3 Thou didft preuent him with thy gifts
and bleffings manifold:
And thou haft fet youn his head
And withthy chearfull counter

and bleffings manifold:
And thou haft fet vpon his head
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,

thereof thou mad'th him fure, To have long life, yea fuch a life, as euer should endure.

5 Great is his glory by thyhelpe thybenefits and aide: Great vvorship and great honour both thou haft vpon himlaid. that neuer shall decay:
And with thy chearfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 Forwhy: the King doth strongly trust in God for to preuaile: Thereforehis goodnesse and his grace, will not that be shall quaile.

8 But let thine enemies feele thy force, and those tharthee withstand: Finde out thy foes and let them feele the power of thy right hand.



God my God, wherefore doft thou fortake me witerly / And helpes

not when I doe make my great complaint and cry?

a To thee my God enerall day long.

I doe both crye and call:

I costs not all shouldbe and not

I ceafe not all the night, and yet thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in the Sanstvar

3 Euen thou that in thy Sanctuary, and holy placedoft devell: Thou are the comfort and the loy and glory of Hrael. 4 And he in whom our fashers old,

had all their hope for euer:
And when they put their trust in thee
fo doft thou them deliuer.

5 They were delinered ener when they called on thy name: And for the faith they had in thee, theywere not put to shame.

6 But I am novy become a vvorme, more like, then any man: An out-cast vyhom the people fcome, with all the spight they can. 7 And medefpife as they behold me walking on the way: They grin, they move, they nod their heds and in this wife they fay.

8 This man did glory in the Lord, his fasour and his loue: Let him redeeme and helpe him nove, his power if he will proue.

g But Lord our of my mothers vvombe, I came by thy requeft:
Thou didft preferue him faill in hope, while I did fucif her breft.

10 I was committed from my birth with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe, thou haft beene euer my God.

The fecond part.

If Then Lord depart not now from me in this my prefent gricle: And like an Ouen burnethem Lord, in flery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall defroy them all, and fire shall them confume.
To And thou wilt root out of the earth

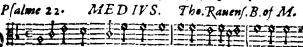
to And thou wilt root out of the car their fruit that should increase: And from the number of thy flocke their feed shall end and cease.

ti For why/much mischief did they muse against thy holy name;

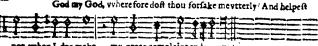
Yet did they faile and hadno povver for to performe the same.

12 But as a markethon shalt them fet in a more open place: And charge thy bovy-firings readily againft thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore, in thy strength every boure: So shall we singright solemnly praying thy might and power.

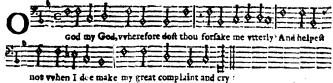


Plalme 22.



not when I doe make my great complaint and cry





Since I have some to be my helpe, my fuccour and reliefe. 12 So many Bulles doe compasseme, that be full strong of head: Yea, Bulles so fat as though they had in Balan field beene fee.

13 They gape vpon me greedily, as though they vivould me flay: Much like a Lion roating out, and ramping for his prey.

14 But 1 drop downe like vvater shed my ioynts in funder breake: My heart doth is my body melt, like vvaxe against the hear.

15 And like a potsherd dryth my stregth mytongue is cleaueth fast:
Vnto my invers, and I am brought to dust of death at last.
i6 And many dogs doe compasse me,
and vvvicked counselleke

Conspire against me cursedly, they pierce my hands and seet.

it I was tormented fo that I, might all my bones haue told: Yet fill won me they doe looke: and fill they me behold.

18 My garments they divided eke in parts among them all: And for my coat they did caft lots, to whom it might befall.

ip Therefore I pray thee be not far from me at my great need:
But rather fith thou art my firength, to helpe me Lord make fpeed.
20 And fro the fevord Lord faue my foule by thy might and thy power:
And keepe my foule thy darling deere from dogs that would denouse.

21 And fro the Lyons mouth that would me all in funder shiner:

An