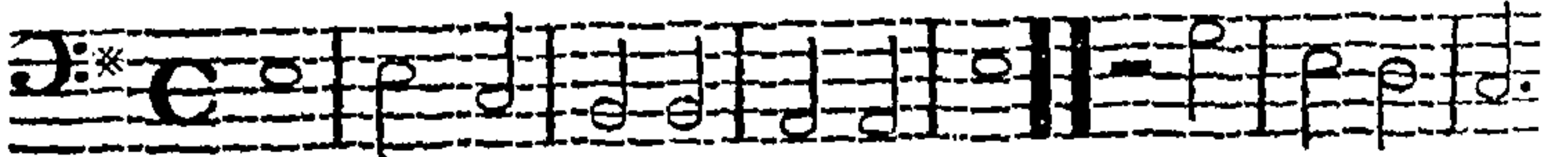
10. His re-fuge in thy jus - tice find.
 11. Let thy su - pe-rior strength a - vert.
 12. And prostrate lie to rise no more.

P S A L M XXXIX.

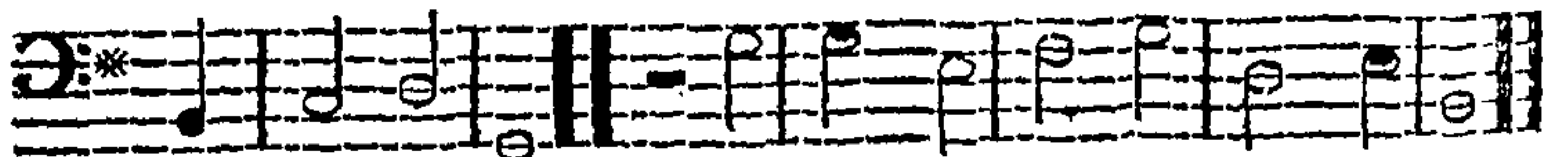
An earnest Prayer to the Almighty for a longer
 Time to prepare the Soul for Eternity.

Ver. 15, 16, 17.

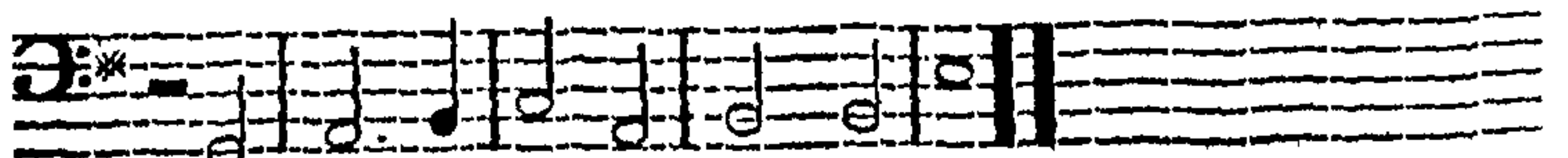
John Milton.



15. To Thee, great God, my knees I bend; To Thee my cease-
 16. God of my fa-thers! here, as they, I walk the pil-
 17. O spare me, Lord, a - while, O spare, And na-ture's ru-



15. less pray'rs as-cend; O let my sor-rows reach thine ears,
 16. grim of a day; A tran-sient guest, thy works ad-mire,
 17. in'd strength re-pair, Ere, life's short cir-cuit wan-der'd o'er,



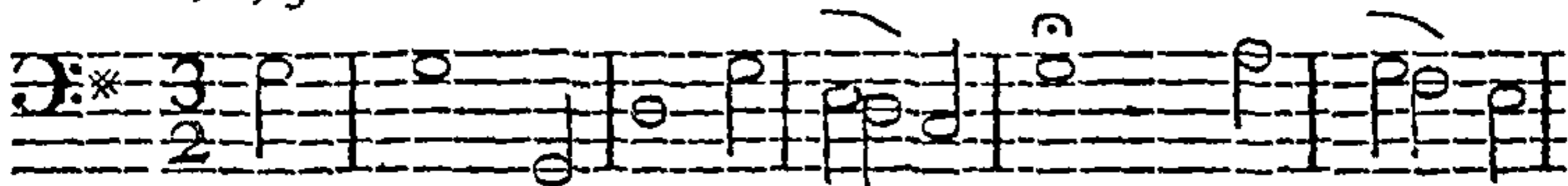
15. And mark my sighs, my groans, my tears.
 16. And in-stant to my home re-tire.
 17. I pe-rish and am seen no more.

