

count them right and iuit,



And as about Ierufalem,

The mightie hils doe it compasse:

Sothat no enemies come to them,

To hurt the towne in any cafe,

So God in deed in cuery neede,

Right wvife and good is our Lord God

And will not fuffer certainely

The finners and vngodlies rod

To varry upon his family. Left they also from God should goe,

Falling to finne and wickednesses



MEDIFS.