

- The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
3 And let the fountaines reioyse theyr fillles,
and clapy theyr handes apace:
And eke the mountaynes and the hilles
before the Lorde his face.
9 For he shall come to iudge and try,
the world and euery wighte:
And rule the people mightely,
with iustise and with right,

Dominus regnauit, psalme. lxxxix. I. H.
The commendeth the power, equitie, and excellency, of the kingdome of
God by Chryst, ouer the Jew and Gentils, and prouoketh them to mag-
nifye the same: to serue the Lord, following the example of the au-
spicent fathers, Moses, Aaron, Samuel, who calling vpon God were
hardy in theyr prayers.

Sing this as
the. lxxxix. p

- T**he Lord doeth raygne, although at it,
The people rage full foze:
Yea he on Cherubin doth sit,
though all the world woulde roze.
2 The Lorde that doth in Ston dwell,
is high and wonders great:
Aboue all folke he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.
3 Let all men prayse thy mightye name,
for it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifye the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our king,
doth loue iudgement and ryght:
Thou rightly rulest euery thing,
in Iacob through thy might.

Co

- 5 To prayse the Lorde our God deuise,
all honour to him doo:
His foze stole worship ye likewise,
for he is holy too.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuell,
as pristes on him did call:
When they did pray he herd them well
and gaue them aunswer all.
7 Within the cloude to them he spake,
then did they labour still:
To keepe suche lawes as he did make,
and pointed them vntill.
8 O Lord, our god thou diddest them here
and aunswerst them againe:
Thy mercy did on them appere,
theyr deedes diddest not maintayne.
9 O laude and prayse our God and Lorde,
within this holy hill:
For why our God throughout the world
is holy euer still.

2 Iubilate deo omnis terra. Psalme. C.
He exhorteth all to serue the Lorde who hath made vs, and to enter in
to his courts and assemblies to prayse his name.

- I**n God the Lorde be glad and lyght,
prayse him throughout the yeathe:
Serue him and come before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.
12 Know that the Lorde our God he is,
he did vs make and kepe:
Not we our sealues for we are his,
owne folke and pasture shepe.

Sing this
as the. lxxxix.

S. iii.

D go

- 13 **D**o go into his gates alwayes,
 gene thanks within the same:
 within his courts set forth his prayse,
 and laud his holy name.
- 14 **F**or why the goodnes of the Lorde,
 for euermore doth raygne:
 from age to age throughout the world
 his truthe doth still remayne.

Misericordiam et iudicium. Psalm. Ci. .N.
 Dauid describeth what government he will obserue in his house and
 kingdome. He will punish and correct by rooting out the wicked, and
 cherishing the godly persons.

Sing this as
 the. lxxxv. Ps.

Mercy will and iudgement sing,
O Lorde God vnto thee:
 And wisely doo in perfect way,
 vntill thou come to me.
 And in the middest of my house walke,
 in purenes of my sprite:
 And I no kind of wicked thing,
 will set before my sight.

I hate their worke that fall away,
 it shall not cleave to me,
 from me shall part the froward hart:
 none euell will I see.
 Him will I stroy that sleaundereth,
 his neyghbour piously:
 The lofty hart I can not beare,
 nor him that loketh hie.

Myne eyes shall be on them within,
 the land that faithfull be:

In perfect way who worketh, shall
 be seruant vnto me:
I will no guilefull person haue,
 within my house to dwell:
 And in my presence he shall not,
 remaine that lies doth tell:
Sometimes I will destroy euen all,
 the wicked of the lande:
That I may from Gods citie cut,
 the wicked workers band.

Domine exaudi orationem. Psalm. C.ii. I.H.

It seemeth that this prayer was appointed to the faithful to pray in the
 captiuitie of Babilon. A consolation for the buydyng of the church:
 wherof foloweth the prayse of god to be published vnto all posterities
 the conuersion of the Gentiles: And the stablishment of the church.

O heare my prayer, Lorde, and let,
 my crye come vnto thee:
 In tyme of trouble doo not hide,
 thy face away from me.
Incline thyn eares to me, make haste,
 to heare me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so doo
 my dayes consume and fall.

And as a herth, my bones are burnt:
 my hart is smitten dead,
 And withers as the grasse, that I
 forget to eate my bread,
 By reason of my groning voyce,
 my bones cleave to my skinne:

Sing this
 as the. lxxvi.