PSALM XLVI.

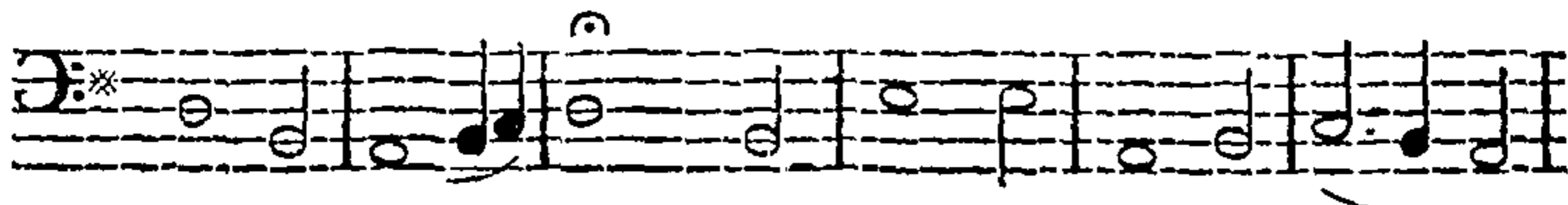
Whatever Storms may arise, the Servants of God
have a sure Protection.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

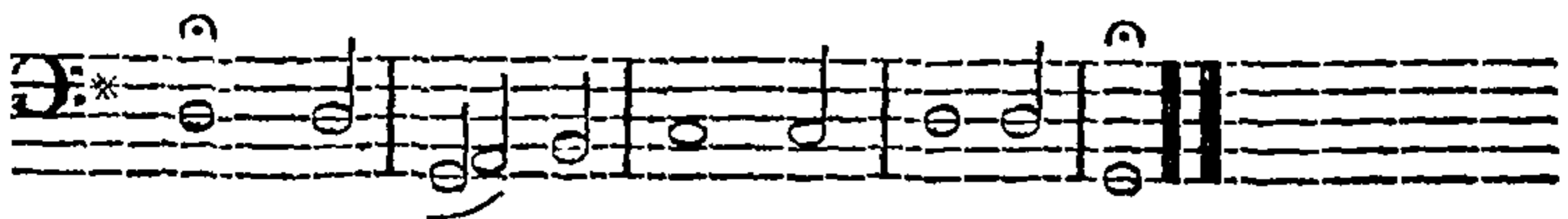
Dr. Nares.



1. On Thee, great Ru - ler of the skies, On Thee our
2. By Thee se - cur'd, no fears we own, Though earth, con -
3. Though, arm'd with rage, be - fore our eyes That deep in



1. sted - fast hope re - lies: When hos - tile pow'rs a - gainst us
2. vuls'd, be - neath us groan; Thoughtem - pests o'er her sur - face
3. all its hor - rors rise; While, as the tu - mult spreads a -



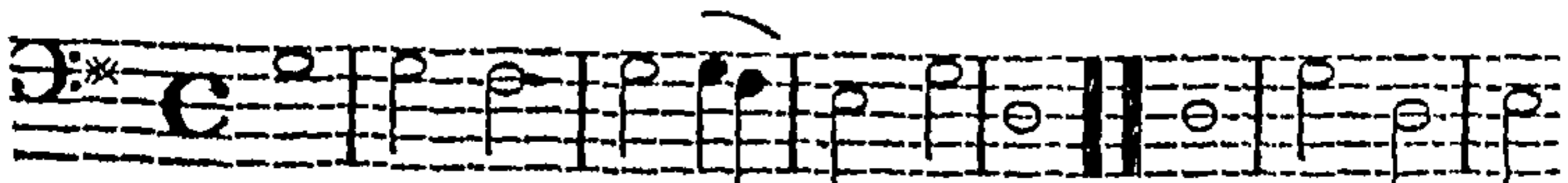
1. join, What aid so pre - sent, Lord, as thine?
2. sweep, And whirl her hills in - to the deep.
3. round, The mountains trem - ble at the found.

