

Select Psalms, &c.

Sunday I.

P S A L M I.

Rochel Tune. Pag. I, II.

THE Man is blest that hath not
 to ill advice his Ear; (bent
 Nor led his life as Sinners do,
 nor fate in Scorners's Chair:
 But in the Law of God the Lord
 doth set his whole Delight;
 And in that Law doth exercise
 himself both Day and Night.

He shall be like the Tree that near
 the River's side doth grow;
 Which doth its fair and kindly Fruit
 in all due Season shew.
 Whose Leaf shall never fade nor fall,
 but flourish still and stand;
 y'n so shall all things prosper well,
 that this man takes in hand.

B

PSALM

P S A L M IV.

London Tune. Pag. III.

- 1 **O** God thou art my Righteousness
 Lord hear me when I cry :
 Thou me at liberty hast set,
 from bonds and misery.
- 2 Have mercy therefore, Lord, on me,
 and grant me my request :
 For unto thee incessantly,
 to cry I will not rest.
- 3 O mortal men, how long will ye
 my Glory thus despise ?
 Why wander ye in vanity,
 and follow after lies ?
- 4 Know ye that good and godly men
 the Lord doth take and chuse :
 And when to him I make complaint
 he doth me not refuse.

Or the Hundred Psalm.

P S A L M VIII.

St. *David's Tune.* Pag. IV.

O Lord, our God, how wonderful
 is ev'ry where thy Name:
 Thy glory thou hast set above
 the Heavens curious frame.

2 Ev'n by the mouths of sucking Babes,
 thou wilt confound thy Foes:
 For in those Babes thy might is seen,
 thy Graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the Heavens high,
 the works of thine own hand:
 The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars
 in order as they stand:

4 Lord, what is Man, think I to have
 in thy kind thoughts a place!
 Why dost thou thus advance, and bless
 his miserable Race?

P S A L M IX.

Exeter Tune. Pag. V.

- 1 With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I give laud and praise :
And speak of all his wondrous works,
And them declare always.
- 2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God, most high,
And make my Songs extol thy name
above the starry Sky.
- 3 Because my foes were driven back,
and turned unto flight :
They all fell down and were destroy'd
by thy great pow'r and might.
- 4 Thou hast maintain'd my right, and
how true and just it was : (shew'd
And from thy seat of judgement hast
determined my cause.

Sunday II.

P S A L M XV.

Martyrs Tune. Pag. VI.

- 1 **W**ithin thy Tabernacle, Lord,
 who shall inhabit still :
 Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
 in thy most holy hill?
- 2 The Man, whose life is uncorrupt,
 whose works are just and straight :
 Whose heart doth think the very truth,
 whose tongue speaks no deceit.
- 3 Who to his neighbour doth no wrong,
 in body goods, or name :
 Nor any flanders entertains
 against his brothers fame.
- 4 Who to the vile and sinful wretch,
 no favour does afford :
 But shews all honour unto those,
 Who fear and serve the Lord.

P S A L M XVI.

Canterbury Tune. Pag. VII.

- 7 **I** Thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right :
And that hath made my secret thoughts
to teach me ev'ry Night.
- 8 Still in my sight I set the Lord,
and trust him above all :
For he on my right hand doth stand,
therefore I shall not fall.
- 9 For this cause shall my heart beglad,
my glory shall rejoyce :
My flesh and body rest in hope,
of rising at his voice.
- 10 For Lord, thou shalt not leave my soul
for ever in the grave :
But wilt at length thy Holy one
from this corruption save.
- 11 Thou me the way of life wilt teach,
and how I may arrive,
To that blest place where endless joy
thou to thy Saints will give.

F I N.

PSALM

P S A L M XIX.

St. James's Tune. Pag. VIII.

THE heavens which the Lord hath
his glory do declare ; (made
The firmament doth shew how rich
his works of wonder are.

Each day unto another doth
his mighty deeds confess :
And every night unto the next,
his glory doth express.

There is no language, tongue or speech,
no place inhabited :
No land but where their sound is heard :
but where their voice is spread.

D O X O L O G Y.

*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
immortal Glory be :
As was, is now, and shall be still
to all Eternity.*

P S A L M XIX. Part II.

Tork-Tune. Pag. IX.

- 7 **H**OW perfect is the Law of God
 how sure his Covenant?
 Converting Souls and making wise,
 the poor and ignorant.
- 8 Just are the Lord's commandments all,
 raising the heart and mind :
 His precepts pure ; enlightning those
 whose eyes before were blind.
- 9 The fear of him doth never fail,
 the Spirit to renew :
 And all the judgments of the Lord,
 are righteous and true.
- 10 They are of greater value far,
 than Gold without allay ;
 The honey and the honey-comb,
 are not so sweet as they.
- 11 For we by them are taught to what
 we ought to have regard :
 And in observance of the same,
 shall find a great reward.

