Psalme 68.

29 As God hath given power to thee fo Lord make finne and fure : The thing that thou haft verought in vs. for euer to endure.

30 And in thy temple gifts will wee give vato the (O Lord)
For thine wato Ierufalem fure promise made by vvord-

The fourth part.

Yea, and strange Kings to vs subdude shall doe like in those dayes: I meane to thee they shall present their gifts of laud and praise.
31 He shall destroy the spearement ranks their Calues and Buls of might: And cause them tribute pay, and daunt all such as loue to fight.

32 Then shall the Lord of Egypt come, and presents to him bring:



I With crying oft Ifaint and quaile, my throat ishearfe and dry VVith looking vp my fight doth faile, for helpe of God on hie.

My focs that guiltleffe doe oppreffe my foule, with hate are led In number fure they are no leffe then hayres are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vix me fore, they prosper and are glad: They doe compell me to restore the things I neuer had.
6 VVhat I have done for yvant of vvir, thou Lord all times canft tell: And all the faults that I con mit,

to thee are knowne full well.

The Moeres mon black shal firetch the ir vnto their Lord and king. (hands 33 Therefore the kingdomes of the earth give praife vinto the Lord:
Sing Plaines to God with one confent, thereto let all accord.

34 VVho though he ride, and euer hath, aboue the heavens bright : Yet by his fearefull thunderclaps

men may well know his might. 35 Therefore the firength of Itracl ascribe to Godon hie, VVhote might & povver deth far extend aboue the cloudy skie.

36 O Lordthy holineste and power is dread for euermore: The God of I frael gives vs ftrength, praised be God therefore.



7 O God of hofts defend and flay all those that trust in thee : Let no man doubt or shrinke avvay for ought that chanceth me. 8 It is for thee, and for thy fake that I doe beare this blame: In fpight of thee they would me make, to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers fonnes my brethren all fo. fake me on a rovv : Andas a ftranger theyme call, my face they will not know. Is Vnto thy house such zeale I beate, that it doth pine me much: Their checks and taunts at thee to heare my very heart doth grutch. The 14