PSALM LVII.

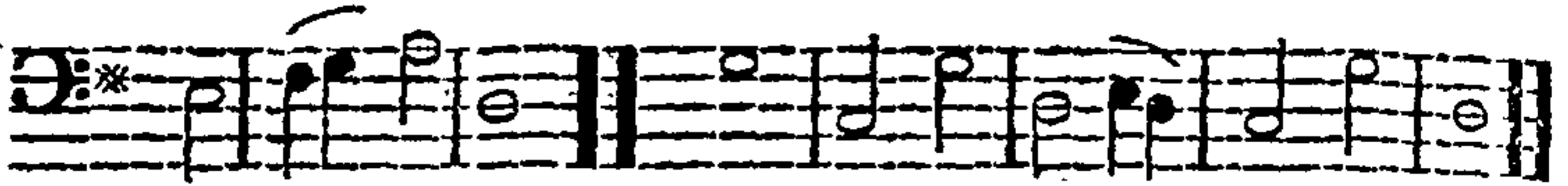
The Psalmist in the Midst of Distress retains a full
Assurance of God's Favour towards him.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

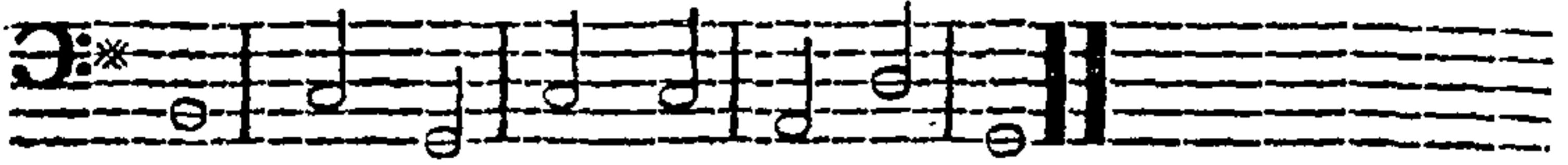
Bishop.



1. Thy mer - cy, Lord, a - midt my woes To my de - si -
2. Let me, my hope on Thee re - clin'd, Be - neath thy wings
3. To Thee, the God who reigns on high, To Thee, with sup -
4. Thy time - liest aid from heav' nex - tend, My fame from ob -



- | | |
|-------------------------|--|
| 1. ring eyes dis-close; | Pro - pi - tious to thy servant's heart, |
| 2. a re-fuge find, | Till thy pre-vail-ing beams dis - pel |
| 3. pliant voice I cry, | Af - fur'd that Thou, in - dul - gent still, |
| 4. lo - quy de-fend; | And bid thy truth and mer - cy shed |



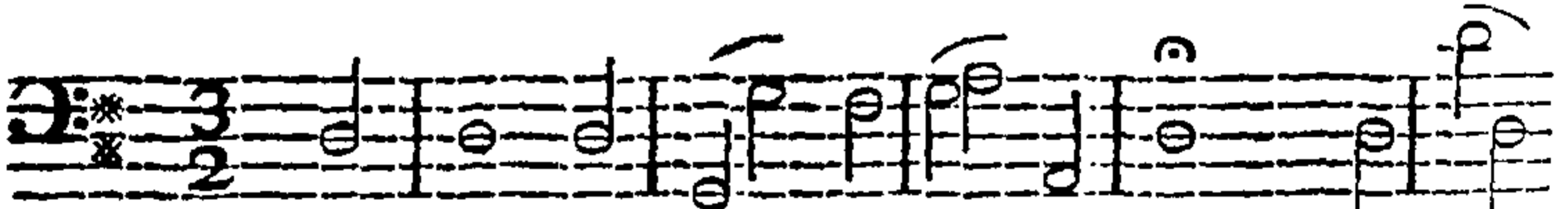
- | |
|---|
| 1. Thy wont - ed cle - men - cy im - part. |
| 2. The clouds of grief that o'er me dwell. |
| 3. My plaint shalt hear, my pray'r ful - fil. |
| 4. Their kind - est in - fluence on my head. |

PSALM LVII.

