2 Hove evonderfull O Lord, fay yee, in all thy works thou art ? Thy foes for feare doe feeke to thee, full fore against their heart.

3 All menthat devell the earth throughdoe praise the name of God: The land thereof the world about, is shevved and fet abroad. All folke come forth, behold and fee what things the Lordhath wrought Mark well the wondrous works that he

for man to passe hath brought. 5 He laid the fea like heapes on hye, therein a vvay they had: On foote to passe both faire and dry, whereof their hearts were glad. 6 Hismight doth rule the world alway,

his eyes all things behold: All fuch as vyould him difobay

by him shall be concrold.

7 Yee people give vnto your God due laud and thankes alwayes; VVith inyfull voyce declare abroad,

and fing vnto his praise.

8 VVhich doth inducour foules with life andit preferues vvithall :

He ftayeth our feete fo that no ftrife, can make vs flip or fall.

9 The Lord doth proue our deeds with if that they will abide: As work-men doewhen they defire to have their mettals tride

10 Although thou fuffer vs fo long, in prison to be cast:
Andthere with chaines & fetters frong to lie in bendage faft.

The fecond part.

11 Although I fay thou fuffereft men,



on vs to ride and raigne : Though we through fire and water run of very griefe and paine, 12 Yet fure thou doft of thy good grace dispose it to the best :
And bringst vs out into a place, toline in wealth and reft.

23 Vato thy house resort will I, to offer and to pray:
And there I will my felfe apply my vovves to thee to pay. 14 The vovvesthat with my mouth I in all my griefe and imart: fpa The vovves I fay which I did make, in dolor of my heart.

is Burnt offerings I will give to thee of Oxen fat and Rammes None other facrifice shall be, of Bullocks, Goats of Lambes.

16 Come fortilie hearken here ful foor e all ye that feare the Lord : VVhat he for his pooreflock hath done, to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call voon his grace, this mouth to him doth cry And thoumy tongue make speede apace to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart with in in weicked works reingre:

Or if I have delight in fi me, God will not heate my vovce. 19 But furely god my voice hath heard and what I doe require:

My prayer he doth well regard and granteth my delire. 20 All prayte to him that hath not put nor caft me out of minde:

Norget his mercyfrom me si ut, vohich I did euer finde.

