

Psalme 144.

13 Our garners full and plenty may,
 vvith sundry sorts be found:
 Our sheep bring thousands in our streets
 ten thousands may abound.
 14 Our Oxen be to labor strong,
 that none doe vs invade:

CANTVS.

E. Hooper.

Psalme 145.

T Hee vvill I laud my God and King, and bleste thy name for aye:
 For euer vvill I praise thy name, and bleste thee day by day. Great
 is the Lord, most vvorthy praise, his greatnesse none can reach: From
 race to race they shall thy vvorks prayse, and thy pover preach.

TENOR, or Playnsong.

T Hee vvill I laud my God and King, and bleste thy name for aye:
 For euer vvill I praise thy name, and bleste thee day by day. Great
 is the Lord, most vvorthy praise, his greatnesse none can reach: From
 race to race they shall thy vvorks prayse, and thy pover preach.

5 I of thy glorious maiesty
 the beauty vvill record:
 And meditate vpon thy vvorkes,
 most vvonderfull O Lord.
 6 And they shall of thy power and of
 thy fearefull acts declare:
 And I to publish all abroad
 thy greatnesse vvill not spare.
 7 And they into the mention shall
 breake of thy goodnesse great:
 And I aloud thy righteousnesse
 in singing shall repeat.
 8 The Lord our God is gracious,
 and mercifull also:
 Of great abounding mercy, and

to anger he is slow.
 9 Yea, good to all, and all his vvorkes,
 his mercy doth exceed:
 10 Lo, all thy vvorkes do praise thee Lord,
 and doe thy honour spread.
 11 Thy Saints doe bleste thee, and they do
 thy kingdomes glory shov:
 12 And blaze thy power to cause the
 of men his power to know. (sonnet)

The second part.

13 And of his mightie kingdom eke,
 to spread the glorious praise:
 Thy kingdom Lord a kingdom is
 that doth endure alvvayes.

Psalme 144.

There be goings out, no cry
 vvithin our streets be made:
 15 The people blest are that vvith
 such blessings are so stor'd:
 Yea, blest all the people are
 whose God is God the Lord.

Psalme 145.

MEDIVS.

E. Hooper.

T Hee vvill I laud my God and King, and bleste thy name for aye:
 For euer vvill I praise thy name, and bleste thee day by day. Great
 is the Lord, most vvorthy praise, his greatnesse none can reach: From
 race to race they shall thy vvorks prayse, and thy pover preach.

BASSVS.

T Hee vvill I laud my God and King, and bleste thy name for aye:
 For euer vvill I prayse thy name, and bleste thee day by day. Great
 is the Lord, most vvorthy praise, his greatnesse none can reach: From
 race to race they shall thy vvorkes prayse, and thy pover preach.

14 And thy dominion through each age
 endures vvithout decay:
 The Lord vvpholdeth them that fall,
 their sliding he doth stay.
 15 The eyes of all doe vwait on thee
 thou doest them all relieue:
 And thou to each sufficing food
 in season due dost giue.
 16 Thou openest thy bounteous hand,
 and bountcouly dost fill
 All things vvhatsoeuer doth liue,
 vvith gifts of thy good vvill.
 17 The Lord is true in all his vvayes,
 his vvorkes are holy all:

18 Neere all he is that call on him,
 in truth that on him call:
 19 He the desires vvich they require
 that feare him vvill fulfill:
 And he vvill heare them vvhen they cry,
 and saue them all he vvill.
 20 The Lord preferues all those to him
 that beare a louing heart:
 But he all them that vvicked are
 vvill vtterly subuert.
 21 My thankfull mouth shal gladly speak
 the praises of the Lord:
 All flesh to praise his holy name
 for euer shall accord.