2 I doe delight to laud the Lord in foule and eke in voyce: That humble men and mortified may heare and fo rejoyce.

3 Therefore fee that ye magnific with me the living Lord:
And let vs novy exalt his name, together with one accord. 4 For I my felfe befought the Lord, heanswered me againe: And me deliuered incontinent from all my feare and paine.

5 VVhe so they be that him behold, shall fee his light moft cleare: Their countenance shall not be dasht, they need it not to feare. 6 This filly foule for fome reliefe, vato the Lord didcall: VVho did him heare vvirbout delay, and rid him out of thrall.

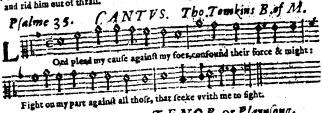
Psalme 34. 7 The Augell of the Lord doth pitch his tents in enery place: To face all fuch as feare the Lord, that nothing them deface. 8 Tafte and confider well therefore, that God is good and inft:

O happy man that maketh him, his onely flay and truft.

9 Feareye the Lordye hely ones, about all earthly thing:
Forthey that feare the lining Lord,
are fure to lacke nothing. to The Lyons shall be hungerbit, and pinde with famine mucht

But as for them that fcare the Lord, no lacke shall be to fuch The second part.

11 Come neer therfore my children deere and to my vvords give care : I shall you teach the perfect every, how you the Lordshallfeare.



TENOR, or Playelong.

Dumfermeling Tune.

Ord plead my cause against my fees, confound their force & might :

Fight on my part against all those, that seeke with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon thy speare and shield, thy selfe in armour dreffe: Stand up for me and sight the field. to helpe me from diftreffe,

17

3 Gird on thy favo d and ftop the way, mine enemies to withfrand That thou voto my foule mail fay, lee I thy helpe at hand. Confound them with rebuite & blame that seekemy soule to spill? Letthem turns back & see with theme that thinke to worke me ill:

5 Let them disperse and five abroad, as winde doth drive the dust: And that the Angell of our God And that the Angeli of our 1000 their might avvay may thrust.
6 Let all their vosies bevoyde of light, and slippericlike to fall:
And send thine Angeli voich thy might to perfecute them all. 7 For evhys veithout my fault they baue

\$2 VVho is the man that would live long 18 The Lord is kinde and merciful. and lead a bleffed life 5 13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips from all deceit and ftrife.

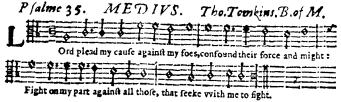
14 Turne back thy face from doing ill, and doe the godly deede: Inquire for peace and quierneffe, and follow it with speed. 15 For vyby: the eves of God aboue. vpon the inft are bent : His eares like vife doth heare the plaint of the poore innocent.

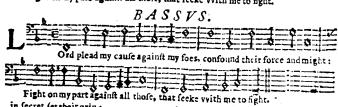
is But he doth frown & bend his brows vpon the weeked traine: And cuts avvay the memory, that should of them remaine. i7 But vyben the just doe call and cry. the Lorddoth hearethem fo: That out of paine and mifery, forthwith he lets them goe.

to fuch as be contrite: He faues also the forrowfull. the meeke, and poore in fpitte. 19 Full many be the miseries, that righteous men doe suffer: But out of all aductities. the Lord will them deliner.

: o The Lord doth fo preferue and keeps his very bones alway:
That not fo much as one of them, doth perish or decay. 21 The finne shall flay the weicked man. which he himfelfe bath vyrought: And fuch as hate the rightous man shall foone be brought to nought.

2: But they that serve the living Lord, the Lord doth faue them found And who that put their trust in him, nothing shall them confound.





in fecret fettheir grin : Andfor no cause haue digged a caue, to take my toule therein. 3 VVhen they think leaft, & haue no care

O Lord deftroy them all: Let them be trapt in their ovene fnare, and in their mischiefe fall.

Andlet my foule, my heart and voyce, in God haueioy and vecalth.
That in the Lord I mayreioyce, andin bis fauing health.

io And then my bones shall speake and my parts shall all agree : O Lord, though they doe feeme full gay, vyhatman is like to thee?

The second part. ii Thou doft defend the weak from them, that are both flout and ftrong: And ild the poore from vylcked men, that spoyle and doe them vorong. i: My cruell foes against me rife, to vvitneffe things vntrue: F An3