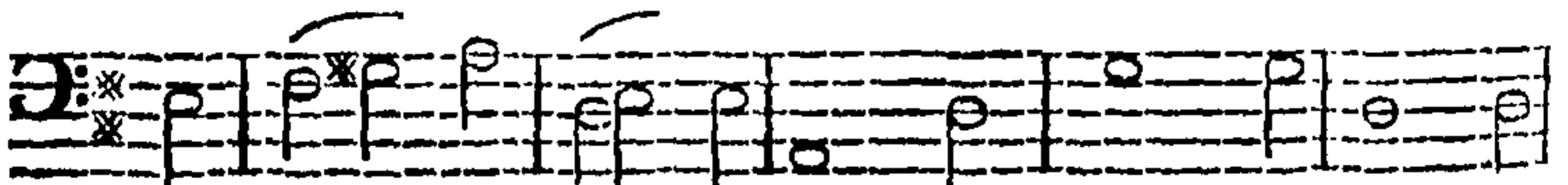
God's infinite Truth and Goodness are the constant Subjects of the devout Man's Praise.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

Witton.



- | | |
|---|-------------|
| 9. My heart is fix'd, Al - migh - ty Sire, | My heart |
| 10. A - wake, thou glo - ry of my frame, | A - wake, |
| 11. A - wake, my lute and new - strung lyre; | In - stinct |
| 12. From me, as - sembling crowds shall burn | The tri - |
| 13. Lo! to the clouds thy truth ex - tends, | And heav'n' |
| 14. En - thron'd thy - self a - bove the skies, | O bid |



- | | |
|---|-----------------------------|
| 9. is fix'd; to Thee as - pire | My thoughts, and dic - tate |
| 10. my tongue, to loud acclaim; | Plal - try, a - wake; and, |
| 11. my - self with ho - ly fire, | I wake; and, lo! the |
| 12. umphs of thy love to learn; | And, rapt with zeal, the |
| 13. stu - pen - dous height transcends; | Far as to earth's ex - |
| 14. thy full - est glo - ry rise; | And, to the earth, with |



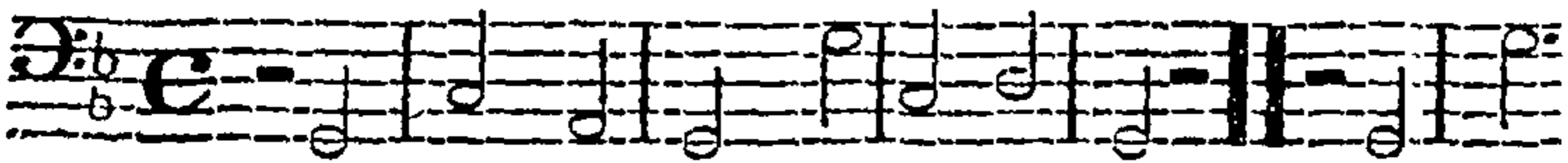
9. to my lays An ar - gu - ment of end - less praise.
 10. joy - ful, pay To God the tribute of the day.
 11. dawn - ing sun Al - rea - dy hears the strain be - gun.
 12. na - tions round Catch from my lips the fa - cred sound.
 13. tre - mest bound In all thy works is mer - cy found.
 14. cloud - less ray, The won - ders of thy pow'r dis - play.

PSALM LXI.

