

Book of Hours

A. 620. n

A
SUPPLEMENT
TO THE
New Version
OF
PSALMS

BY

Dr. Brady and Mr. Tate ;

CONTAINING,

The usual Hymns, Creed, Lords Prayer, Ten Commandments, with their Tunes : Hymns for the H. Sacrament, &c. Psalms of Particular Metre's with Tunes and Gloria Patri's. Also a Collection of the Proper and Common Tunes. Being a Compleat PSALMODY for Teachers and Learners, either of the Old or New Version, as is more fully speci'd in the Preface.

The 3d. Edition Corrected and Enlarg'd.

LONDON:

Printed by W. Pearson, for Daniel Brown, at the Bible without Temple-Barr; And Sold by John Nutt near Stationers-Hall.
1702.

Price Six-pence,

Handwritten scribbles or faint text at the top of the page.

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THE
PREFACE.

THE Pious and laudable Exercise of PSALMODY being of late much reviv'd, and Dr. Brady's and Mr. Tate's New Version of the Psalms recommended by the Arch-Bishops, Bishop of London, and other Bishops, and allowed Authority to be used in Churches, &c. This Supplement was thought requisite; and particularly useful on account of the following Advantages.

I. As Containing, (besides the usual Hymns, &c.) Additional Hymns for the Holy Sacrament and Principal Festivals.

II. Psalms in Particular Measures to supply the whole Variety of
of

The PREFACE.

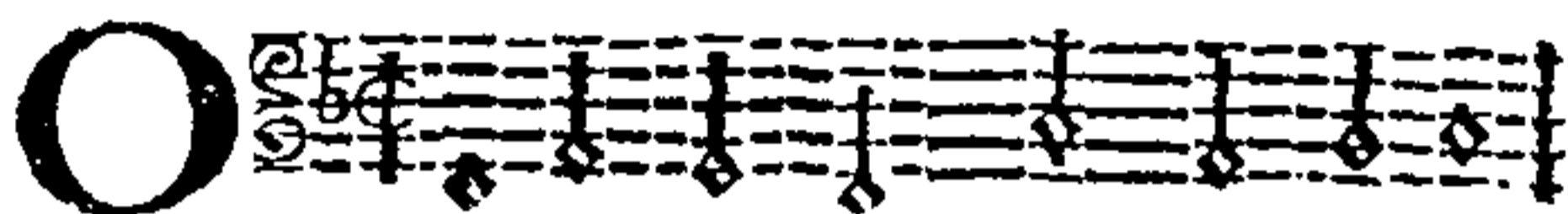
of Metres *that are in the Old Version, all Set to their Proper Tunes with Duplicates and Gloria Patri's, which are wanting in the Old Version, and has partly Occasion'd the Disuse of those Excellent Psalms and Psalms-Tunes.*

III. *Because this will Accommodate the Teachers and Learners of Psalmody, whether According to the Old or New Version.*

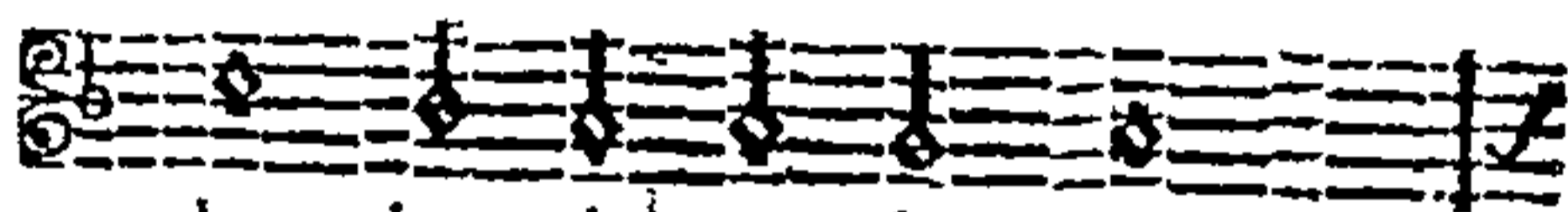
IV. *Because of its Cheapness and Convenience of Binding up with Common Prayer-Books, or with the Old or New Version of Psalms.*

The Usual *Hymns* &c. To the PROPER TUNES.

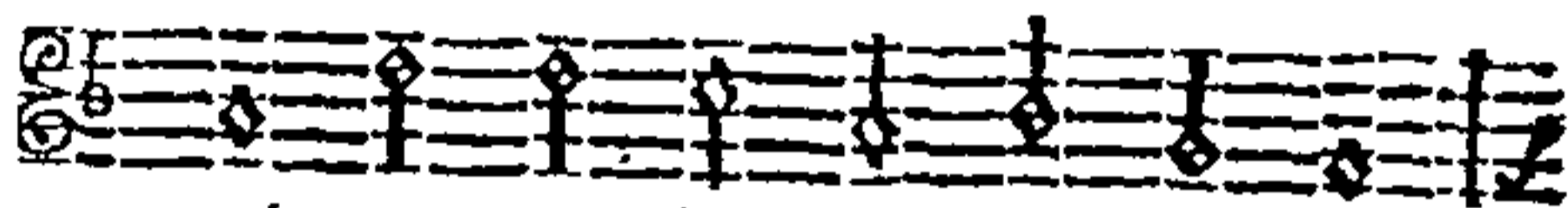
Te Deum Laudamus, &c.



God we praise thee, and confess,



that thou the on--ly Lord,



And e--ver--last--ing Father art



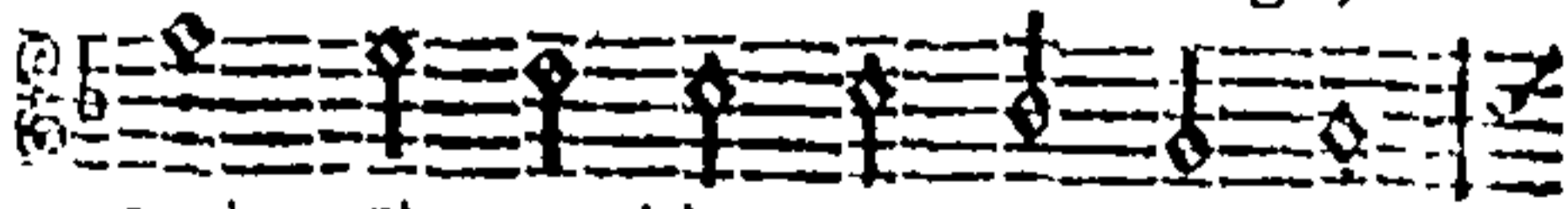
by all the Earth ador'd.



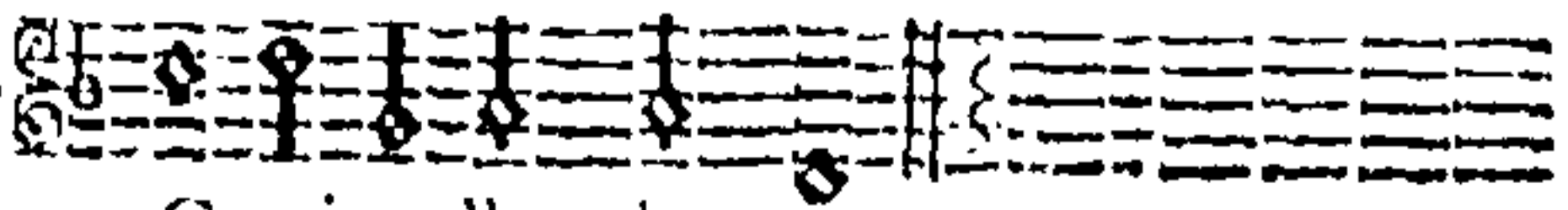
To thee all Angels cry a--loud,



To thee the Pow'rs on high,



Both Che--ru--bin and se--raphim



Continually do cry.

The PREFACE.

of Metres that are in the Old Version, all Set to their Proper Tunes with Duplicates and Gloria Patri's, which are wanting in the Old Version, and has partly Occasion'd the Disuse of those Excellent Psalms and Psalms-Tunes.

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The Usual *Hymns* &c. To the PROPER TUNES.

Te Deum Laudamus, &c.

O  God we praise thee, and confess,

 that thou the on-ly Lord,

 And e-ver-last-ing Father art

 by all the Earth ador'd.

 To thee all Angels cry a-loud,

 To thee the Pow'rs on high,

 Both Che--ru--bin and se--raphim

 Continually do cry.

O Holy, holy, holy, Lord
 whom heav'nly Hosts obey;
 The world is with the Glory fill'd
 of thy Majestick Ray.
 Th' Apostles glorious Company,
 and Prophets, crown'd with Light,
 With all the Martyrs noble Host,
 thy constant Praise recite.

The holy Church, throughout the World,
 O Lord, confesses Thee;
 That Thou eternal Father art
 of boundless Majesty.
 Thy honour'd true and only Son;
 and Holy Ghost, the Spring
 Of never-ceasing Joy: O Christ
 of Glory thou art King.

The Father's everlasting Son,
 thou from on high didst come
 To save Mankind, and didst not then
 disdain the Virgin's Womb.
 And having overcome the sting
 of Death, thou open'dst wide
 The Gates of Heav'n to all, who firm
 in thy Belief abide.

PART II.

Crown'd with the Father's Glory thou
 at God's right hand dost sit;
 Whence thou shalt come to be our Judge,
 to sentence or acquit.
 O therefore save thy servants, Lord,
 whose Souls so dearly cost;
 Nor let the Purchase of thy Blood,
 thy precious Blood, be lost.

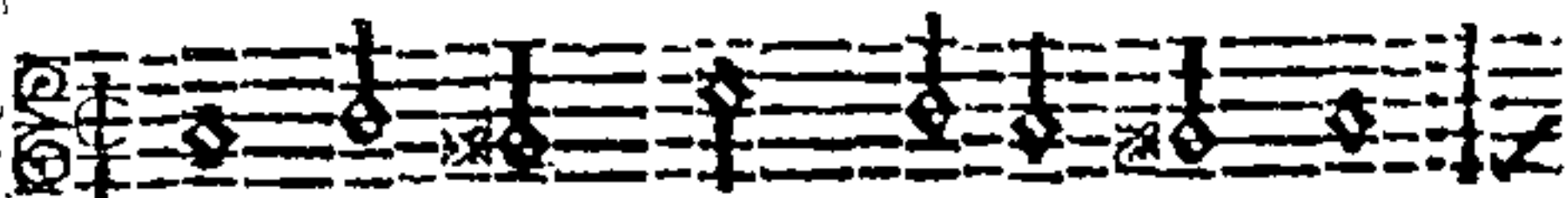
We magnifie thee day by day;
 and ever worship thee.
 Vouchsafe to keep us, Lord, this day
 from sin and danger free.

Have mercy, mercy, on us, Lord!
 to us thy Grace extend,
 According as for mercy, we
 on thee alone depend.

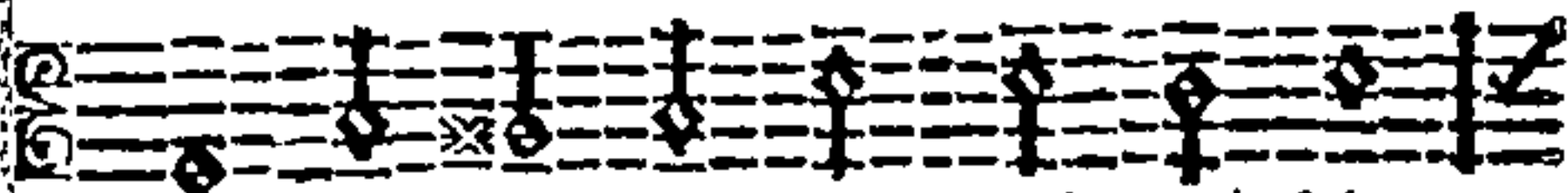
In thee I have repos'd my trust,
 and ever shall do so;
 Preserve me then from Ruin here,
 and from eternal Wo.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 the God whom we adore,
 Be Glory; as it was, and is,
 and shall be evermore.

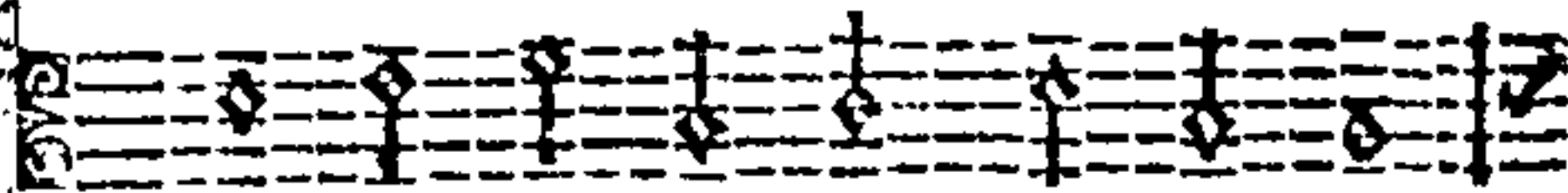
Veni Creator, &c. Proper Tune.
First Metre.



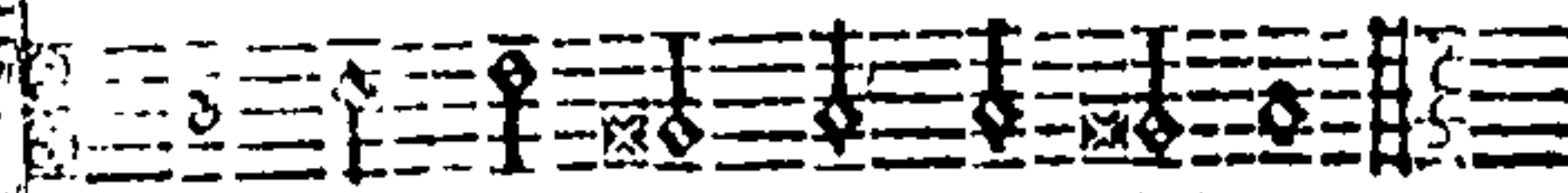
Come Ho-ly Ghost, Crea--tor come,



and vi--sit all the Souls of thine;



Thou hast inspir'd our hearts with life,



inspire them now with life divine.

Thou art the Comforter, the Gift
 of God most high; the Fire of Love,
 The everlasting Spring of Joy,
 and holy Unction from above.

Thy Gifts are manifold; thou writ'st
 God's Laws in ev'ry faithful Heart:
 The Promise of the Father, thou
 dost heavenly Eloquence impart.