Sun. III.

Sunday III.

P S A L M XIX. Part III.

Normich Tune. Pag. X.

- 12 **O** Lord, what man is there that
the errors of his ways? (knows
Then cleanse me from my secret faults,
and keep me all my days.
- 13 That no presumptuous sins may get
dominion over me :
So shall I from the great offence
be innocent and free.
- 14 Then shall the off'ring of my mouth
be pleasing in thy sight :
For thou alone my Saviour art,
O Lord, the God of might.

F I N.

D O X O L O G Y.

*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
immortal Glory be :*

*As was, is now, and shall be still
to all Eternity.*

PSALM XXIII.

Canterbury Tune. Pag. VII.

1 **M**Y shepherd is the living Lord,
 nothing therefore I need :
 In pastures fair, with waters calm,
 he placeth me to feed.

2 He did convert and glad my soul,
 and brought my mind in frame :
 To walk in paths of Righteousness,
 for his most holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
 yet will I fear none ill :
 Thy rod and staff do comfort me,
 and thou art with me still.

4 And in the presence of my foes
 my table thou shalt spread :
 Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
 thou shalt annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is,
 so frankly shewn to me ;
 That in thy house for evermore,
 my dwelling-place shall be.

F I N.

PSALM

PSALM XXIV. *Exeter Tune.* Pag. V.

- 3 **W**Hat man is he, O Lord, that shall
ascend into thy hill?
Or pass into thy holy place,
There to continue still.
- 4 Ey'n he whose hands are clean, whose heart
no spots of sin defile :
Whose soul is free from vanity,
who hath not sworn with guile.
- 5 On such a Man as this the Lord
his blessings will bestow :
And God his Saviour to him
his righteousness will shew.

PSALM XXV. *Southwel Tune.* Pag. XI..

- 1 **I** Life my heart to thee,
my God and Guide most just ;
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
- 2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
or make a scorn of me ;
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their trust in thee.
- 3 But shame shall them befall,
which hate me without cause :
Discover therefore, Lord, to me,
thy paths and righteous laws.
- 4 Direct me in thy truth,
and make my goings straight :
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I always wait.

Sunday IV.

P S A L M XXV. Part II.

Southwel Tune. Pag. XI.

10 **N**OW for thy holy Name,
 O Lord, I thee intreat,
 To grant me pardon for my sin,
 for it is very great.

11 Whofo doth fear the Lord,
 the Lord will him direct,
 To lead his life in such a way,
 as he will best respect.

12 His foul shall evermore
 with ease and joy be blest:
 And when he dies these blessings shall
 upon his Children rest.

PSALM

P S A L M XXVIII.

Rochel Tune. Pag. I, II.

- 6 **T**O render thanks unto the Lord
 how great a cause have I ;
 My voice, my pray'r, & my complaint,
 that heard so willingly.
- 7 He is my shield and fortitude,
 my buckler in distress ;
 My hope, my help, my heart's relief,
 my song shall him confess.
- 8 He is our strength and our defence,
 against the enemy :
 The health and safety of all those,
 that do on him rely.
- 9 Thy people and thine heritage,
 Lord bless, guide and preserve :
 And so confirm them in thy way,
 that they may never swerve.

*F I N.**Or the Te Deum. Pag. 56.*

PSALM XXX.

St. *Mary's Tune.* Pag. XII.

- 1 **A**LL laud and praise, with heart and
 O Lord, I give to thee: (voice.
 Who hast not made my foes rejoyce,
 but hast exalted me.
- 2 O Lord, my God, I cry'd to thee,
 in my distress and grief,
 And to my cry thou didst attend,
 and send'st me quick relief.
- 3 Of thy good will thou hast vouchsaf'd,
 my soul from death to save:
 And hast preserv'd my life, that I,
 went not into the grave.
- 4 Sing praise, ye saints, and magnify
 the goodness of the Lord:
 In mem'ry of his holiness,
 rejoyce with one accord.
- 5 For why? his anger is but short,
 and gives not constant pain;
 But in his favour, life and joy,
 for ever shall remain.

PSALM XXXIV. Part II.

London Tune. Pag. III.

- 11 **C**OME unto me ye upright men,
and to my words give ear:
And I will shew you the right way,
how ye the Lord should fear.
- 12 What man is there that would live
and lead a blessed life? (long,
Let him refrain his lips and tongue
from all deceit and strife.
- 13 Let him keep back from doing ill,
and always walk upright:
True peace and quiet to promote,
let it be his delight.
- 14 For why? the eyes of God above
always behold the just:
His ears are open to the pray'r
of those that in him trust.

Sun. V.

Sunday V.

P S A L M XXXVII.

Norwich Tune. Pag. X.