The Psalmist, in his Affliction, expresses his Confidence in God.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

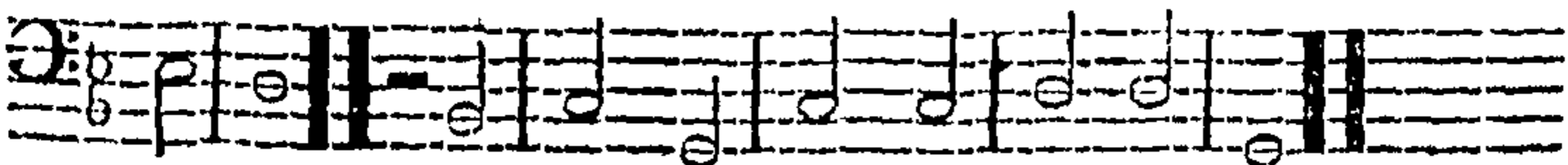
John Bennet.



- | | |
|---|-----------|
| 1. Op - press'd with grief, in ex - ile lost, | To Thee, |
| 2. High on the rock my foot - steps rear; | There let |
| 3. Thee, Lord, I seek, where'er my foes | With dire |
| 4. Thou, Lord, with - in thy hallow'd shrine | My con - |



- | | |
|-------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1. from Ju - dah's ut - most coast, | My voice, e - ter - nal God, |
| 2. me stand un - mov'd, and hear | The storms, that now a - round |
| 3. in - tent my path en - close; | And own Thee in the dan - |
| 4. stant re - fuge shalt af - sign; | There will I dwell, re - mote |



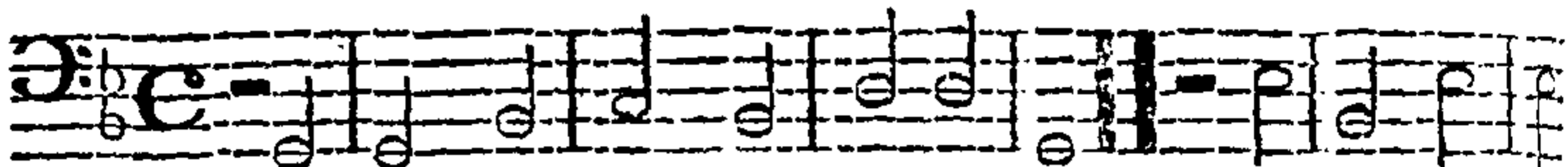
- | | |
|----------------|---|
| 1. I send; | O hear my plaint, my pray'r at - tend! |
| 2. me beat, | At dis - tance roll be - neath my feet. |
| 3. g'rous hour | My firm - est hope, my strongest tow'r. |
| 4. from fear; | And, sav'd by Thee, thy name re - vere. |

P S A L M LXIX.

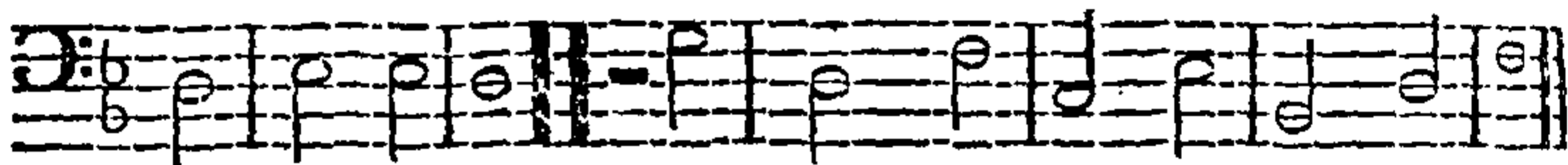
An Exhortation to praise God.

Ver. 29, 30, 31.