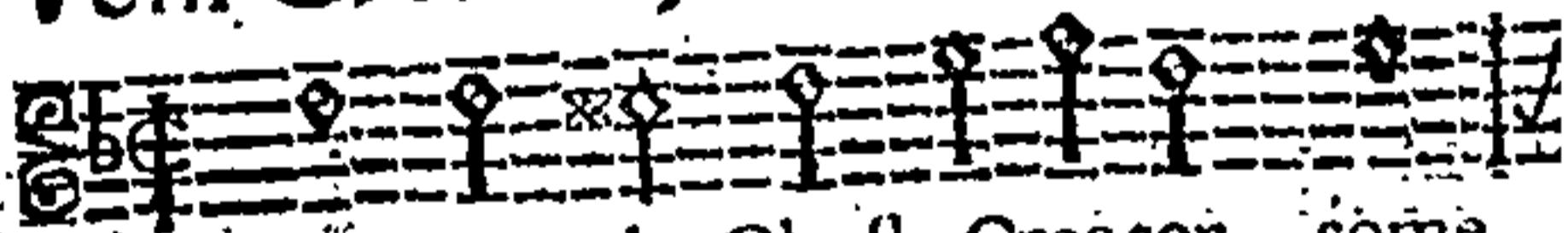
Enlighten our dark Souls, till they
 thy Love, thy heav'nly Love embrace!
 And since we are by Nature frail,
 assist us with thy saving Grace!

Drive far from us the mortal Foe;
 and grant us to have Peace within,
 That with thy Light and Guidance blest,
 we may escape the Snares of Sin.

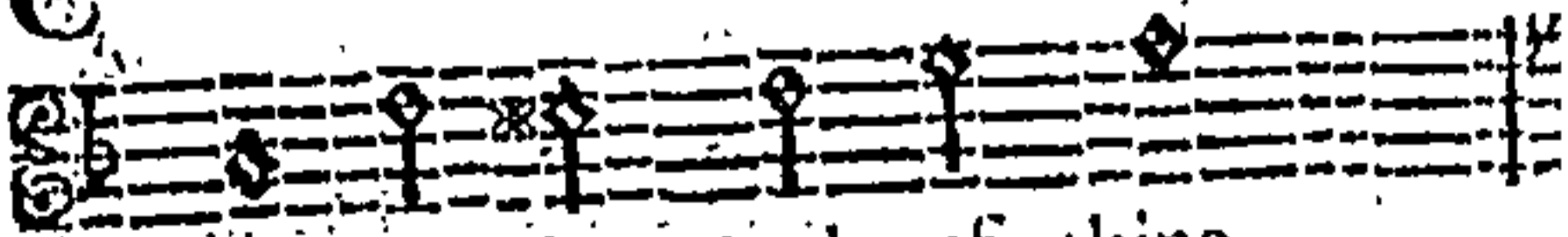
Teach us the Father to confess,
 and Son, who from the Grave reviv'd,
 And, with the Father and the Son,
 thee, Holy Ghost, from both deriv'd.

With thee, O Father, therefore may
 the Son, who was from Death restor'd,
 And Sacred Comforter, one God,
 to endless Ages be ador'd.

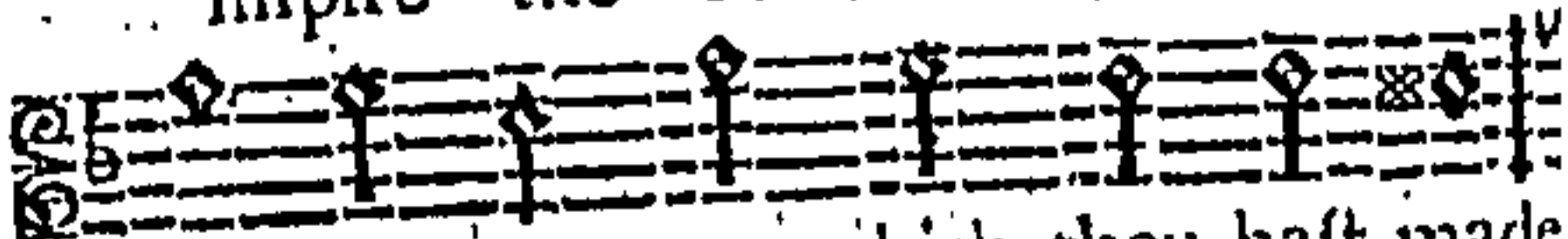
Veni Creator, &c. *Second Metre.*



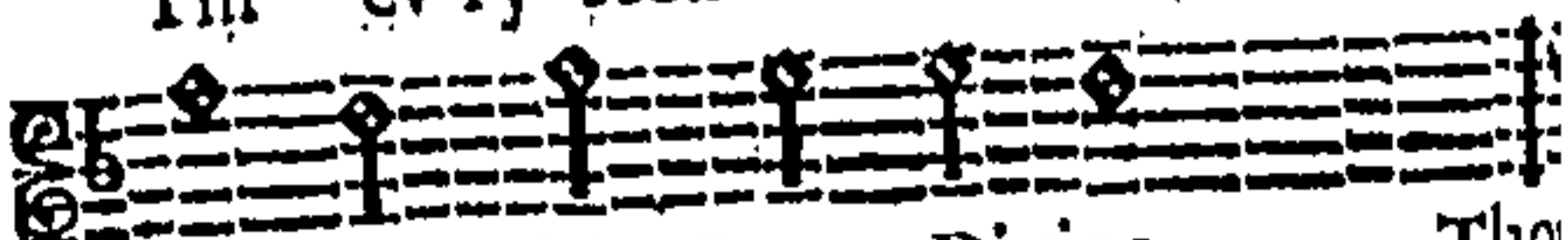
Come Ho-ly Ghost, Creator, come,



inspire the Souls of thine,



Till ev'ry Heart which thou hast made

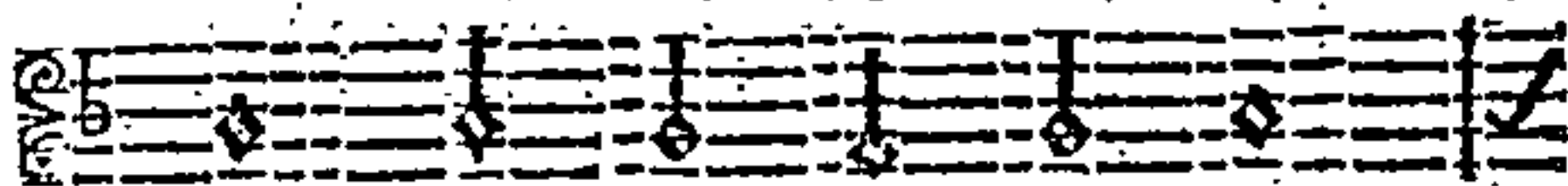


is fill'd with Grace Divine.

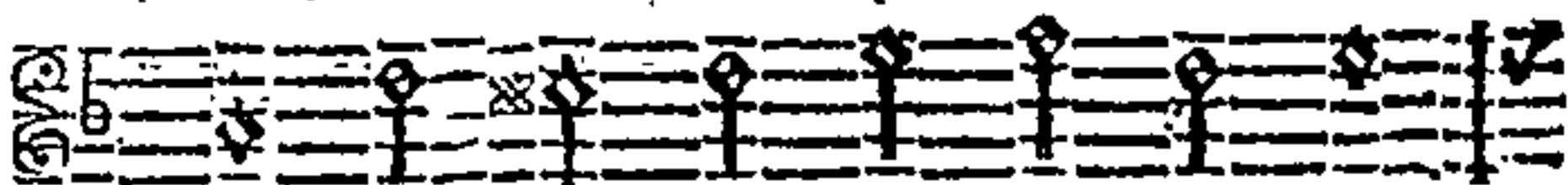
Tho



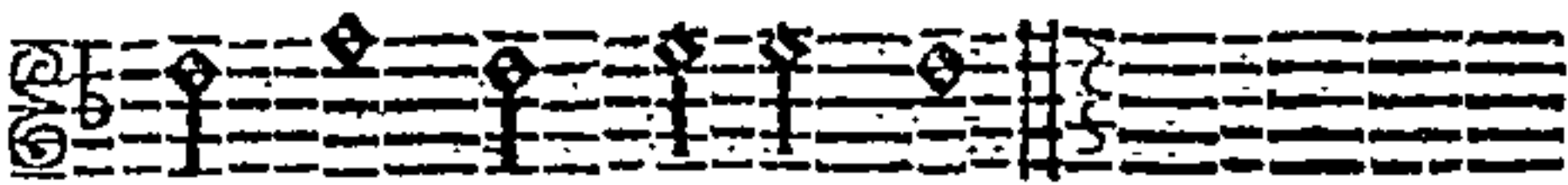
Thou art the Comforter, the Gift



of God, and Fire of Love;



The e-ver-last-ing Spring of Joy,



and Unction from above.

Thy Gifts are manifold, thou writ'st:

God's laws in each true Heart.

The Promise of the Father, thou

dost heav'nly speech impart.

Enlighten our dark Souls till they

thy sacred Love embrace;

Assist our Minds (by Nature frail)

With thy Cælestial Grace.

Drive far from us the mortal Foe,

and give us Peace within;

That, by thy Guidance blest, we may

escape the Snares of Sin.

Teach us the Father to confess,

and Son from Death reviv'd;

And with them both, thee, Holy Ghost,

who art from both deriv'd.

With thee, O Father, therefore may

the Son, from Death restor'd,

And sacred Comforter, one God

devoutly be ador'd.

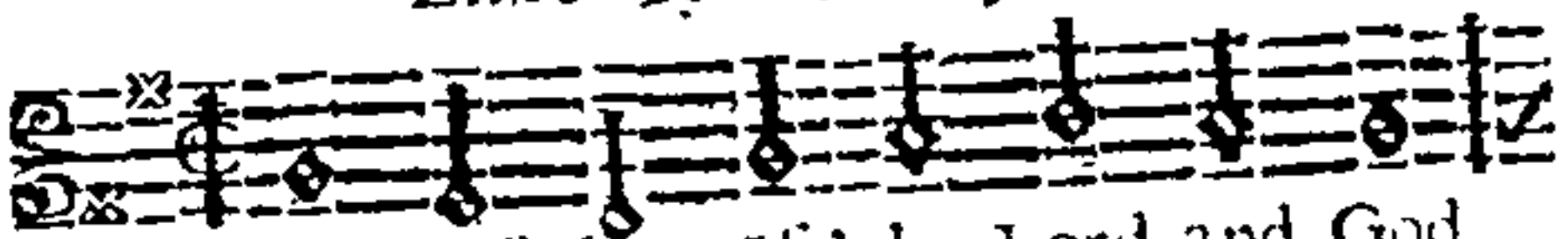
As in all Ages heretofore

has constantly been done,

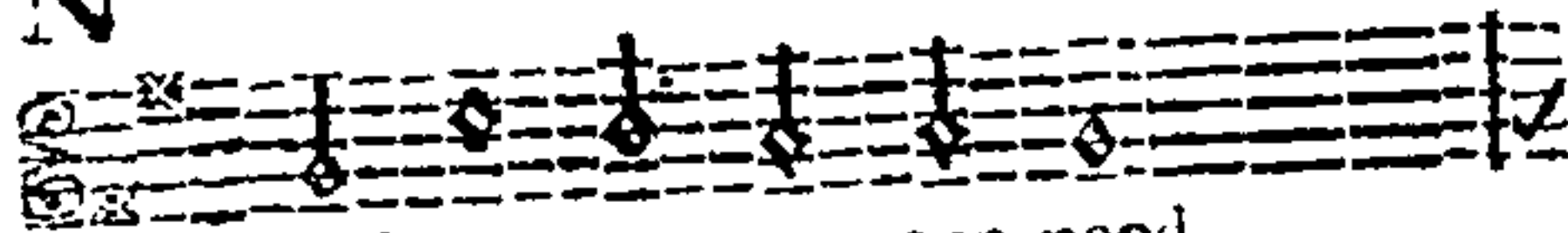
As now it is; and shall be so,

when Time his Course has run.

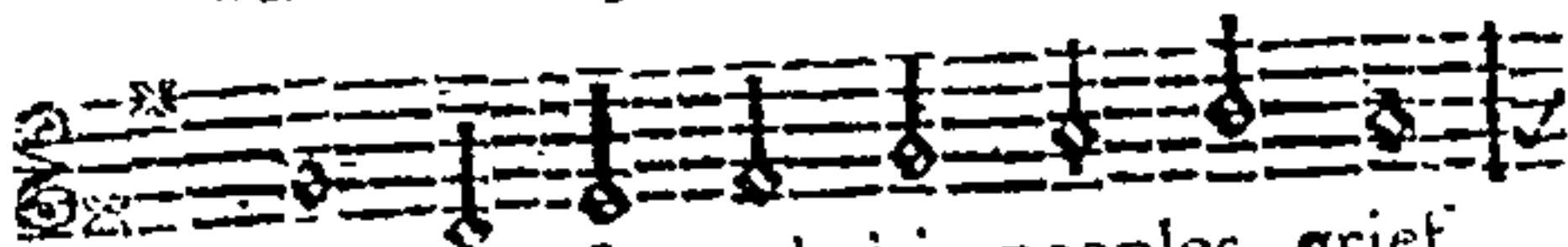
Benedictus. *The Song of Zacharias.*
Luke I. v. 68, &c.