- 1 **F**Ret not thy self at wicked men,
or their ungodly gains :
Nor envious be for all the wealth
they get by sinful means.
- 2 For as the tender grafs is cut
and withereth away :
So shall their great prosperity
soon pass, fade, and decay.
- 3 But put thy trust in God, the Lord,
to do good give thy mind :
So shalt thou blessed be on earth,
and plenty in it find.

PSALM

P S A L M XXXVII. Part II.

York Tune. Pag. IX.

- 23 **T**HE Lord the just man's ways doth
and give him good success : (guide,
And whatsoe'er he takes in hand,
in it he doth him blefs.
- 24 Tho' he should fall, yet shall he not
be wholly cast away :
Because the Lord with his own hand
shall him support and stay.
- 25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never see
The just forsaken, or his seed
expos'd to misery.
- 26 He freely gives of what he has,
and lends to them that need :
And God his Charity repays
to him and to his seed.
- 27 Therefore flee vice, and wickedness,
and virtuous ways embrace :
So shall God grant thee long to have
on earth thy dwelling-place.

PSALM

PSALM XXXIX.

Windsor Tune. Pag. XIII.

5 **L**ord number out my life and days,
 which yet I have not past:
 So that I may be certify'd
 how long my life shall last.

6 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life,
 in length much like a span:
 Mine age is nothing unto thee;
 so vain a thing is Man!

7 Man passeth like a shade, and doth
 in vain himself employ,
 In getting goods, and cannot tell
 who shall the same enjoy.

8 And now when such is my estate,
 what shall I more desire?
 O let my hope be fixt on thee;
 I nothing else require.

PSALM.

PSALM XXXIX. Part II.

St. Mary's Tune. Pag. XII.

11 **O** Lord remove thy scourge from
 I cannot it withstand : (me,
 I am consum'd, and faint, by means
 of thy most heavy hand.

12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
 his beauties fade and die :
 Like garments fretted with the moth,
 such is man's vanity.

13 Lord at my tears hold not thy peace,
 but to my cries give ear :
 For I a stranger am with thee,
 as all my Fathers were.

14 O spare a little, spare me Lord,
 till time my strength restore ;
 Before I go away from hence,
 and shall be seen no more.

Sunday VI.

P S A L M XLII.

London Tune. Pag. III.

- 1 **L**ike as the hunted hart doth pant
to find a cooling spring;
Just so my longing soul doth faint,
for thee my God and King.
- 2 My soul doth thirst and would unto
the living God draw near:
O, when shall I before him go,
and in his sight appear?
- 3 The tears which from my eye-lids fall,
are day and night my food:
While wicked men in scoffing call,
Ah, where is now thy God?
- 4 When upon this I call to mind,
how to God's house I went,
With joy & praise, tho' now confin'd,
I the sad change lament.

PSALM

P S A L M XLIII.

St. David's Tune. Pag. IV.

1 **J**udge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
 on them that evil be :
 From wicked and deceitful men,
 O Lord, deliver me.

2 My God and strength thou art, why
 dost thou reject me so? (then
 And why opprest with enemies,
 do I thus mourning go?

3 Send out thy light and saving truth,
 and lead me with thy grace :
 Which may conduct me to thy hill,
 and to thy dwelling-place.

4 Then shall I to the altar go,
 of God my joy and crown ;
 And on my harp give thanks to thee
 O God, of high renown.

Or the Ordination Hymn. Pag. 57.

P S A L M LI.

Southwel Tune. Pag. XI.

- 1 **H**Ave mercy on me, Lord,
for thine abundant grace!
And for thy tender mercies sake,
do thou my sins deface.
- 2 Wash me from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my fault:
- 3 For I do know my guilt, my sin
is ever in my thought.
- 5 Behold, in wickedness
my shape I did receive:
And in her sin my mother did
a sinful son conceive.
- 6 But lo, thou dost require
truth in the inward parts:
The secrets of thy wisdom, thou
shalt put into our hearts.
- 7 With hyssop purge me, Lord,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter than the snow.
- 8 Of joy and gladness make
me hear the pleasant voice;
That so the shatter'd bones which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce.

PSALM

P S A L M LI. Part II.

Southwel Tune. Pag. XI.

9 **L**ORD turn away thy face,
 nor on my failings look :
 But blot my sins and my misdeeds
 out of thy sacred Book.

10 Lord give me a clean heart,
 and make my spirit right :
 That so thy Holy Spirit may
 preserve me in thy sight.

11 The comfort of thy help,
 O give me once again :
 And with thy gracious, pow'rful hand,
 my wandring steps restrain.

12 So shall I teach thy ways,
 to those that sinners be :
 And my example shall convert
 the wicked unto thee.

Or the same, Jersey Tune.

P S A L M LI.

Jersey Tune. Pag. XVIII.

