The second part. II Though 1 doe fast my flesh to chasts

yea if I weepe and mone : Yet inmy teeth this geare is caft, they passe not thereupon.
1: If I forgriese and paine of heart, in fackecloth vie to vvalkes Then they anone will it peruert, thereof they iest andtalke.

23 Both bie and love, & all the throng, that fit within the gate: They have me ever in their tongue, of me they talke and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight is is their chiefe paftime: To feeke which way to worke mee of methey fing and rime.

14 But thee the while O Lord I pray. that when it pleafeth thee; For thy great truth thou will alway. fend dovvne thine aide to me. 16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire, from drowning doeme keepe s

From such as ovve me vvrath and lre, and from the vvaters deepe. 17 Leaft with the yvanes I should be

and depth my foule denoure: (drovend) And that the pit should me confound, and shut me in her povver-

18 O Lord of holls to me give external as thou are good and kinder And as thy mercy is most deere Lord have me in thy minde.

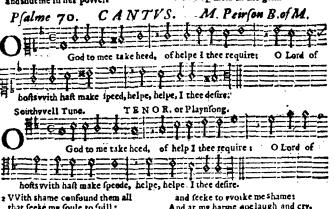
io And doe not from thy feruant hide nor turne thy face avvay I am opprest on every side. with hade give care I fay. 30 O Lord victomy foule dravy migh. the same with ayde repose: Becauf of their great tyranny. acquite me from my foes.

The third part. at That I abide rebuke and shame. thou knowest and thou can't tell :

For those that seeke and wrothe the same thou feeft them all full well. 21 VVhen they with brags do breake my I feeke for helpe anone: (harte But findeno friends to eafe my fmart,

to comfort me not one. 23 Butin my meat they gave me gall: too cruell for to thinke : And gaue me in my thirst withall throng vineg ir to drinke.

24 Lord turne their table to a fnare, to take themselves therein: And vybentheythinke full-well to fare, then trap them in the grin.



2 VVith shame confound them all that seeke my soule to spill: Rebuke them backe with blame to fall, that thinke and wish me ill.

J Confound them that apply,

And at my harme doelaugh and cry, fo, fo, there go:th the game. But let them ioyfull be. in thee with ioy and wealth:

that they may nothing fee: Bovy down their back and do them bend in thraldome for to be. 26 Poure out thy warath as hot as fire, that it on them may fall : Let thy displeasure in thine ire,

take hold vpon them all. 37 As defart drytheir house difgrace, their off-fpring eke expell : That none thereof possesse their place,

nor in their tents doe devell. 28 If thou doft Brike the man to tame, on him they lie fuil fore : And if that thou doe wound the fame.

they feeke to burt him more. 29 Then let them heap vp mischiefe flill fith they are all peruert: That of thy fauour and good will

they never have no part.

30 And dash them cleane out of the of life, of hope, of truft That for their names they never looke in number of theinft.

The fourth part. 31 rhough I O Lord, with wood & griefe haue beene full fore oppreft : Thy helpe shallgive me fuch reliefe, that all shall be redreft.

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25 And let their eyes be darke and blind, 32 That I may give thy name the praise and shevy it with a fong ; I will extoll the fame alwayes, with heartie thanks among.

> 35 VVhich is more pleasant vnto thee, fuch minde thy grace hath borne, Then either Oxe or Calfe can be, that hath both hoofe and horne. 34 VVhen simple folkedoe this behold, it shall reioyce them fure All yee that feeke the Lord behold, your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hofts doth heare the poore when they complaine: His prisoners are to him full deare, he doth them not diffaine. 36 VV herefore the skie and earth belove the fea with floud and streame: His prayse they shall declare and shevy, with all that live in them.

37 For fure our God vvi'l Sion faue, and Indaes Citie build : Much folke possession there shall have, her ftreets shall all be fild. 38 Her feruants feed shall keep the same all ages out of minde; 39 And there all they that loue his name a dyvelling place shall finde .

M. Peirson B. of M.



and to thy fatting health.

5 That they may fay alvoayes. in mirth and one accord. All glory, honour, laudand praise 6 But I am vveake and poore, come Lord, thine aid I lacke: Thou art my flay and help, therefore make speed and be not flacke.

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