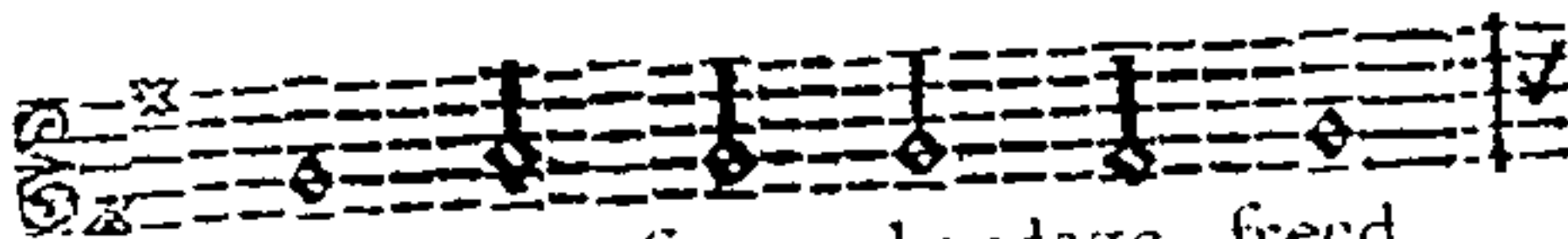
Now blest be Ilr'els Lord and God,



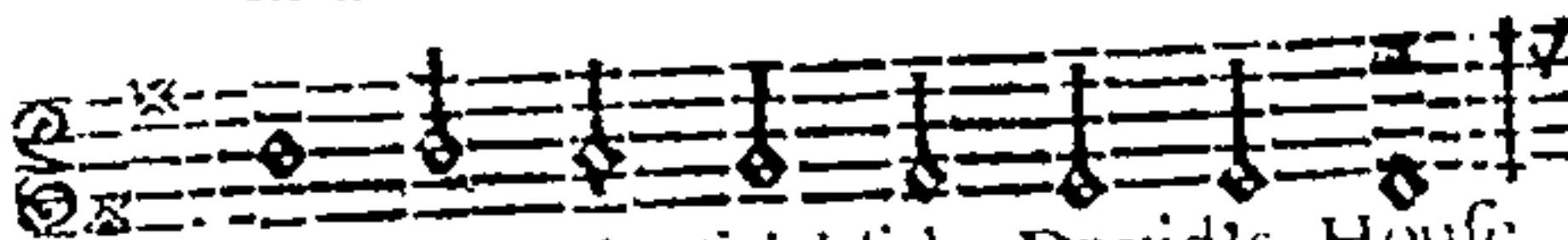
whose mercy at our need



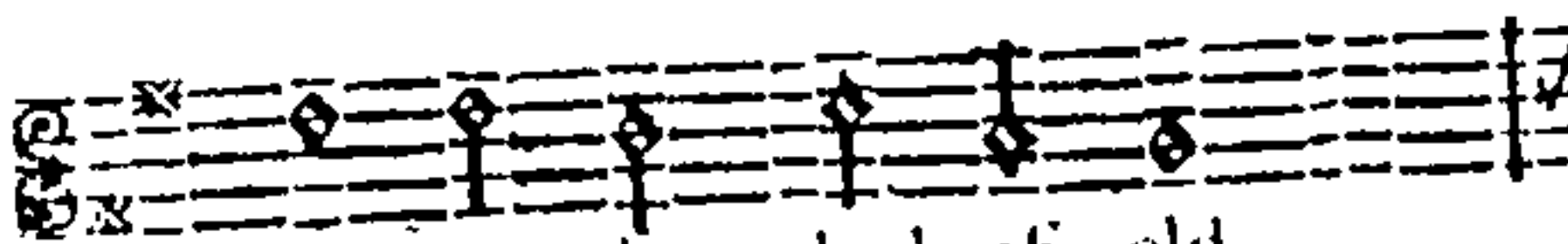
Has vi-si-ted his peoples grief,



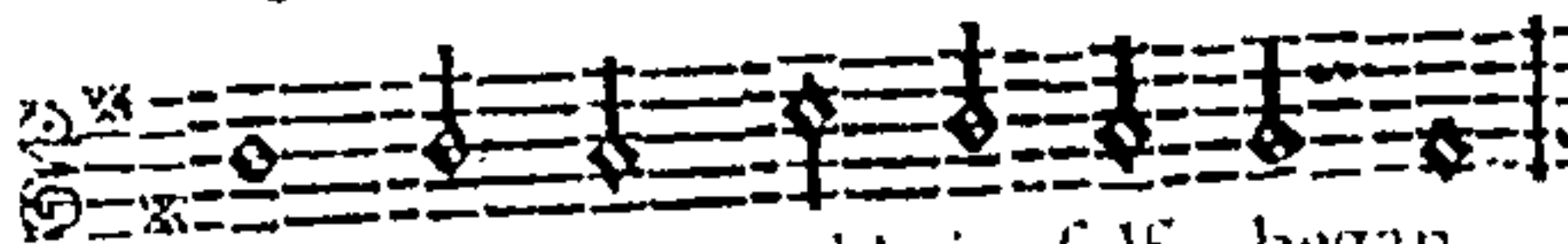
and them from bondage freed.



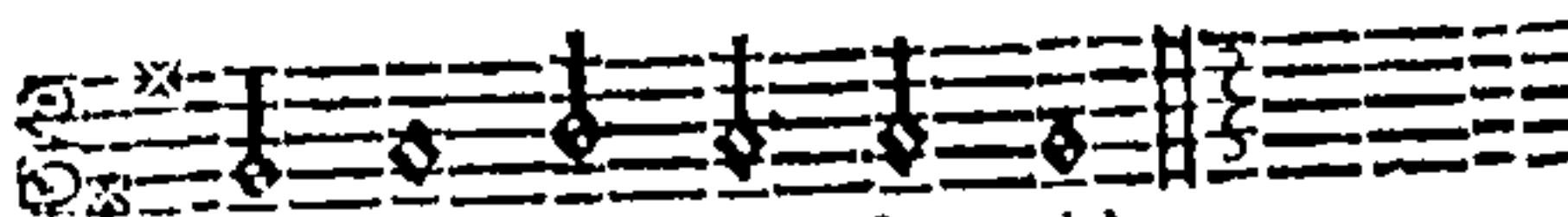
And rais'd in faithful David's House



Sal-va-tion which of old



E'er since the world it self began



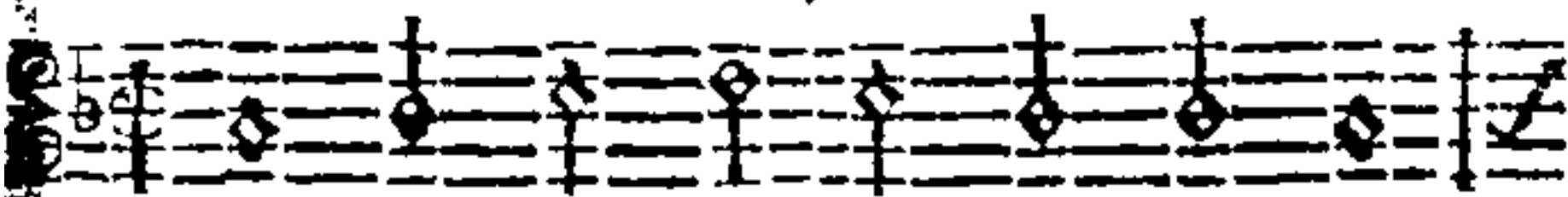
his Prophets had foretold.

To save us from our spiteful Foes,
 and keep his Oath in mind,
 Which he to Abraham heretofore,
 and to our Fathers sign'd ;

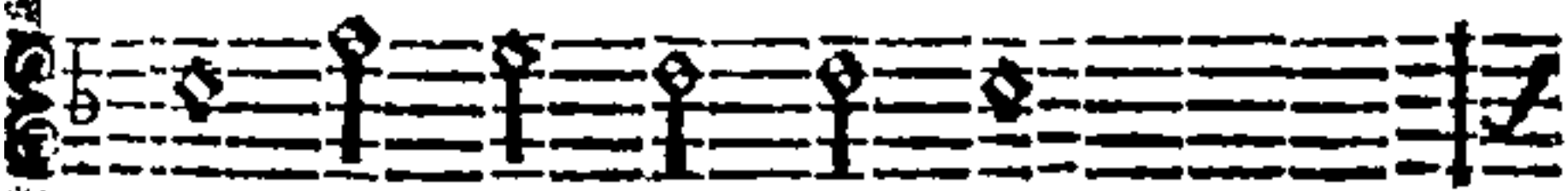
That we, from Fear and Danger freed,
 his Temple may frequent ;
 And all our Days, as in his sight,
 in holy Life be spent.

And thou, O Child, shalt then be call'd,
 God's Prophet, to declare
 His Message, and before his Face
 his Passage to prepare.
 To give them Light who now in Shades
 of Night and Death abide ;
 And in the way that leads to Peace
 our Footsteps safely guide.

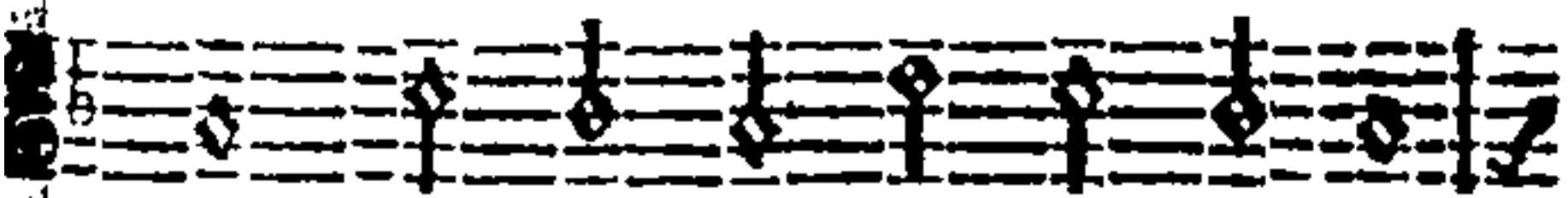
Magnificat. *Song of the B. Virgin.*
Luke I. 45 &c.



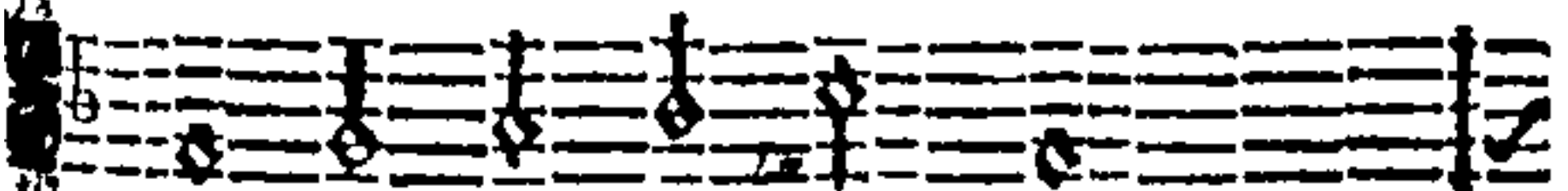
MY Soul and Spirit fill'd with joy,



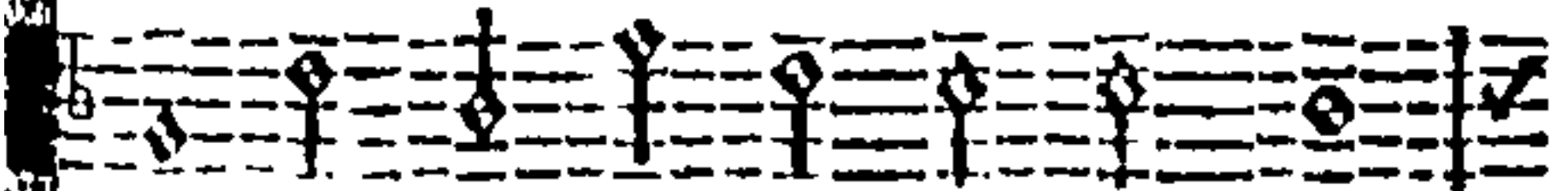
My God and Saviour praise ;



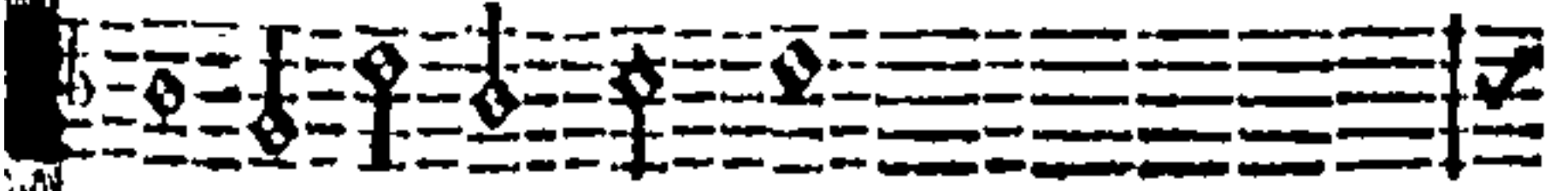
Whose goodness did from poor e-state



his humble Handmaid raise.

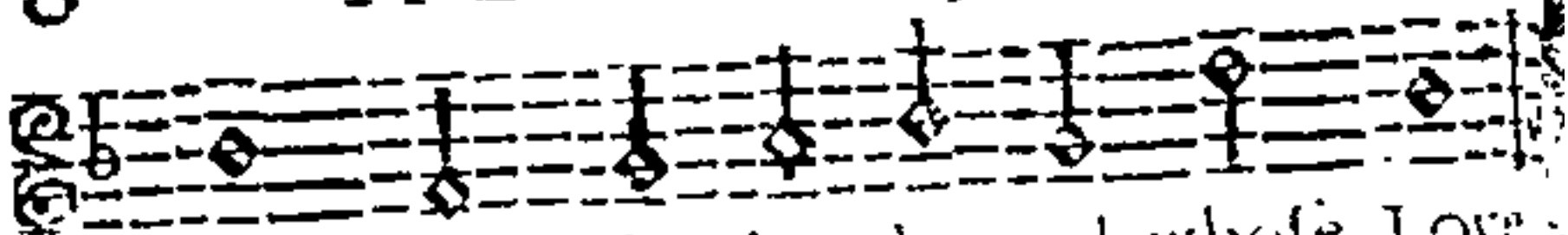


Me blest of God, the God of Pow'r,

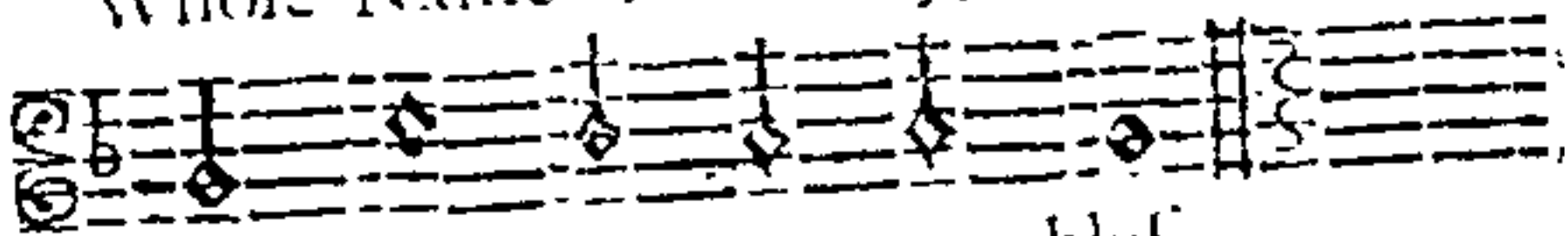


all Ages shall confess,

Whose



Whole Name is ho-ly, and whole Love:

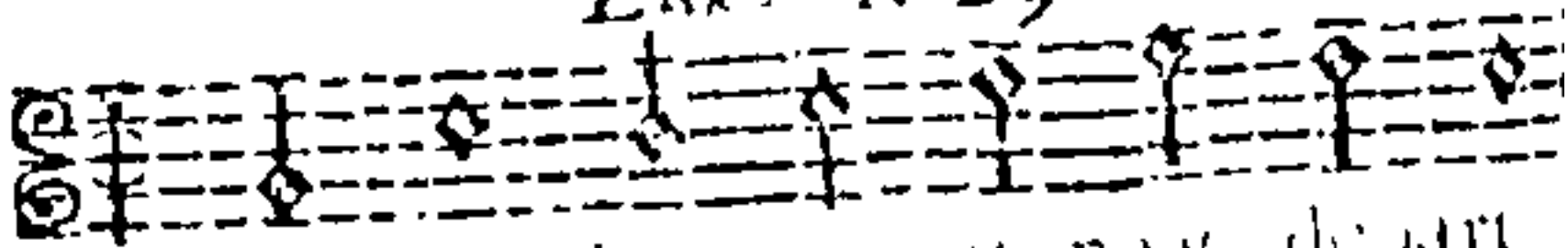


his Saints shall e-er blest.