- 1 **O** Lord consider my distress, (take :
 And now with speed some pity
 My sins deface, my faults redress,
 Good Lord, for thy great mercies sake:
 Wash off my sinful stain,
 And cleanse me once again.
- 2 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
 Me to acknowledge mine excess:
 Because my sin doth still remain
 Before my face without redress.
 I've sinned in thy sight,
 But thou art just and right.
- 3 It is too manifest, alas !
 That I was ev'n conceiv'd in sin :
 In sin my mother brought me forth,
 And still I have gone on therein.
 O do thou me convert,
 And make me pure of heart.

P S A L M LXVI.

St. *James's Tune.* Pag. VIII.

LE T all the earth in God rejoyce,
and praise his holy name:
Yea, let us all with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.

Say unto God in all thy works,
thou dreadful dost appear,
Thy foes shall feel thy pow'r so great,
they shall submit to fear.

Let all that dwell throughout the earth
give praise unto our God:
And let the honour of his name,
be shew'd and set abroad.

Come all ye people and behold,
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wond'roust things that he
for us to pass hath brought.

Sunday VII.

PSALM LXVII.

Southwel Tune. Pag. XI.

- 1 **H**Ave mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightness of thy face.
- 2 That thy most holy way
may to the earth be shown:
And that thy great salvation may
be to all nations known.
- 3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extol and laud the same.
- 4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all expresse their mirth:
For thou with truth & right dost guide
the kingdoms of the earth.
- 5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extol and laud the same.

P S A L M LXXI.

St. Mary's Tune. Pag. XII.

O Lord, my God, in all distress,
 my hope is fix'd on thee:
 Confound me not, lest that my foes
 do triumph over me.

But of thy goodness help me, Lord,
 and out of danger save:
 Incline thine ear unto my pray'r,
 and grant the aid I crave.

Be thou my rock to whom I may
 for my defence resort:
 As thou hast promised to be
 my castle and my fort.

Save me, O God, from wicked men,
 and keep me from their pow'r:
 From the unrighteous men, that me
 would cruelly devour.

P S A L M LXXXIV.

Rochel Tune. Pag. I, II.

- 1 **H**OW pleasant is thy dwelling place
 O Lord of hosts to me :
 The Tabernacles of thy grace,
 how pleasant Lord they be.
- 2 My soul doth daily long to go
 into thy blest abode:
 My heart doth pant, my flesh doth glow
 for thee the living God.
- 3 The Sparrows find a room to rest
 and save themselves from wrong :
 The Swallow also hath a nest,
 wherein to keep her Young.
- 4 These birds near to thine Altar may
 have place to sit and sing :
 O Lord of Hosts, whom all obey,
 thou art my God and King.
- 5 How blest are they that always dwell
 within thy holy mount :
 Where they thy noble acts do tell,
 and wond'rous works recount.
- 6 Happy, oh! happy sure are they,
 whose strength and stay thou art :
 Who to thine house do mind the way
 and seek it in their heart.

PSALM LXXXIV. Part II.

London Tune. Pag. III.

O Lord of Hosts incline thine ear,
and hear us when we cry :
And of thy pity cast on us
a favourable eye.

o For why ? one day within thy courts,
employ'd before thy face,
Is better than a thousand are
in any other place.

i Much rather would I keep a door,
within the house of God ;
Than in the tents of wickedness,
to take up mine abode.

2 For God the Lord is our defence,
he grace to us will give ;
And no good thing will he with-hold
from them that purely live.

3 O Lord of Hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he ;
That is determin'd in his breast,
to trust always in thee.

F I N.

Sunday VIII.

PSALM XCII.

Exeter Tune. Pag. V.

- 1 **I**T is a joyful thing to give
thanks to the Lord most high :
And to sing praise unto thy name,
O God, above the skie.
- 2 To shew forth all thy wondrous love
before the morning light :
And also to declare thy truth
and mercy ev'ry night.
- 3 Upon a ten-string'd Instrument,
and Harp with solemn sound :
And on the well-tun'd Psaltery,
to make thy praise abound.
- 4 For thou, O Lord, hast made us glad
in things so wrought by thee :
That we rejoyce with heart and mouth
thy handy-works to see.

P S A L M XCV.

St. James's Tune. Pag. VIII.

1 **O** Come, let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord :
In him our rock of health, let us
rejoyce with one accord.

2 Let us with Hymns of thanks and praise
come now before his face :
And in our joyful Psalms set forth
the riches of his grace.

3 For why ? the Lord, our God, is he,
a great and mighty God ;
And a great King above all Gods
throughout the world abroad.

D O X O L O G Y.

*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all Glory be therefore :
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be ever more.*

P S A L M C.

Savoy Tune. Pag. XIV.

- 1 **A**LL people that on earth do dwell
sing to the L^d with chearful voice
Serve him with fear, his praises tell;
come ye before him and rejoyce.
- 2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed:
and for his sheep he doth us take.
- 3 O enter then his gates with praise,
and let his courts with joy resound:
Praise, thank, and bleſs our God always,
with glory let his name be crown'd.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth hath always firmly ſtood;
and ſhall from age to age endure.