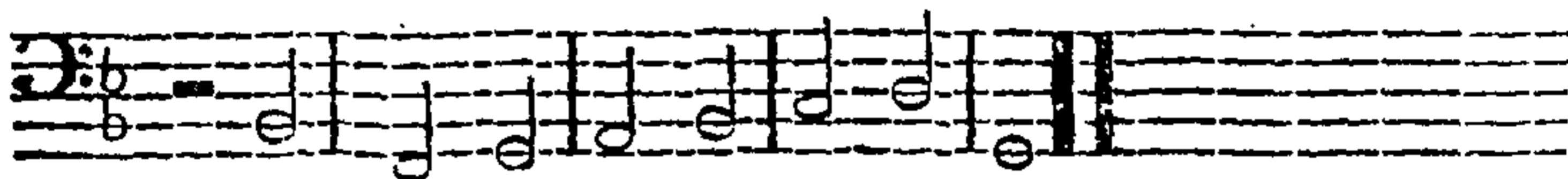
M. Peirson, Mus. B.



29. Ye meek, who seek God's sa-ving aid, His love in my
 30. O praise Him, heav'n, and seas, and earth, And all whom
 31. He bids her sons the land di-vide, Where un-mo-les



29. re-lease display'd; His love your dy-ing hearts shall cheer,
 30. ture wakes to birth: Him praise, whom Si-on deigns to shield,
 31. ed shall re-side, Through roll-ing time's ex-tend-ed year,



29. Who stoops the cap-tive poor to hear.
 30. Whose hand shall Ju-dah's ci-ties build.
 31. A race de-vo-ted to his care.

P S A L M LXXII.

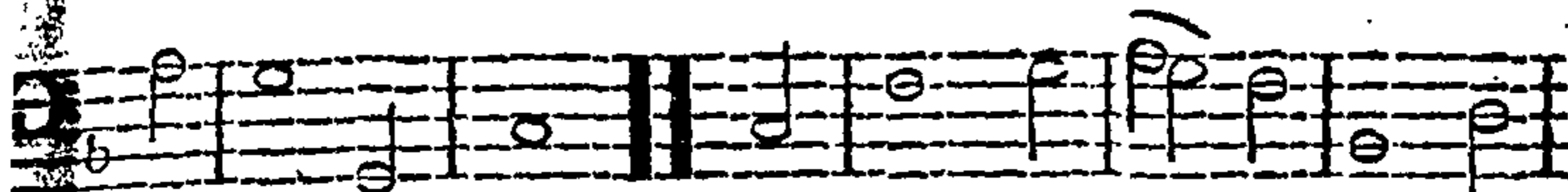
The King's Prayer for himself and his Son, that they may fulfil their Duties justly.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

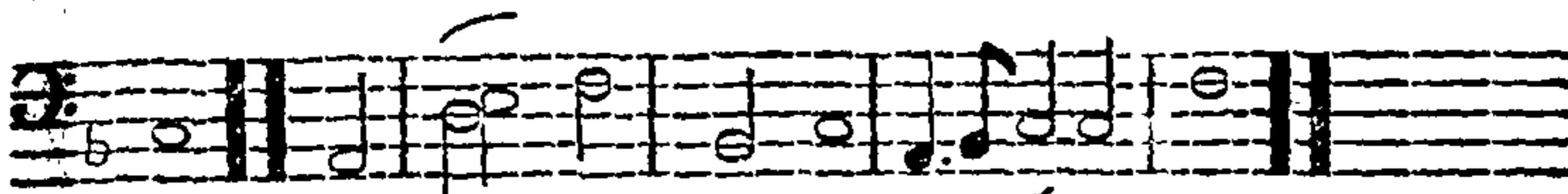
Dr. Wainwright



1. In-struct, great God, the king-ly heart, Nor cease thy
 2. So shall his hand dis-pense thy laws, Prompt to de-f
 3. Peace from the fort-clad moun-tain's brow Shall bless the
 4. In him the souls, to scorn con-sig'n'd, The ad-vo-c



1. dance to im - part, Till, pleas'd, the heir of Ju - dah's
 2. the poor man's cause; In his pro- tect- ing arm the
 3. py plains be - low, And jus - tice from each roc - ky
 4. and friend shall find; His arm their in- jur'd race shall