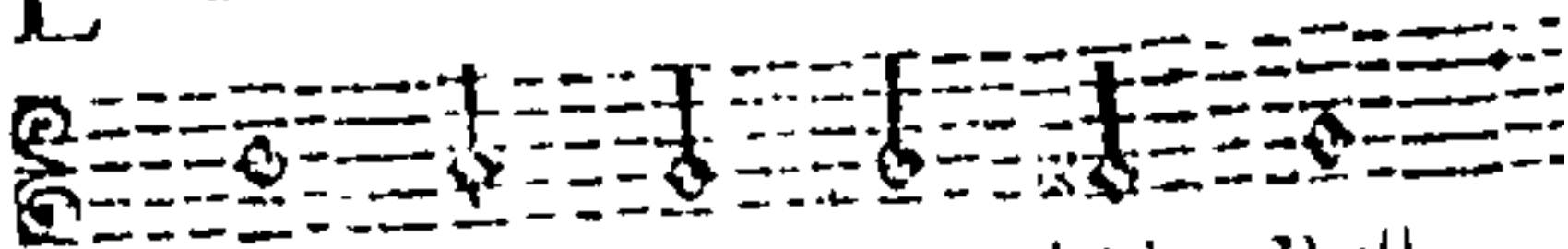
The Proud, and all their vain Designs,
 he quickly did confound;
 He cast the Mighty from their Seat,
 the Meek and Humble crown'd.
 The Hungry with good things are fill'd:
 The Rich with Hunger pin'd:
 He sent his Servant He'el help,
 and call'd his Love to mind;

Which to our Fathers, heretofore,
 by Oath he did ensure,
 To Abr'am and his chosen Seed,
 for ever to endure.
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 the God whom we adore,
 Be Glory; as it was, and is,
 and shall be evermore.

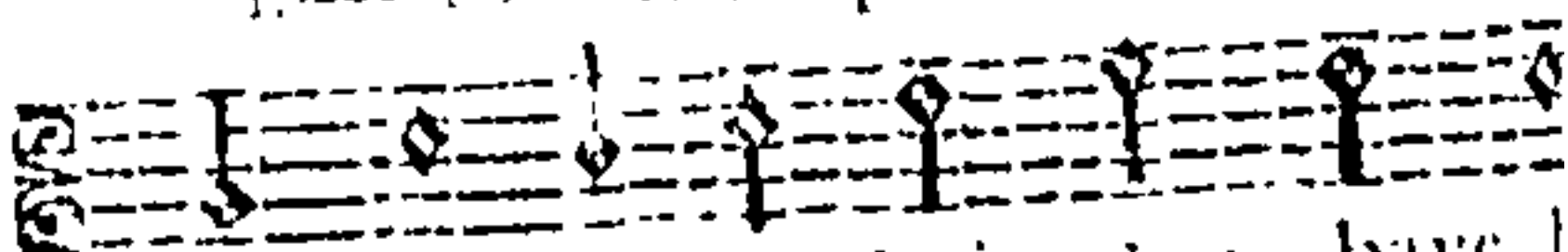
Nunc Dimittis. Song of St. Simeon
 Luke: I. 29.



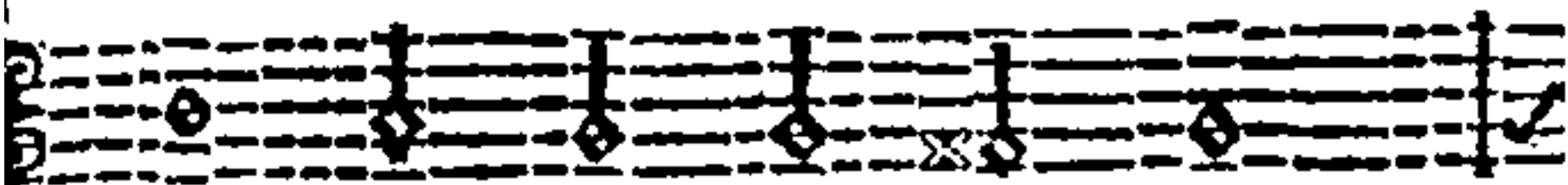
L Ord let thy servant now depart



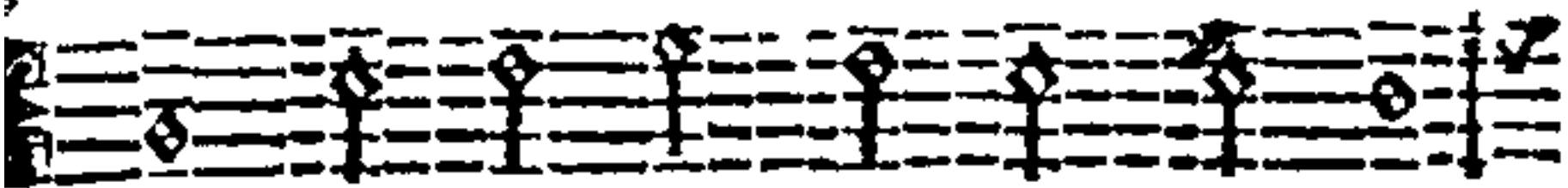
in-to thy promis'd Rest,



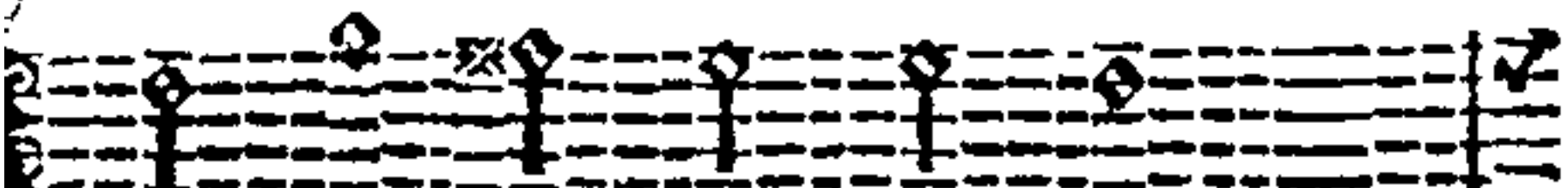
since my ex-pect-ing Eyes have



with thy Sal---va---tion blest ;



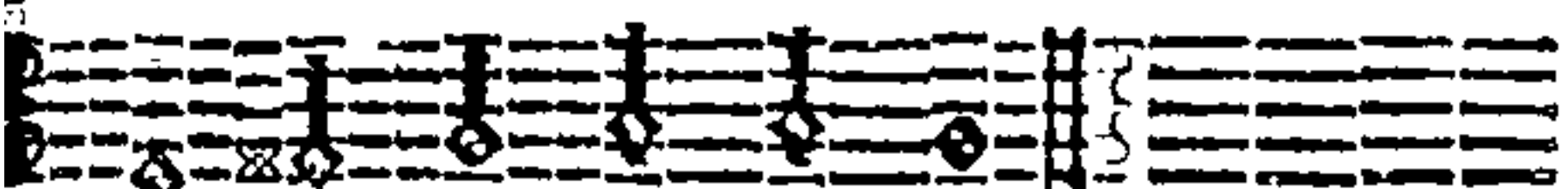
which till this time thy favour'd Saints



and Prophets on---ly knew,



Long since prepar'd, but now set forth

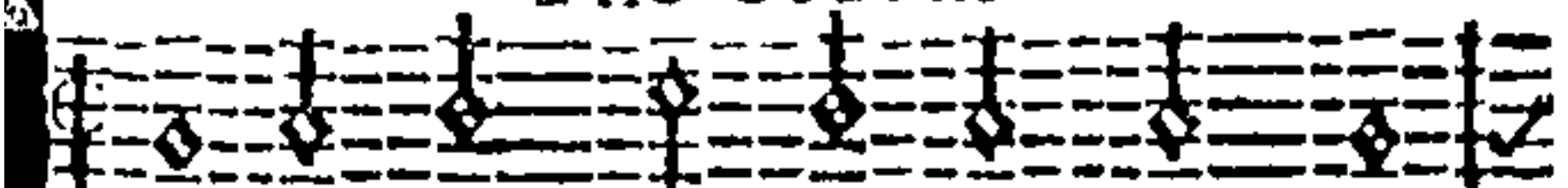


in all the people's view.

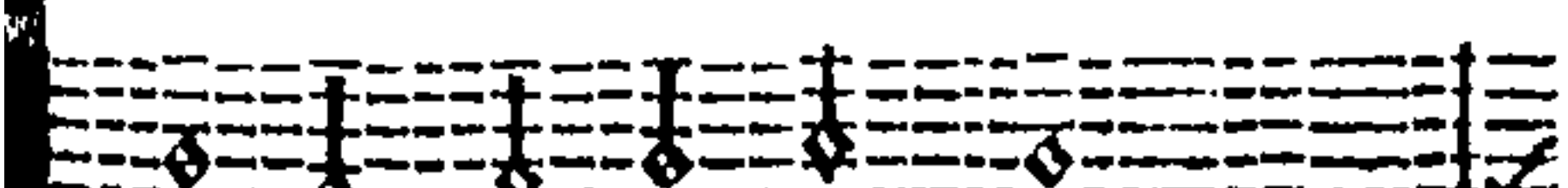
Light to shew the Heathen World
the way to saving Grace ;
but O, the Light and Glory both
of Isr'el's chosen Race.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory ; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The Creed.

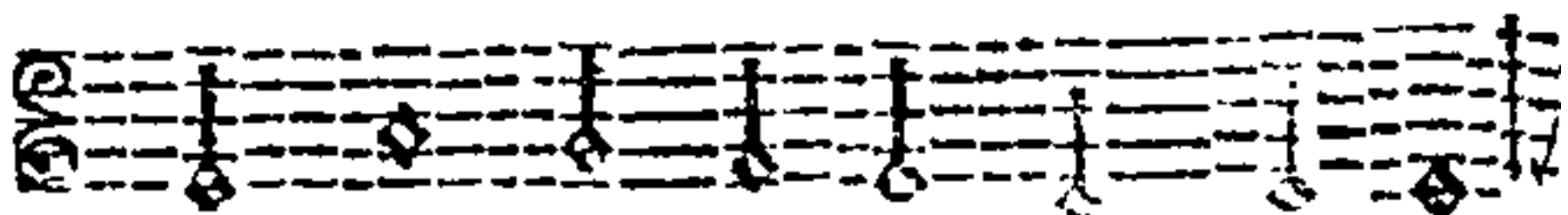


Sted---fast---ly believe in God



the Father of all Might,

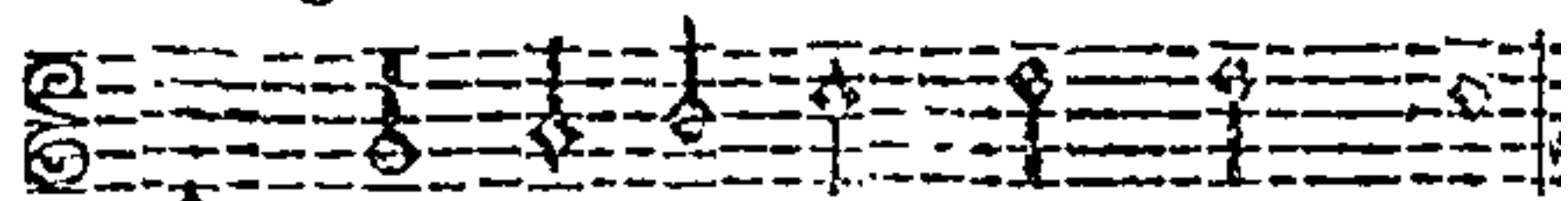
Who



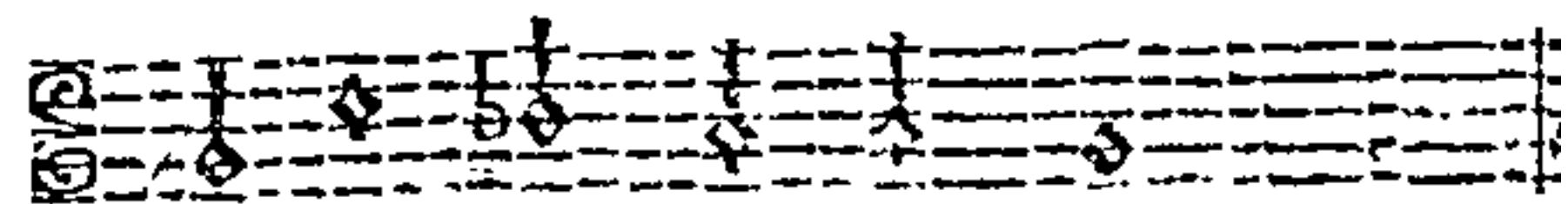
Who made this lower World, and all



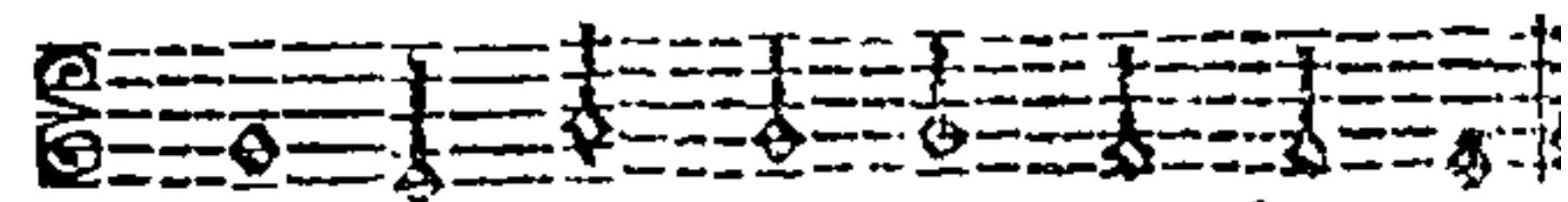
the glorious Worlds of Light.