F I N.

P S A L M CIII.

York Tune. Pag. IX.

- 1 **M**Y soul, give laud unto the Lord,
 for ever do the same :
 And all the powers of my mind,
 praise ye his holy name.
- 2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
 do not ungrateful prove :
 And suffer not thy self to be
 forgetful of his love.
- 3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
 and thee restor'd again :
 From all diseases which thou hadst,
 and heal'd thee of thy pain.
- 4 That did redeem thy life from death,
 from which thou couldst not flee :
 His mercy and compassion both,
 he did extend to thee.

Sunday IX.

P S A L M CIII. Part II.

Windsor Tune. Pag. XIII.

8 **T**HE Lord is kind and merciful,
 tho' sinners do him grieve:
 The slowest to conceive a wrath,
 and readiest to forgive.

9 He will not always chiding be,
 for ev'ry fault he sees:
 Nor fierce incessant anger shew,
 at those that him displease.

10 For not according to our sins
 does he his wrath dispence:
 Nor deal with us, as we deserve
 for every offence.

11 But look how great the distance is
 'twixt Earth and Heav'n above:
 Such, and so great his goodness is,
 to those that do him love.

PSALM

P S A L M CV.

Norwich Tune. Pag. X.

1 **G**ive praises unto God, the Lord,
and call upon his name :
Among the people ev'ry-where
declare his noble fame.

2 Sing to the Lord with Psalms of joy,
and celebrate his praise :
And of his wondrous works to speak
your thankful voices raise.

3 In honour of his holy name
rejoyce with one accord :
But chiefly let the hearts of them
rejoyce, that seek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, & seek the strength
of his eternal might ;
And seek his face continually,
in all the peoples sight.

The wond'rous works which he hath
retain within your heart : (done:
Nor let the judgments of his mouth
out of your minds depart.

PSALM

P S A L M CXII.

Jersey Tune. Pag. XVIII.

- 1 **T**H E man is blest that feareth God,
And in his law doth pleasure take:
His seed on earth shall mighty be,
And blessed for his father's sake.
His piety shall crown
His children with renown.
- 2 Unto the righteous shall arise
In trouble joy, in darkness light:
Because compassion he doth shew,
And always does that which is right.
With care and judgment he
Directs his charity.
- 3 Surely such men shall never fail,
But shall be had in memory:
No accidents shall make them fear,
No dangers shake their constancy.
Their greatest enemies
Through God, they shall despise.
- 4 He who thus manages his wealth,
And to the poor does freely give;
His piety shall still remain,
Honour of God he shall receive.
Sinners shall grieve to see
His great prosperity.

FIN.

PSALM

PSALM CXIII. *Stepney Tune.* Pag. XV.

- 1 YE children which do serve the Lord,
praise ye his name with one accord ;
yea blessed be always the same :
- 2 And from the rising of the Sun,
unto its place of going down,
let all his noble acts proclaim.
- 3 The Lord all people doth surmount,
his glory we may ever count,
above the Heavens high to be.
- 4 With God the Lord who may compare,
whose dwellings in the Heavens are,
of such great pow'r and force is he.
- 5 He doth abase himself, we know,
to cast his eyes on things below,
and also in the Heav'ns above,
- 6 The poor out of the dust to raise,
and give the needy prosp'rous days ;
his mercy only did him move.
- 7 That he might place him in degree,
with princes of great dignity,
that rule his people with great fame,
- 8 The barren he doth make to bear,
and joyfully to raise an heir :
therefore praise ye his holy name.

FIN.

PSALM

PSALM CXVI. *Rochel Tune.* Pag. I, II.

- 1 **I** Love the Lord because he hath
 receiv'd my voice and pray'r :
 And when on him I call'd in need,
 he did incline his ear.
- 2 Ev'n when the cruel snares of death,
 about beset me round :
 And when as seiz'd with pains of Hell,
 I wo and sorrow found.
- 3 Upon the name of God, my Lord,
 then did I call and say ;
 Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
 I do thee humbly pray.
- 4 Just is the Lord and merciful,
 to wrath and anger slow :
 And in our God, compassion doth
 most plentifully flow.
- 5 The Lord in safety doth preserve
 all those who simple be :
 I was in great distress ; yet still
 the Lord deliv'red me.
- 6 And now my soul, since thou art safe,
 return unto thy rest :
 And love thy God, who unto thee,
 his bounty hath exprest.

Sun. X.

Sunday X.

P S A L M CXVII.

St. *David's Tune.* Pag. IV.

1 **O** All ye nations of the world,
 praise ye the Lord always :
 And all ye people ev'ry where
 set forth his noble praise.