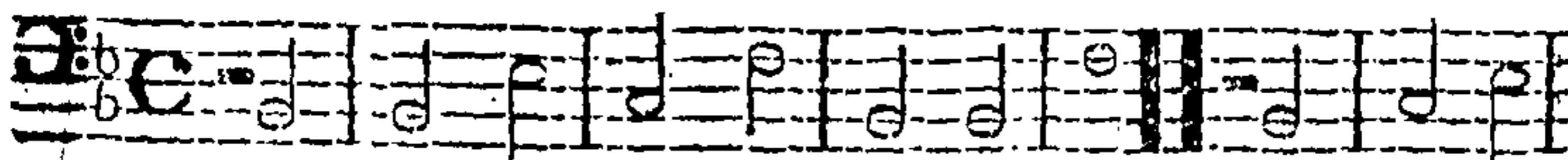
1. throne Thy pre - cepts full ex - tent has known.
 2. meek, With sure suc - cess, their aid shall seek.
 3. cell Shall vi - o - lence and fraud ex - pel.
 4. right, And crush the proud op - pres - sor's might.

P S A L M LXXIII.

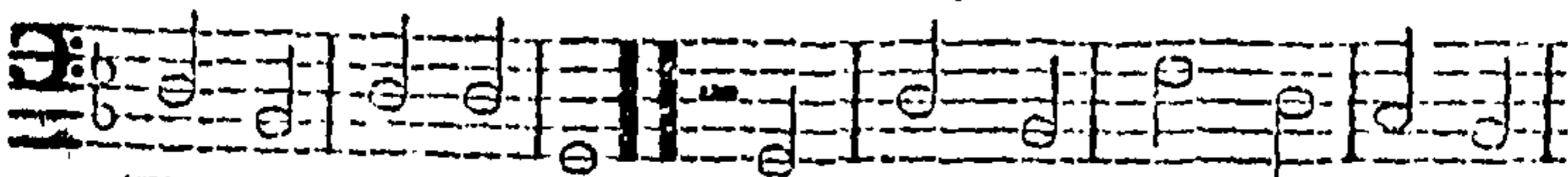
God is Man's best Friend and Comforter; He will
 destroy the Unrighteous: The Just shall declare
 his Wonders.

Ver. 23, 24, 25, 26.

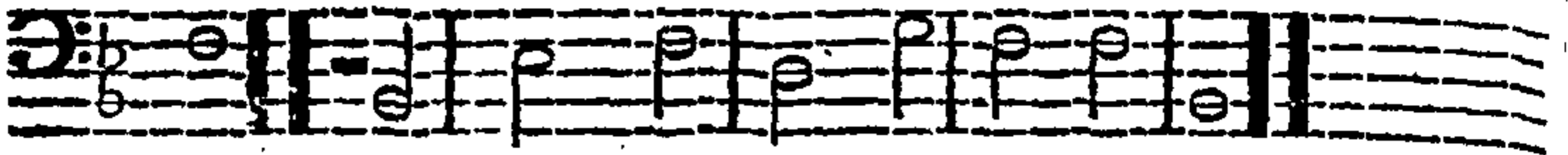
Ravenscroft.



23. O say, in heav'n's ca - pa - cious round, What friend like
 24. My heart, my flesh have fail'd; but Thee, My last - ing
 25. Who, taught to spurn his e - qual sway, From Is - rael's
 26. While, warm with ho - ly tran - sport, I To Him, with



23. Thee my soul has found; Or who, great God, on earth re-
 24. he - ri - tage I see; Thy strength my faint - ing spi - rit
 25. God a - dut'rous stray, His jus - tice, with re - verfe - less
 26. sure suc - cess, ap - ply; Him trust; and, guard - ed by his



23. fides, Whose love with thine my breast di-vides?
 24. cheers, And checks my grief, and calms my fears.
 25. doom, In life's full vi-gour shall con-sume.
 26. care, To man's whole race his acts de-clare.

END OF VOL. I.

E R R A T U M.

Page 133, Line 2.



hand, To own the jus-tice of thy hand, the jus-tice of thy

* *This Note must be sung as above, not as it is in page 133, line 2.*