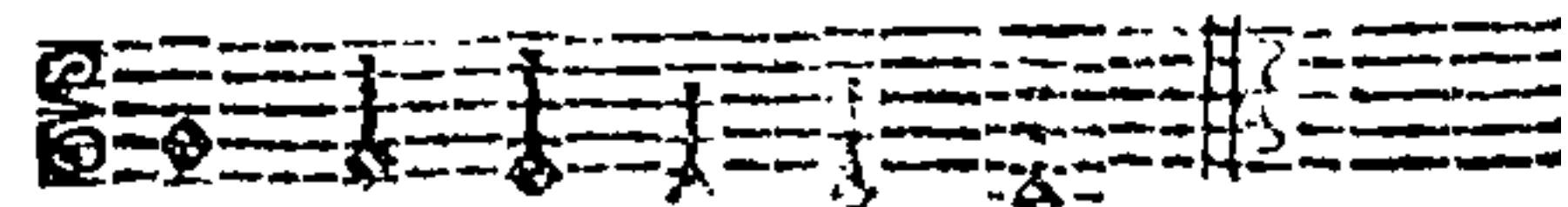
And I believe in Je---sus Christ



the e---ver---last---ing word ;



Th' Almighty Father's on---ly Son,



and our most gracious Lord.

Conceiv'd by th' Holy Ghost, and of
the Virgin *Mary* born ;

By *Pontius Pilate* doom'd to bear
most bitter pains and Scorn.

Was crucifi'd ; and for a time,
both dead and bury'd lay ;

Descended into Hell ; and rose
to Lite on the third Day ;

Ascended up to Heav'n ; and there
at God's Right Hand is plac'd ;

From whence he shall return to judge
the Quick and Dead at last.

I likewise firmly do believe

O Holy Ghost in thee ;

The holy Universal Church ;

and Saints Community.

Forgiveness of repented Sins,
(through Christ our Sacrifice)

The Resurrection of the Dead ;
and Life that never dies.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,

Be Glory ; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

Lord's Prayer. *To the 112 Ps. Tune.*
First Metre.

Our Father who in Heaven art,
Thy Name be hallow'd in each Heart :
Thy Kingdom come ; may we fulfill,
Who dwell on Earth, thy heav'nly will,
With equal Cheerfulness and Love
As Saints and Angels do above.

Give us this day our daily bread ;
From no Temptation lead,
But with thy Grace preserve us still
From Sin, and every thing that's ill.
For thine the Kingdom and the Pow'r
and Glory are for evermore.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom all the Sacred Host
of Saints and Angels do adore,
Be Glory be as heretofore
As was, is now, and so shall be
Through all Ages of Eternity.

Second Metre.

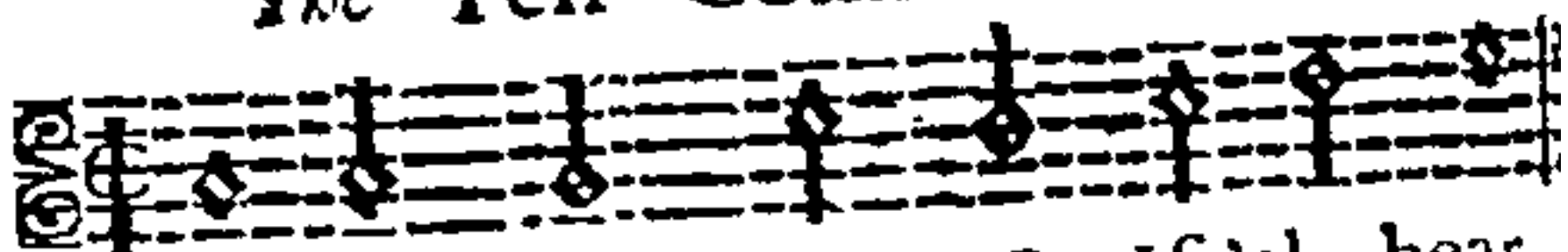
To any Tune of Common Measure.

Our Father, who in Heaven art,
Thy Name be hallow'd be thy Name ;
Thy Kingdom come ; thy Will be done,
Throughout this earthly frame,

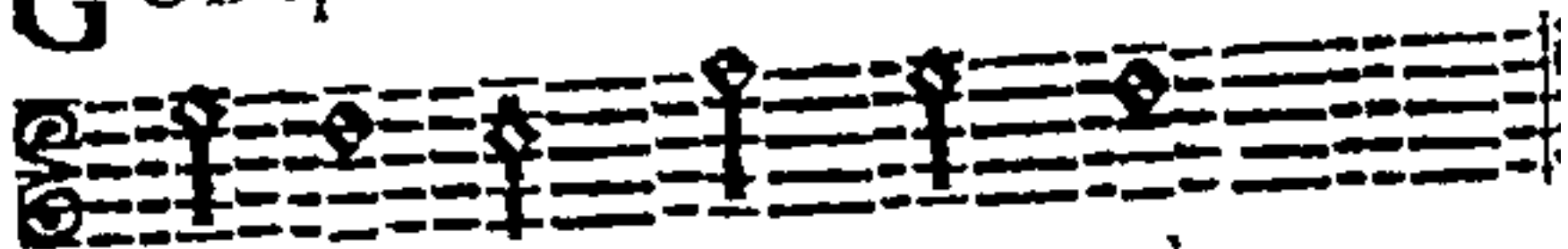
As cheerfully as 'tis by those
 Who dwell with thee on high ;
 Lord let thy Bounty day by day
 our daily food supply ;

As we forgive our Enemies,
 thy Pardon, Lord, we crave ;
 Into Temptation lead us not,
 but us from Evil save ;
 For Kingdom, Pow'r and Glory, all
 belong, O Lord, to thee ;
 Thine from Eternity they were,
 and thine shall ever be.

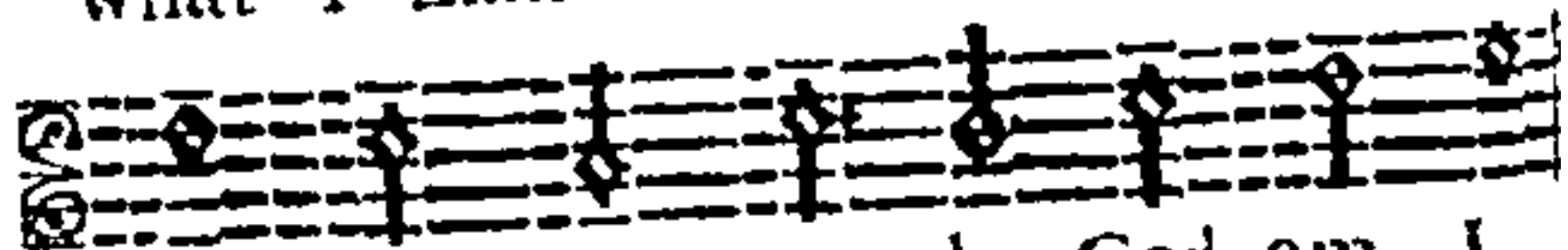
The Ten Commandments.



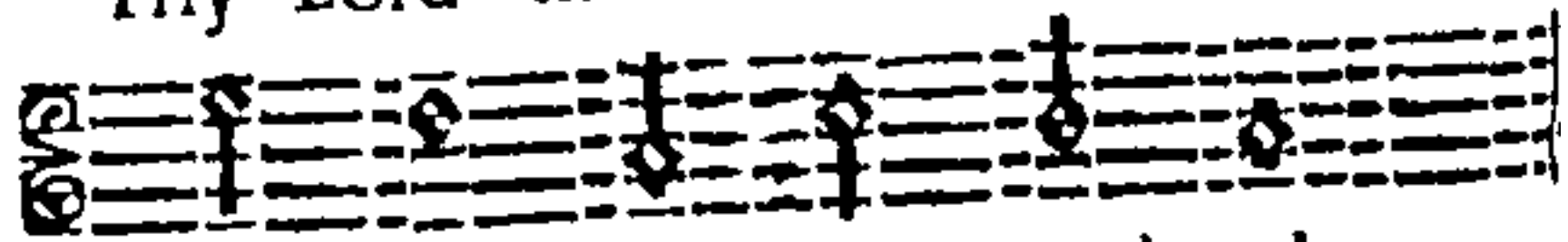
GOD spake these words, O Isr'el hear,



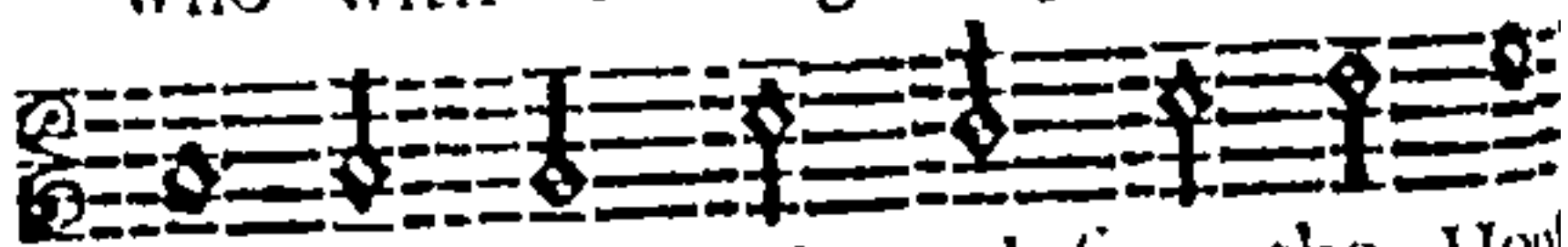
what I shall now command,



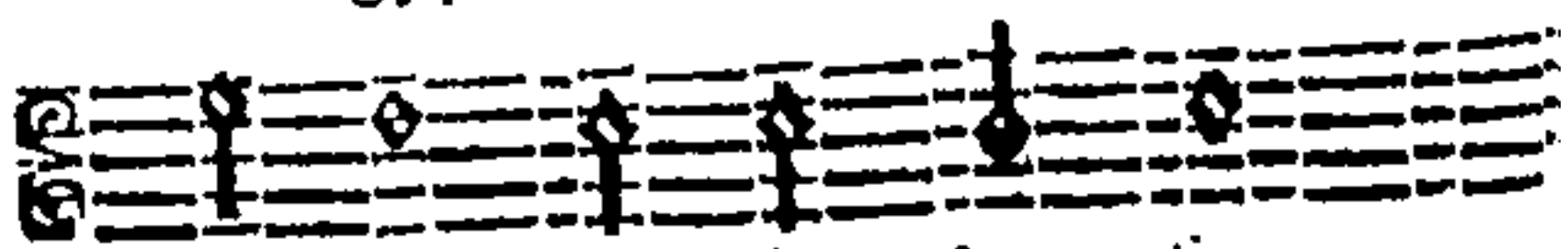
Thy Lord and on---ly God am I,



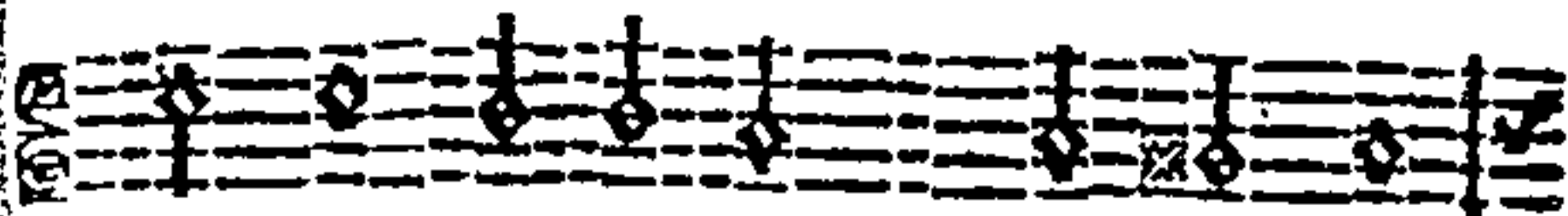
who with al-migh---ty hand



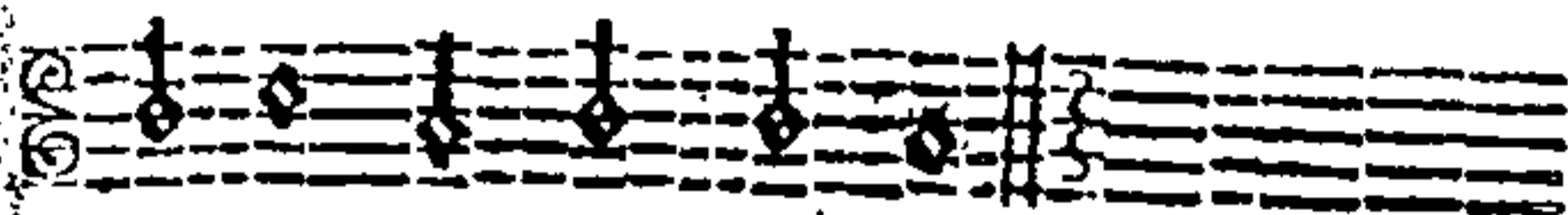
From Egypt's Land, and from the Hou



of Bondage set thee free ;



And therefore Isra'el, (1.) Thou shalt have



no other God but me.

2. Thou shalt no graven Image make,
 nor likeness shalt thou feign,
 Of any thing that Heaven or Earth,
 or wat'ry Deeps contain.
 Thou shalt not Bow thy self to them,
 Nor outward worship pay;
 Much less shalt thou, in Heart, adore,
 and to an Idol pray.

For I thy God, a jealous God,
 the Father's Sin chastize
 To third and fourth Descent, of all
 who are my Enemies:
 But mercy do to thousands shew,
 and bounteously repay
 All those who me Sincerely Love,
 and my Commands obey.

The Sacred Name of God thy Lore
 thou never shalt profane,
 For God will them not guiltless hold
 who takes his Name in vain.
 Remember thou the Sabbath Day
 to keep with holy care;
 Six Days for Labour thou shalt take,
 to finish each Affair:

But God, thy Lord, the Seventh Day
 his Sabbath did ordain,
 in which thou shalt from ev'ry kind
 of wordly Work refrain.

Thy self, thy Children, Servants, then,
 from Labour shall be free,
 Thy Cattle, and the Stranger, whom
 thou tak'st to dwell with thee.

For God thy Lord the solemn space
 of six whole Days did take,
 The Heavens, Earth, and Seas, and all
 therein contain'd, to make;
 But rested on the Seventh Day,
 which for that cause, he blest,
 And sanctify'd it to be kept
 a Day of holy rest.

5. Honour thy Parents, that thou mayst
 both long and happy live,
 In that blest Land which God, thy Lord,
 did for thy dwelling give.

6. From Murder. (7.) From Adultery.

8. And Theft thou shalt forbear:

9. Nor falsely shalt in any case
 against thy Neighbour swear.

10. Thou shalt not covet House, or Wife,
 or Man, or Maid of his,
 Or Ox, or Ass, or ought whereof
 he rightful Owner is.