2 For great his kindness is to us,
 his truth is still the same :
 Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
 praise ye his holy name.

F I N.

D O X O L O G Y.

*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 immortal Glory be :
 As was, is now, and shall be still
 to all Eternity.*

PSALM

P S A L M CXVIII. Part III.

Exeter Tune. Pag. V.

- 21 **I** Will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
 whose mercy I have seen;
 For thou hast heard my pray'r, and hast
 my great deliv'rance been.
- 22 The stone whiche'er this time among
 the builders was refus'd :
 Is now become the corner stone,
 and chiefly to be us'd.
- 23 This was the mighty work of God;
 this was the Lord's own fact :
 And it is wondrous to behold
 this great and noble act.
- 24 This is the joyful day indeed
 which God himself hath wrought :
 O let us then rejoyce therein,
 in word, in heart, in thought.
- 25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,
 we pray with one accord :
 Blessed is he that comes to us,
 in the name of the Lord.

PSALM

P S A L M CXIX.

Rochel Tune. Pag. I, II.

- 1 **B**lessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart :
Whose lives and conversations,
from God's laws never start.
- 2 Blessed are they that give themselves,
his statutes to observe :
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.
- 3 Doubtless such men go not astray,
nor wickedness commit :
Which stedfastly walk in his way,
and wander not from it.
- 4 It is thy will and pleasure, Lord,
that with attentive heed :
Thy noble and divine commands,
we keep in word and deed.

P S A L M CXIX.

Normich Tune. Pag. X.

- 5 **L**ord for thy mercies sake vouchsafe
 so to direct my ways,
 That I thy statutes my observe,
 and follow all may days.
- 6 So shall no shame my life attend,
 whilst thee my God I please :
 And always bend my watchful mind,
 to study thy decrees.
- 7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
 and magnifie thy name :
 When I thy righteous will shall learn,
 and likewise do the same.
- 8 Then wholly will I give my self,
 thy sacred paths to trace:
 Forsake me not, for ever, Lord,
 but shew thy saving grace.

Sunday XI. PSALM CXXV.

Jersey Tune. Pag. XVIII.

- 1 Such as in God the Lord do trust,
shall as mount *Sion* firmly stand,
not to be mov'd by any hand:
The Lord will count them right & just;
so that they shall be sure
for ever to endure.
- 2 As mighty mountains high and great,
Jerusalem about do close:
so will the Lord encompass those
Who on his godly will do wait:
they are to him so dear,
that they need never fear.
- 3 For tho' the righteous he may try,
by making wicked men his rod,
lest they should turn aside from God;
Yet shall not this their Lot still be:
Lord grant to us thy light,
whose hearts are true and right.
- 4 But as for such as turn aside, (sought,
to crooked ways which they have
the L^d will bring them soon to nought,
And they with sinners shall abide:
but peace with *Israel*
for evermore shall dwell.

FIN.

PSALM

St. P S A L M CXXVIII.

Mary's Tune. Pag. XII.

1 **B**lessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his way :
For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be alway.

3 Thy wife like to the fruitful Vine
upon thy house shall sprout :
Thy Children stand like Olive-plants,
thy table round about.

3 Thus shall the man that feareth God,
blessed and happy be ;
And shall behold *Jerusalem*
in great prosperity.

4 Yea, he his Childrens Children shall
behold, as they increase :
And in his country shall enjoy
prosperity and peace.

F I N.

P S A L M CXXXIII.

Canterbury Tune. Pag. VII.

- 1 **O**H ! what a happy thing it is,
and joyful sight to see :
Where Brethren fast together hold,
the band of unity.
- 2 It calls to mind the sweet perfume,
was by that ointment spread :
Which by the Lord's command was
on *Aaron's* sacred head. (pour'd
- 3 Which fell not on his head alone,
but wet his beard, and flow'd
From thence upon th'attire he wore
within the house of God.
- 4 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of *Hermon* hill ;
And *Sion* with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill :
- 5 Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold :
Whose heart and mind without all guile
this knot doth keep and hold.

F I N.

PSALM

PSALM CXXXIV.

Southwel Tune. Pag. XI.

- 1 **B**Ehold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord ;
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
- 2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.
- 3 For why ? the Lord who did
both Earth and Heaven frame ;
Doth *Sion* bless, and will preserve
for evermore the same.

F I N.

D O X O L O G Y.

*The Son and Holy Ghost,
with God the Father, One :
All Pow'r and Glory do enjoy,
as they have ever done.*

Sun. XII.

Sunday XII.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

St. *David's Tune.* Pag. IV.

- 1 **T**O thee I'll lift my grateful heart,
to thee my voice I'll raise,
Ev'n in the presence of the Gods,
I will advance thy praise.
- 2 Towards thy holy Temple I,
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth,
thy glorious name shall be.
- 3 But chiefly for thy tender love
and truth, I'll spread thy fame:
For by thy word thou over all
hast magnifi'd thy name.
- 4 When-e'er I call'd upon thee, Lord,
thou answeredst my cry:
And of thy tender mercy didst
my soul with strength supply.

