

# Cxxii Psalme. Ixxxii.

- Thy force and strength to celebrate,  
Lord set them out of band:  
Which unto death are destinat,  
and in their enemys hand.  
12 The nations which haue bene so bold,  
as to blasphem thy name:  
Into their laps with sullen folde,  
repaye agayne the same.  
13 So we thy folke thy pasture sheepes  
will prayse thee euermore:  
And teach all ages for to keepe,  
for thee like prayse in stoe.

Deus stetit in Sina. psalme. lxxxii. I.H.

The prophet declaring god to be present amongst the iudges and Raignerates, reproacheth their partialtie and unrighteousnes, and exhorteth them to do justice, but seeinge no amende mentes, he desirous god to undertake the matter, and execute justice hym selfe.

\*Sing this as the. lxxviii. Psalme.

**A**mid the prays with men of might,  
the Lord him selfe did stand:  
To plead the cause of truth and right  
with iudges of the land.

2 How long (sayd he) will you proceede  
false iudgement to award?  
And haue respect for loue of meede  
the wicked to regard.

3 Whereas of detyne pe shoulde defend,  
the fatherles and weaker:  
And when the poore man doth contend  
in iudgement iustly speake.  
4 If ye be wist defend the cause  
of poore men in their ryghte:

# Cxxii Psalme. Ixxix.

Unto the needy from the clawes  
of tyrantes force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn  
in regard to them I take:  
They will not see or ought discerne,  
but still in darkenes walke.  
for loe euen now the time is come,  
that all things fall to nought:  
And likewise lawes bof all and summe,  
for gaynt are sold and bought.

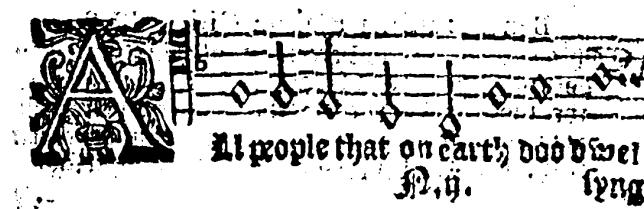
6 I had decreed it in my sight  
as Gods to take you all:  
Who children to the most of migh  
for loue I did you call.

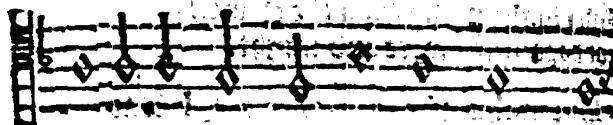
7 But notwithstanding ye shal die,  
as men, and so decay:  
O tyrantes I shall you destroye  
and plucke you quite awaie.

8 Up Lord and let thy strength be knowne  
and judge the world with migh:  
for why all nations are thine owne  
to take them as thy right.

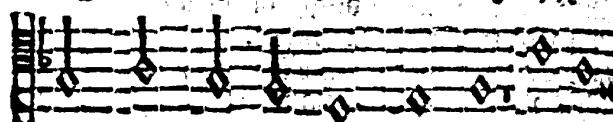
Iubilate deo omnis terra. Psal. C. I.H.

9 He exhorteth to serue the Lord whi hath made hi  
and to enter into his courtes & assemblies to praife  
hys name.

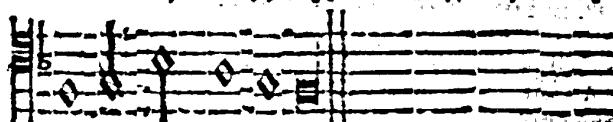




sing to the Lorde with cherfull boyce, hym



serue with feare, his praise forth tell, come ye



before hym and reioyce

3 The Lorde ye know is God in deedes,  
without our ayde he dyd vs make:  
We are his folke he doth vs feede,  
and soz hys sheepe he doth vs take.

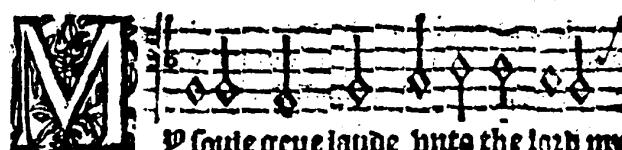
4 Oh enter then his gates with prayse,  
approche with ioye, his courtes unto:  
Prayse, laud, and blesse his name alwaies,  
for it is seemely so to do.

5 For why the Lorde our God is good,  
hys mercy is soz ever surc:  
His truthe at all times fierinely stood,  
and shall from age to age indure.

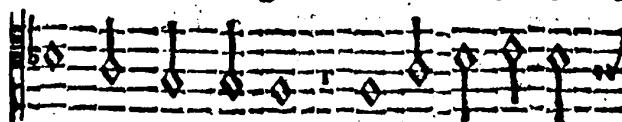
Benedic anima. Psalme Ciii. T.S.

This is a psalme most excellent, wherin the Prophet  
doth priouche me and Angels, & al creatures to praie  
the Lorde for his fatherly mercy, & and deliverance  
of his people from all evils, for his prouidence oþer  
sleþinges, and the preseruation of his faythfull.

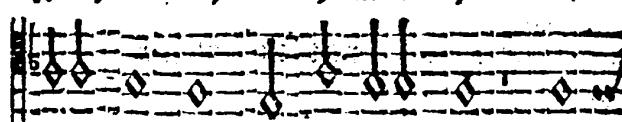
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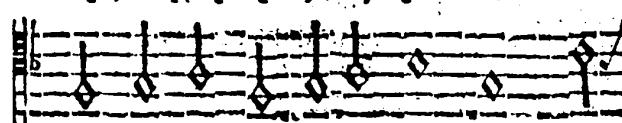
V soule geue lande unto the lord my



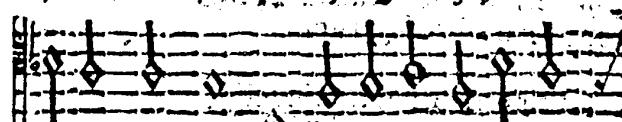
spirit shall do the same, and all the secretes



of my hart prayse ye his holy name, Gene



thankes to God soz all his gister, shewe not



thy selfe unkinde, and suffer not his bene-



fites to slipt out of thy minde.

3 That gaue thee pardo for thy faultes,  
and thee restord agayne:  
for all thy sleþinge and straþle disease,  
and heale thee of thy paine.

M.iiij. That