*Have Mercy therefore on us, Lord,
 and all our Hearts incline
 With Diligence and Care to keep
 these righteous Laws of thine.*

*Additional H Y M N S which may be
Sung to any of the Tunes of Common
Measure, Printed towards the end of
this Supplement.*

Song of the Angels at the Nativity
of our Blessed Saviour.

Luke II. from v. 8. to v. 15.

WHile Shepherds watch'd their Flocks by
all seated on the Ground, (Night
The Angel of the Lord came down,
and Glory shone around.

“ Fear not, said he, (for mighty Dread
“ had seiz'd their troubled Mind)

“ Glad Tidings of great Joy I bring
“ to you and all Mankind;

“ To you, in *David's* Town this Day
“ is born of *David's* Line.

“ The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
“ and this shall be the sign:

“ The heav'nly Babe you there shall find
“ to humane view display'd,

“ All meanly wrapt in swathing Bands,
“ and in a Manger laid.

Thus spake the Seraph, and forthwith
appear'd a shining Throng

Of Angels praising God, and thus
address their joyful Song;

All Glory, be to God on high,
“ and to the Earth be Peace;

“ Good-will, henceforth, from Heav'n to Men,
“ begin and never cease.

E A S T E R - D A Y.

Cor. Since Christ our Passover is slain
7. a Sacrifice for all;

Let all with thankful Hearts agree
to keep the Festival.

Not with the Leaven, as of Old,
of Sin and Malice fed ;
But with unfeign'd Sincerity,
and Truth's unleavn'd Bread.

- Rom.* Christ being rais'd, by Pow'r Divine,
6. 9. and rescu'd from the Grave
Shall die no more, Death shall on him
no more Dominion have ;
v. 10. For that he dy'd, 'twas for our Sins
he once vouchsaf'd to die,
But that he lives, he lives to God,
for all Eternity :
- v. 11.* So count your selves as dead to Sin,
but graciously restor'd,
And made, henceforth alive to God ;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory ; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

Second HYMN.

- 1 Cor.* Christ from the Dead is rais'd & made
1. 5. 20. the First-Fruits of the Tomb,
For, as by Man came Death, by Man
did Resurrection come.
v. 21. For as in *Adam* all Mankind
did Guilt and Death derive,
So, by the Righteousness of Christ,
shall all be made alive.
- Coloss.* If then ye risen are with Christ,
3, 1. seek only how to get
The things that are above, where Christ
at God's right hand is set.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory ; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

HYMNS *for the Holy Com-* *munion.*

H Y M N I.

Out of the Revelation of St. John.

Ch. 4. **T**HOU God, all Glory, Honour & Pow'r
art worthy to receive,
Since all things by thy Pow'r were made,
and by thy bounty live.

Ch. 5. And worthy is the Lamb, all Pow'r,
v. 12. Honour and Wealth to gain,
Glory and Strength; who for our Sins
a Sacrifice was slain.

v. 9. All worthy thou, who hast redeem'd
and ransom'd us to God,
From ev'ry Nation, ev'ry Coast,
by thy most precious Blood.
Blessing and Honour, Glory Pow'r,
by all in Earth and Heaven,
To him that sits upon the Throne,
and to the Lamb be given.

H Y M N II. *Rev. Chap. 19.*

v. 5. **A**LL ye who faithful Servants are
of our Almighty King,
Both high and low, and small and great,
his Praise devoutly sing!

v. Let us rejoyce, and render Thanks
to his most Holy Name;
Rejoyce, rejoyce, for now is come
the Marriage of the Lamb.

His Bride her self has ready made,
v. 5. How pure and white her Dress!
Which is her Saints Integrity
and spotless Holiness.

O therefore blest is ev'ry one
 who to the Marriage-Feast
 and holy Supper of the Lamb
 is call'd a welcome Guest.

HYMN III.

*The Thanksgiving in the Church-
 Communion-Service.*

TO God be glory, Peace on Earth,
 to all Mankind Good-will !
 We bless, we praise, we worship thee,
 and glorifie thee still :
 And thanks for thy great glory give,
 that fills our Souls with Light ;
 O Lord ! God ! Heav'nly King ! the God
 and Father of all might.

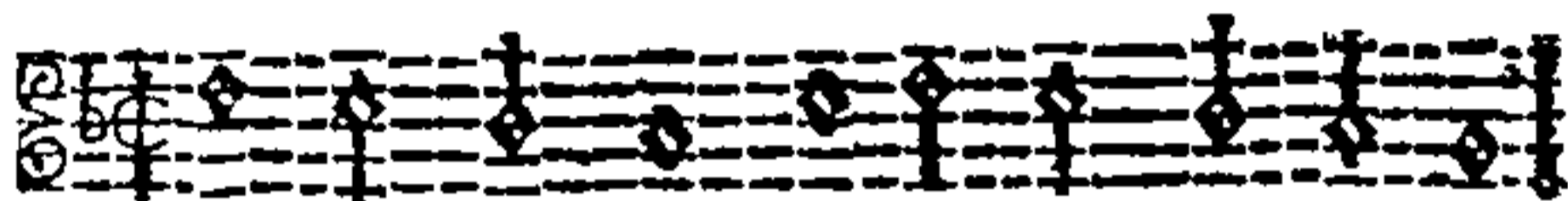
And thou, begotten Son of God
 before all time begun ;
 O Jesu Christ, God, Lamb of God,
 the Father's only Son !
 Have Mercy thou that tak'st the Sins
 of all the World away :
 Have Mercy Saviour of Mankind,
 and hear us when we pray !

O thou who sitt'st at God's right Hand,
 upon the Father's Throne,
 Have Mercy on us, thou, O Christ,
 who art the holy One :
 The Lord, who, with the Holy Ghost,
 whom Earth and Heav'n adore,
 In Glory of the Father art
 most high for evermore.

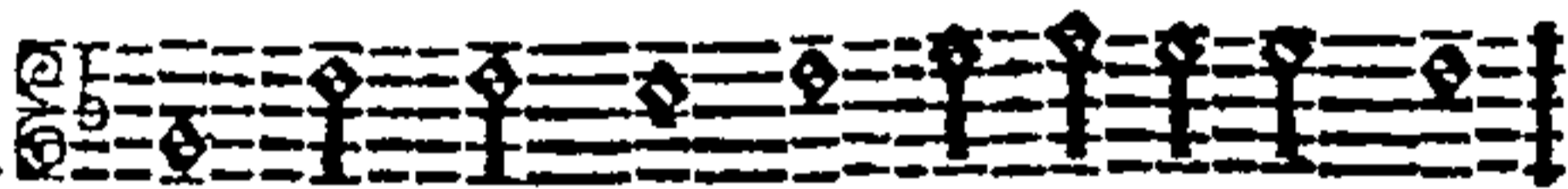
PSALMS done in *particular Measures* to make up the whole *Variety of Metres* that are in the *Old Version*, with their proper *Tunes*.

PSALMS to the Tune of the
Old 50th. Psalm.

Psalm XLVII.



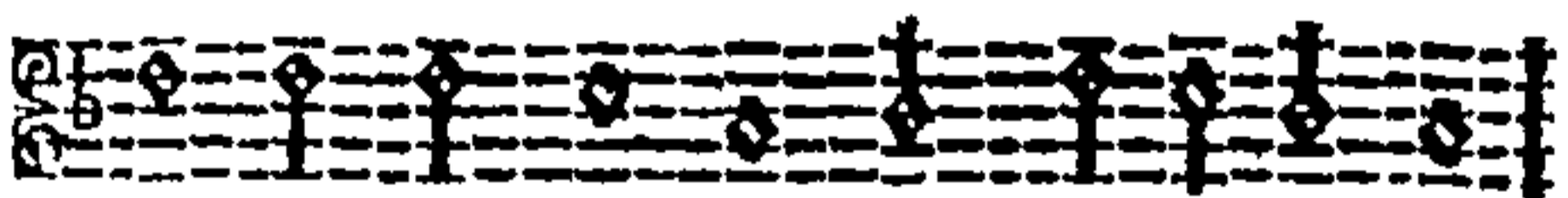
O Clap your hands ye people shout & sing



To God the great and u--ni-versal King ;



'Twas he subdu'd whole Nations of our Foes



Then for our Lott the Pride of Jacob chose.



God is gone up, the Lord is high ascended



With trumpets sound & shouts of Joy attended.

- 6, 7. To God the great
and Universal King,
Exalted Praise,
with Understanding, sing!
8. The Heathen he
rules from his holy Throne;
Whom he, in time,
shall call and make his own:
9. Whose Chiefs shall joyn
with Saints, by him elected;
For by his pow'r
the Earth is all protected.

Gloria Patri, &c.

*To Father, Son,
and Spirit ever blest,
All Honour, Praise,
and worship be adrest;
As it was done
in Ages long ago,
As now it is,
and shall continue so
To the last Bounds
and Date of Time extended,
And still endure
when Time his Course has ended.*

PSALM XCIII.

To the same Tune.

1. **W**ith Glory crown'd,
and matchless strength array'd,
So firmly God
the World's Foundation lay'd,
2. That like his Throne,
it shall remain the same,
Till he who made,
dissolves the mighty Frame.
- For he is God,
in Majesty transcending,
That always was,
and never shall have ending.

4. His louder voice,
in Thunder from the skie,
Makes swelling Floods,
and warring seas comply.
5. His Promises
to all who him adore,
Shall, like himself,
endure for evermore.
- Who in his Courts,
expect to have their Dwelling,
In Holiness
must always be excelling.

Psalm CXVII. to the same Tune.

1. **I**N Praise to God,
let all the People joyn,
And distant Lands,
in praising him combine ;
2. 'Tis just, the World
should all, his Bounty praise.
Since that extends
to all the World's Rays :
- Then let Mankind,
with one consent, persevere,
In praising him,
Whose Praise endures for ever.

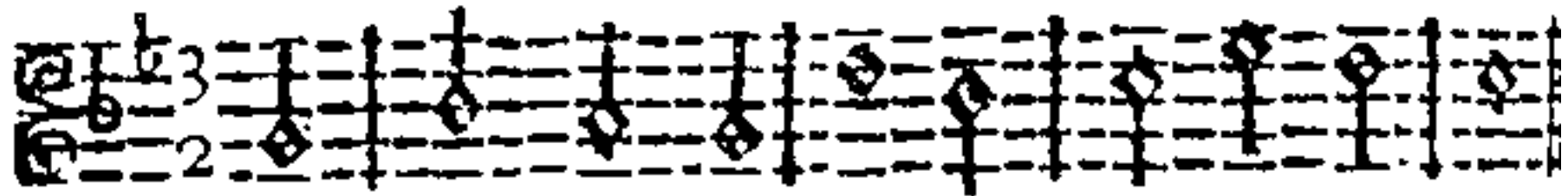
GLORIA PATRI.

TO Father, Son,
and Spirit ever blest,
Immortal Praise,
and glory be address,
As it has been,
in Ages long ago,
As now it is,
and shall continue so ;
Beyond the Date
and course of Time extending :
For Time must cease,
God's Praise shall have no ending.

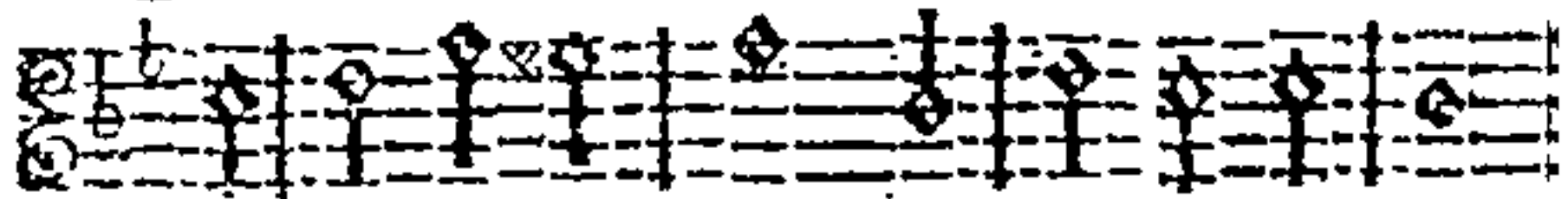
Psalm

Psalm LXVII.

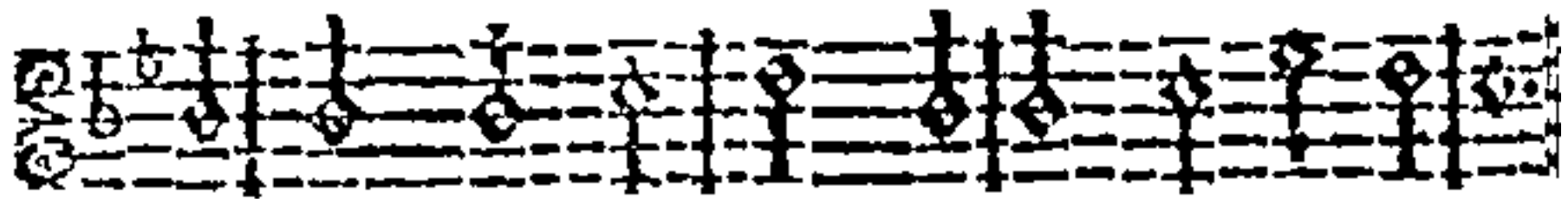
To the Tune of the old CIV Psalm.



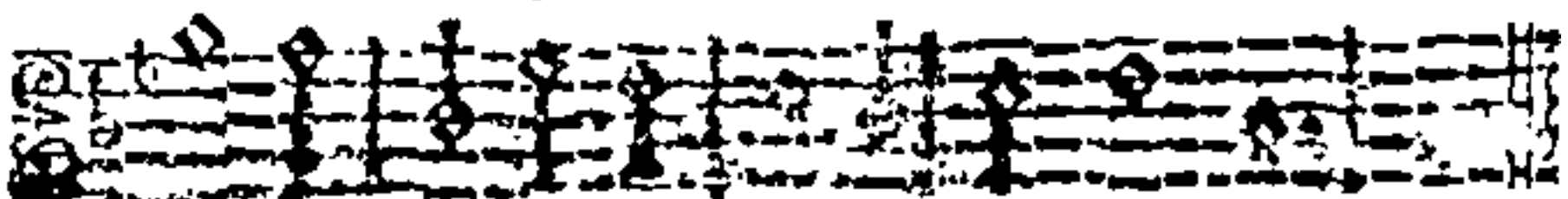
1. OUR God bless us, all with Mercy & Love;



The cherishing Beams of Favour bestow;



That Earth his just dealings may see & approve



His healing Salvation, all People may know.

3. Let therefore Mankind,
O God, praise thy Name,

4. For joy, shout and sing,
to see thy just ways:

With Wisdom thou govern'st,
the World's mighty Frame.