P S A L M CXL.

Windfor Tune. Pag. XIII.

- 4 **K** Eep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
and cause me to abide :
Free from the cruel man that would
soon make my footsteps slide.
- 5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and spread abroad their net :
And in the way that I should go,
their traps for me have set.
- 6 But I will say unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone :
Hear me, O Lord, or hear my voice,
wherewith I make my moan.
- 7 O Lord, my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me :
My head in day of Battle hath
been cover'd still by thee.

Or the Te Deum. Pag. 56.

P S A L M CXLI.

London Tune. Pag. III.

1. **O** Lord, upon thee do I call,
 Lord hast thee unto me :
 And hearken, Lord unto my voice,
 when I do cry to thee.
- 2 As incense let my prayer be
 accepted in thine eyes :
 And the up-lifting of my hands,
 as Evening Sacrifice.
- 3 And to this end do thou, O Lord,
 my mouth from folly keep ;
 And so' watch e'er my lips that nought
 amiss from them may slip.
- 4 And not so only, but preserve
 with these, my heart from sin :
 That thro' thy grace, no evil thoughts
 may ever dwell therein.

P S A L M CXLI.

Martyrs Tune. Pag. VI.

8 **O** Lord, my God, in my distress
 I lift mine eyes to thee :
 In thee is all my trust, let not
 my soul forsaken be.

9 Preserve me, Lord, from those who
 to catch me laid their snare : (have
 And from the secret traps of them
 that wicked workers are.

10 As for the wicked, make thou them
 in their own nets to fall :
 Whilst by thy help I do escape
 the danger of them all.

F I N.

D O X O L O G Y.

*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 immortal Glory be :
 As was, is now, and shall be still
 to all Eternity.*

Sunday XIII.

P S A L M CXLIV.

York Tune. Pag. IX.

A Wake my harp, let us begin
 a Song unto the Lord :
 With Musick let us send it up,
 to God with one accord..

to For he, 'tis he alone, does give
 deliv'rance unto Kings :
 And to his servant *David*, help
 in midst of danger brings.

ti From strangers he has saved me,
 whose mouth talks vanity :
 And whose right-hand, a right-hand is
 of guile and subtilty. °

D O X O L O G Y.

*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 all Glory be therefore :
 As in beginning was, is now,
 and shall be evermore.*

PSALM CXLV.

St. James's Tune. Pag. VIII.

- 1 **T**HEE will I laud, my God & King,
and bleſs thy name alway :
For ever will I praife thy name,
and bleſs thee day by day.
- 2 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praife,
his greatneſs none can reach :
Therefore from age to age, let all
thy praife and power teach.
- 3 I of thy glorious Majeſty,
the beauty will record ;
And meditate upon thy works,
moſt wonderful, O Lord.
- 4 And let all others joyn with me
thy power to declare :
For I to publiſh all abroad,
thy goodneſs will not ſpare.

P S A L M CXLV.

Rochel Tune. Pag. I, II.

- 17 **T**HE Lord is just in all his ways,
 his works are holy all:
 He's near to such as call on him
 in truth that on him call.
- 18 He the request of all such men
 as fear him will fulfill:
 And he will hear them when they cry;
 will help and save them still.
- 19 The Lord preserves all those that bear
 to him a loving heart:
 But as for wicked men, he them
 will utterly subvert.
- 20 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak
 the praises of the Lord:
 And let all flesh, to praise his name
 for evermore accord.

F I N.

P S A L M CXLVIII.

Charenton Tune. Pag. XX:

- 1 **G**ive laud unto the Lord,
from Heaven that is so high :
Praise him in deed and word
above the starry sky.
- 2 And also ye,
his angels all,
armies royal,
Praise chearfully:
- 3 Praise him both Sun and Moon,
which are so clear and bright :
The same of you be done,
ye glittering Stars of night.
- 4 And you no less,
ye Heavens fair,
and clouds of th' air,
- 5 His laud express.

Lord's

Lord's Prayer. Windsor Tune. Pag. XIII.

OUR Father which in Heaven art,
 Lord, hallowed be thy name:
 Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done:
 in Earth, even as the same
 In Heaven is: Give us, O Lord,
 our daily bread this day. . .
 As we forgive our Debtors, so
 forgive our Debts we pray:
 Into temptation lead us not,
 from evil make us free:
 For kingdom, power and glory thine,
 both now and ever be. *FIN.*

Lament. of a Sinner. Martyr's Tune. Pag. VI.