5. Let therefore all Nations,
O God, give Thee Praise.

6, 7. Then shall the glad Earth,
afford her increase;
And God, our own God,
still present appear,
To bless us and ours,
with plenty and Peace;
And earth's remote borders,
of him stand in Fear.

Psalm CXVII. *To the same Tune.*

TH E Praise of our God,
all People repeat ;
Throughout the wide World,
his Triumph extend.

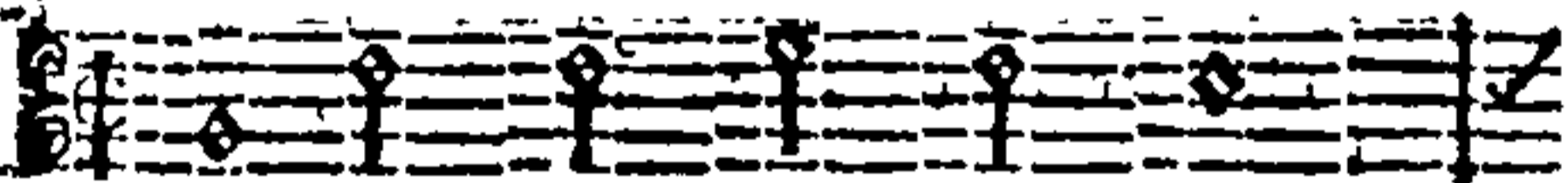
2. Whose Mercy and Kindness
to us are so great !
Whose Love has no limit
his Truth has no end.

G L O R. P A T R.

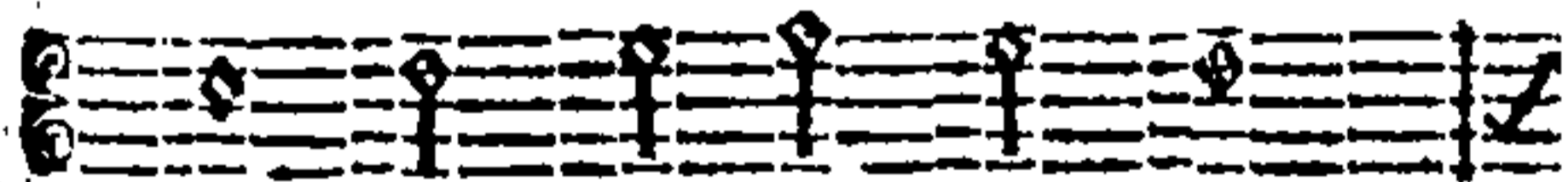
TO Father, Son, Spirit,
all praise be addrest ;
By Angels and Saints,
of ev'ry Degree :
To God in three Persons,
One God ever blest ;
As it has been, now is,
and ever shall be.

To the Tune of the Old CXI.

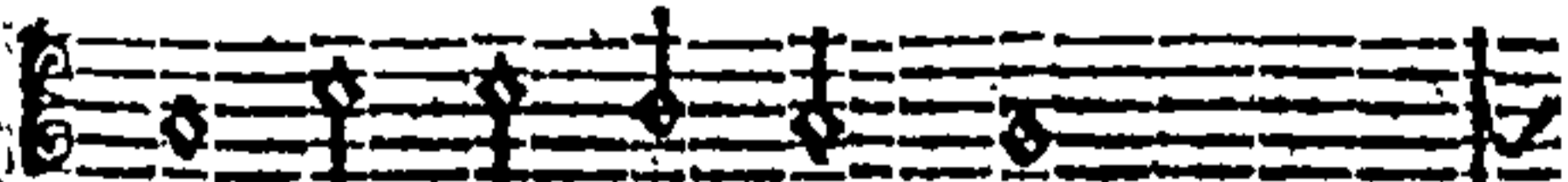
The same Psalm.



W ith my whole Heart, thy Fame,



O Lord, I will proclaim,

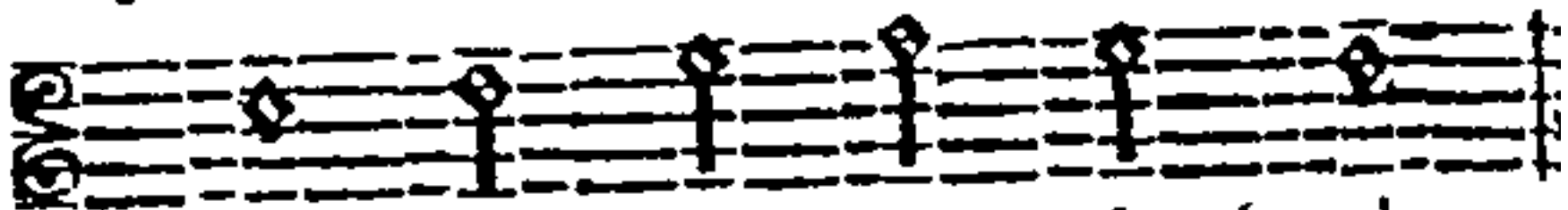


in all the Peoples sight.



The Works that thou hast wrought

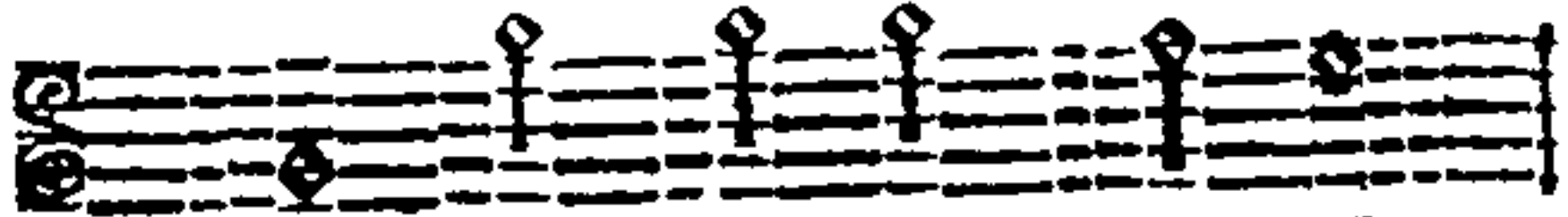
ARC



Are great, and du—ly fought,



of all whom they de—light.



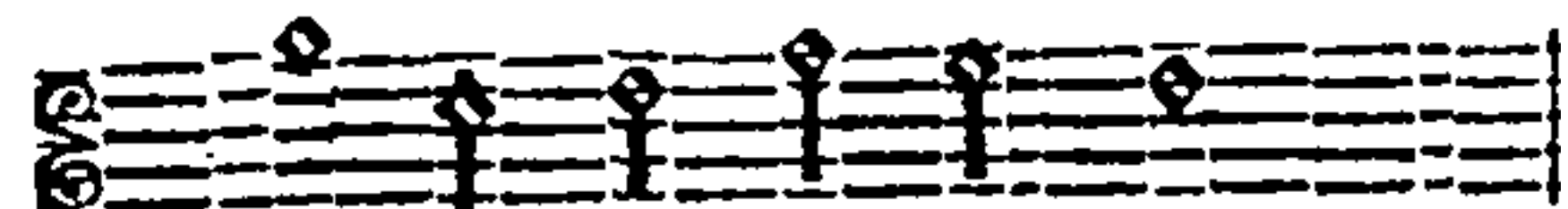
God's Work is no—bly vast,



His Truth shall al—ways last,



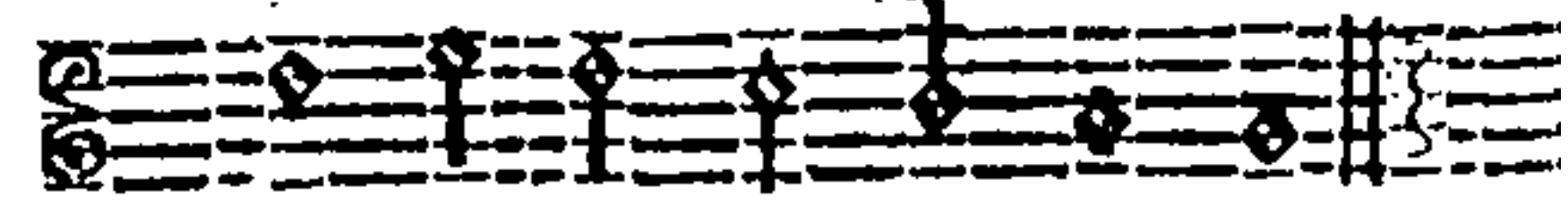
his Works of wond'rous fa—shion,



shall still be kept in mind;



The gracious Lord is kind,



and full of sweet compassion.

5. With Plenty he has stor'd
Those who his Name ador'd;
His Promise firmly stands:

6. His Pow'r he did express,
And made his Saints possess
The vanquish'd Heathen Lands.

7, 8. His Works are just and pure;
All his commands are sure,
And shall endure for ever;
In Judgments ballance weigh'd;

And by the Model made
Of Truth that varies never.

9. His People first he freed ;
Then, with the chosen Seed,
A solemn League did frame,
That they for evermore,
Devoutly should adore,
His holy, awful Name.

10. To fear th'Almighty King,
of Wisdom is the spring ;
They only who persevere,
His precepts to fulfill,
Have true and saving skill :
His Praise endures for ever.

Psalm CXXXI. *To the same Tune.*

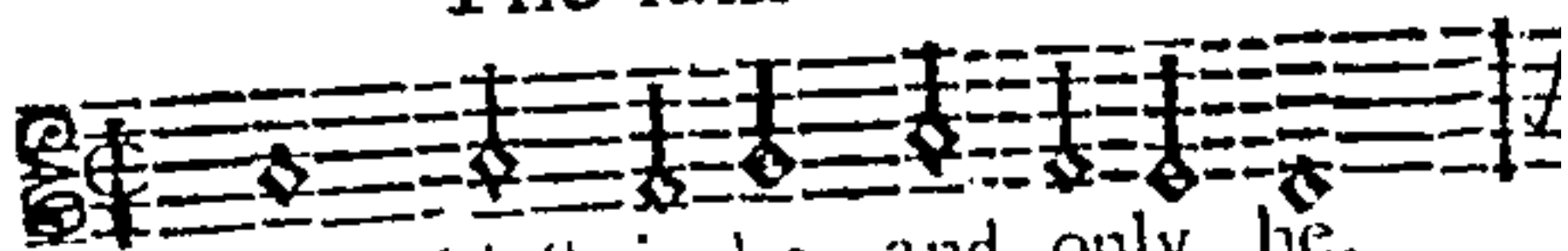
THOU, Lord, my Witness art,
I am not proud of Heart,
Nor cast a scornful Eye.
I have no vain Desire,
Nor do my Thoughts aspire,
at Things for me too high.
But with an humble mind,
Contented and resign'd,
I have my self demean'd,
All innocently mild,
And peaceful as a Child,
that from the breast is wean'd.
Let Is'el then like me,
for succour, Lord, on thee,
with humble trust rely ;
Make thee his only stay,
Ev'n from this present Day,
to all eternity.

G L O R I A P A T R I.

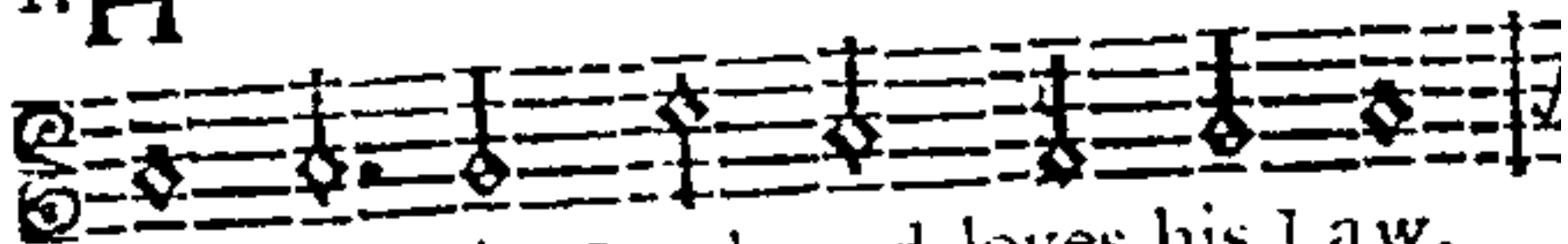
To praise the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in one ;
let all true Saints persevere.
As 'twas in Ages past,
now, and so shall last,
For ever and for ever.

To the Tune of the Old CXII.

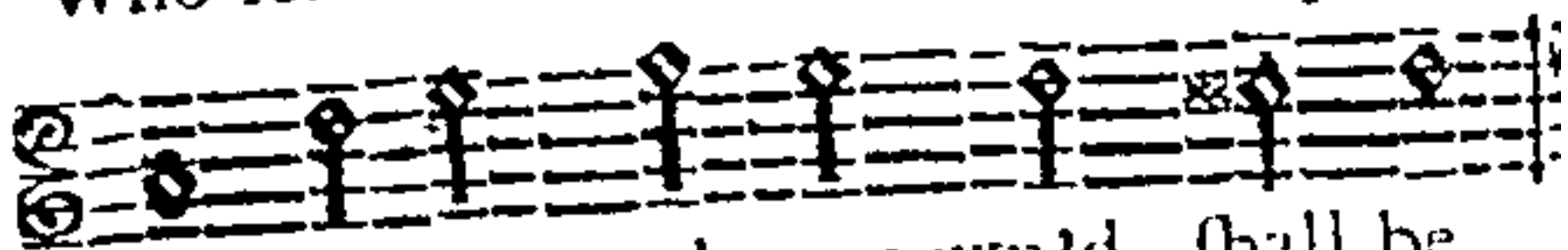
The same Psalm.