- 1 **O** Lord turn not away thy face,
 from him that prostrate lies:
 Lamenting at thy mercy gate,
 his sins and miseries.
- 2 Which gate thou openest wide to those
 that do lament their sin.
 Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
 but let me enter in.
- 3 And call me not to an account,
 how I have lived here;
 For then, I know (with shame) O Lord,
 how vile I shall appear.
- 4 I need not to confess my life,
 I'm certain thou canst tell:
 What I have been, and what I am,
 I'm sure thou know'st it well. *Te*

*Te Deum.**Savoy Tune. Pag. XIV.*

O God, we praise thee, and we own
Thee to be Lord and King alone :
All the whole earth doth worship thee,
The Father from eternity.

To thee all Angels loudly cry,
The Heav'ns and all the Pow'rs on high :
Cherubs and Seraphim proclaim,
And cry thrice holy to thy name.

Lord God of hosts, thy presence bright
Fills Heav'n & Earth with beaut'ous light
Th' Apostles glorious company,
The Prophets fellowship, praise thee.

The crowned Martyrs noble host,
The holy Church in every coast,
Thine infinite perfections own,
Father of Majesty unknown :

Giving all adoration
Unto thy true and only Son,
And to the Holy Ghost from whom,
As the sole Spring, our comforts come.

Ordina-

*Ordination Hymn.**Savoy Tune. Pag. XIV.*

- C**ome Holy Ghost our Souls inspire,
 And lighten with celestial fire:
 Thou the anointing spirit art,
 Who dost thy sev'n-fold gifts impart.
- 2 Thy blessed Unction from above,
 Is comfort, life, and fire of love:
 Enable with perpetual light,
 The dulness of our blinded sight.
- 3 Anoint and chear our soiled face
 With the abundance of thy grace:
 Keep far our foes, keep peace at home,
 Where thou art guide, no ill can come.
- 4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
 And thee of both to be but one:
 That through the ages all along,
 This still may be our endless Song.

FIN.

A T A-

A TABLE of the Prayers, Sermons
and Sacraments in the Parish-Church
of St. James's Westminster, through-
out the Year.

*Prayers every day, at Six (in the Winter, at
Seven) and Eleven in the Morning, and at
Three and Six in the Afternoon.*

*Prayers and Sermons every Lord's-day at Ten
and Three.*

*As also Prayers at Six or Seven in the Morning
and Five in the afternoon.*

Every Second Sunday of the Month,	} { 1 Sacrament.
Every Sunday from Palm Sunday to Tri- nity Sunday,	} { 1 Sacrament.
New-Years-Day,	1 Sermon, 1 Sacrament.
King Charles's Martyr- dom, Jan. 30.	} { 1 Sermon.
The Queen's Inaugura- tion, March 8.	} { Prayers, 1 Sermon.
Ashwednesday,	1 Sermon.
Every Thursday after, till the Passion week,	} { 1 Sermon.
Palm Sunday,	2 Sacraments.
Good-Friday,	1 Sermon.
Easter-day,	2 Sacraments.
May 29,	Prayers.
Whitsunday,	2 Sacraments.
November the Fifth,	1 Sermon.
Christmasc-day,	1 Sermon, 2 Sacraments.

All other publick Fasts and Thanksgivings,	}	{	1 Sermon.
Every Thursday from Michaelm. to Christm.	}	{	Catechising.
Every Thursday from E- pipb. to Ashwednesd.	}	{	Catechising.
Every Thursday from after Easter Week to Midsummer-day,	}	{	Catechising.

If the Thursday be a Festival-day, the Catechising for that Day is omitted.

Note, That all Festival-days when there is a Sermon, Prayers begin as on Sundays, except the State Festivals, on which they begin a quarter before Eleven.

All Fasting days the Morning-Prayers begin at Eleven, the Evening a little before Three.

When there are two Sacraments, the first Morning-Service begins at Seven, the second at Ten a Clock.

Upon all other Sacrament-days, the Morning Service begins usually a quarter sooner, the Evening a quarter later than upon other Sundays.

The daily Morning Prayers from Michaelmas to Candlemas, begin not till Seven in the Morning.

In the Chappel in *King-street*.

Prayers and Sermons every *Sunday* Morning
and Evening before Ten and before Three.

Prayers every Week-day 4 times as at the
Church.

Every *Christmas-day*, and other solemn Fafts
and Thanksgivings, 1 Sermon, as at the
Church.

The last *Sunday* of every Month a Sacrament.

Christmas-day, *Easter-day*, and *Whitsunday*, a
Sacrament.

In the Chappel in *Barwick-street*.

Prayers and Sermons every *Sunday* Morning
and Evening before Ten and before Three.

Prayers every Week-day at Eleven and Five.

Every *Christmas-day*, and other solemn Fafts
and Thanksgivings, 1 Sermon, as at the
Church.

The first *Sunday* of every Month a Sacrament.

Christmas-day, *Easter-day*, and *Whitsunday*, a
Sacrament.

F I N I S.