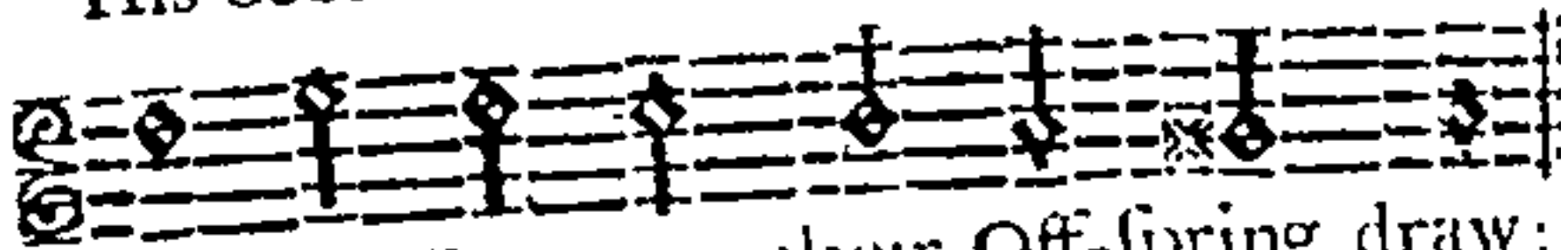
1. **H**OW blest is he, and only he,



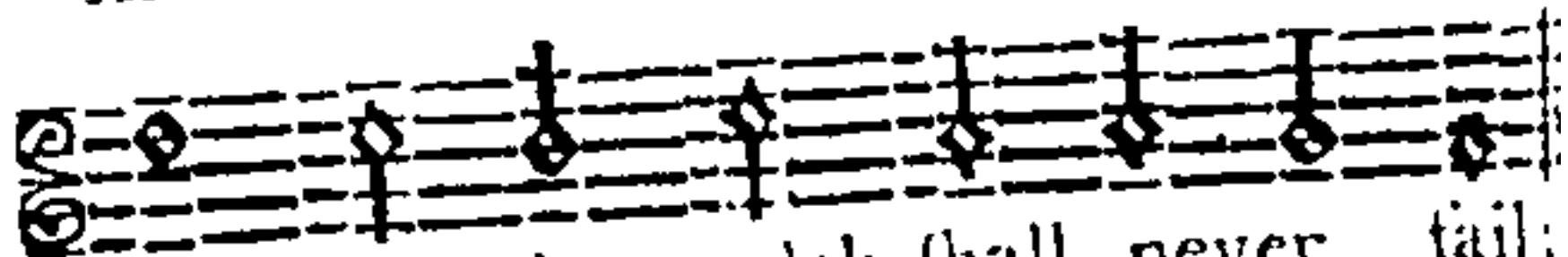
Who fears the Lord, and loves his Law,



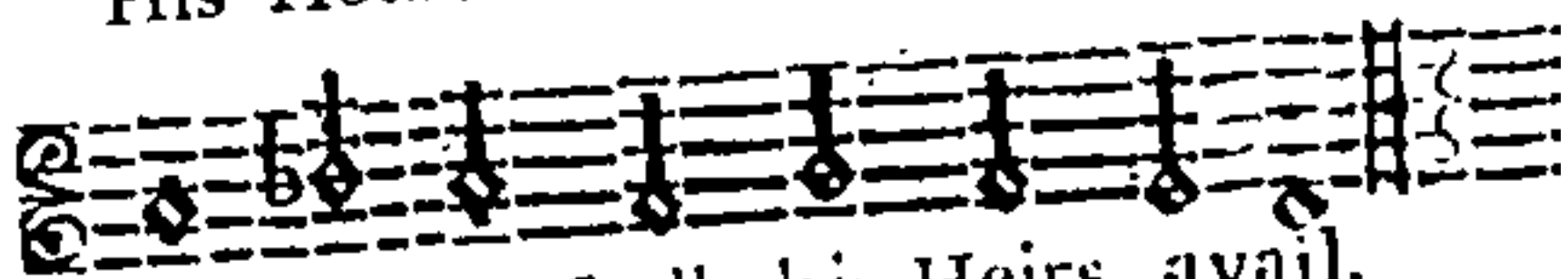
His Seed on Earth, renown'd shall be,



And Blessings on their Off-spring draw;



His Houſe in wealth ſhall never fail;



His Juſtice ſhall his Heirs avail.

4. To him ſhall Light in Darkneſs riſe;
Kind, Good, and Juſt, he gives and lends

5. While prudent management ſupplies
What he in Charity expends.

6. The ſweet remembrance of the Juſt,
Shall flouriſh when he ſleeps in Duſt.

7,8. Ill Tidings may aſſault his Ear,
But never can his Heart ſurprize;
Which, far above the reach of Fear,
On God, his ſafety's Rock, relies,

PSALM cxii, CXXXIV 27

Where, seated in secure repose,
He sees the ship-wrack of his Foes.

9. The Poor he freely has reliev'd:
His Truth shall last, his Honour grow;
10. When Sinners, at his triumph griev'd,
Shall fret and gnath their Teeth for woe:
While their unrighteous hopes decay,
And vanish with themselves away.

Psalm CXXXIV. *To the same Tune.*

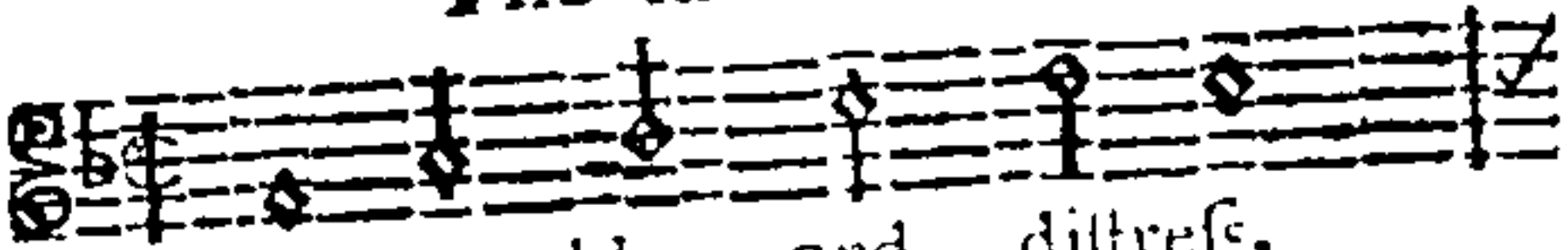
1. ALL you, who to the house of God,
As faithful servants have access.
2. And nightly wait in his Abode
Lift up your hands in holiness;
And, with your hands, devoutly raise
Your Hearts and Voices in his Praise.
3. Then, by Commission from above,
Bless you the People in his Name,
And say, "The God of Peace and Love,
"Who did the whole Creation frame,
"From *Sion* bless, for evermore,
"Both you and yours, who him adore.

G L O R. P A T R I.

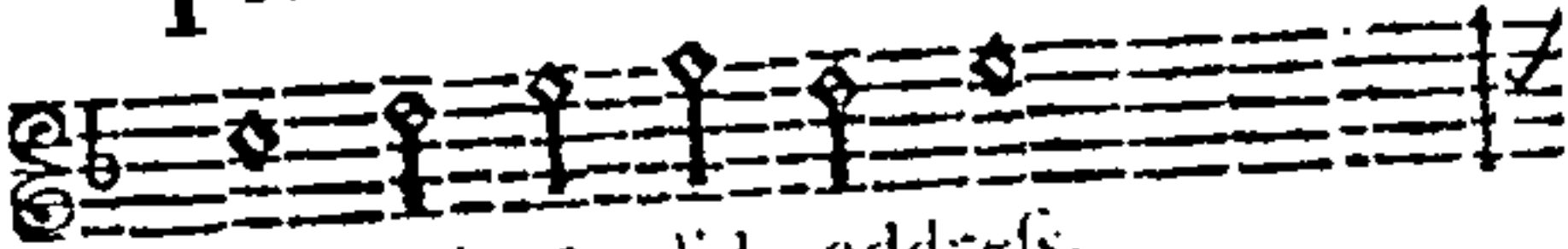
TO God Almighty, Father, Son,
And Comforter the Holy Ghost,
Be Honour, Worship, Hommage done,
By Saints and Angels sacred Host,
As 'twas in Ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

To the Tune of the Old CXX.

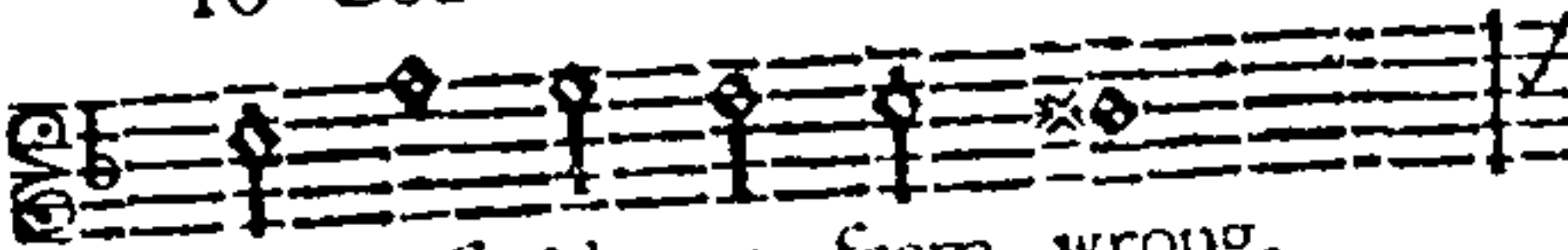
The same Psalm.



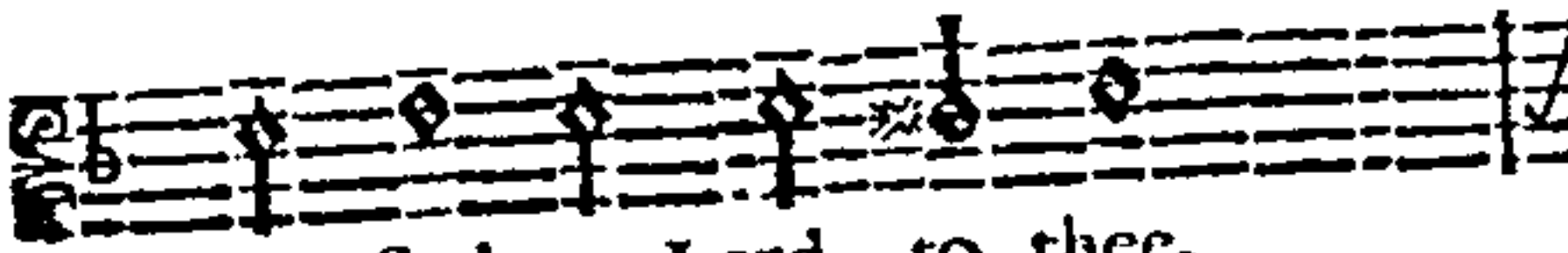
I N trouble and distress,



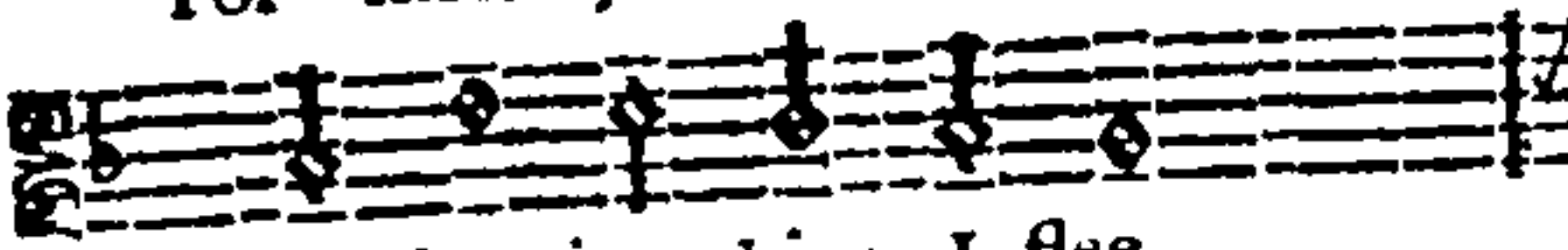
To God I did address,



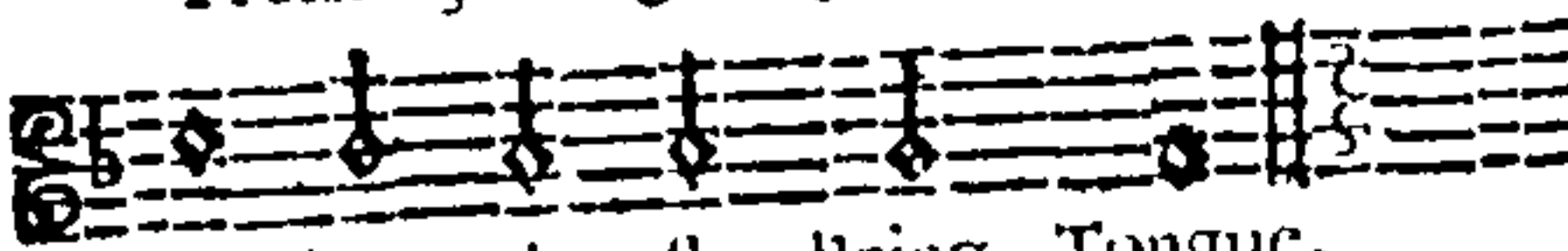
Who rescu'd me from wrong.



For shelter, Lord, to thee,



From ly-ing Lips I flee,



And from the stand'ring Tongue.

3. Small profit can accrue,
But mighty Wrath is due,
Perfidious Tongue to thee:
4. Thy Sting on thee shall turn;
Of Flames that fiercely burn,
The Fuel thou shalt be.
5. With Grief how am I prest?
A Sojourner distrest,
In Mesecb's barren Soil,
With Kedar-Tents enclos'd.

To Savages expos'd,
And hourly made their Spoil.

6. My Dwelling is with those
Who Peace and Love oppose,
And Pleasure take in Harms:
Sweet Peace is all I seek,
But when of Peace I speak,
They strait cry out to Arms.

Psalm CXXXI. *To the same Tune.*

1. **T**HOU Lord my Witness art,
I am not proud of Heart,
Nor have a scornful Eye.
I have no vain Desire
Nor do my Thoughts aspire,
To things for me too high.
2. But with an humble mind,
Contented and resign'd,
I have my self demean'd.
All innocent and mild,
And Peaceful as a Child,
That from the Breast is wean'd.
3. Let *Is'el* then like me,
For succour, Lord, on thee
With humble trust rely;
Make thee his only stay,
Evn from this present Day,
To all Eternity.

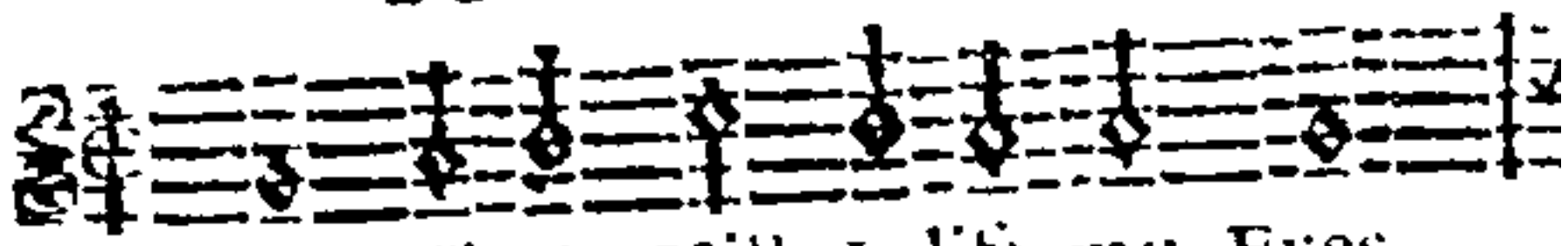
G L O R. P A T R.

7. God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
All Praise and Glory be;
As was in Ages past,
Is now, and so shall last,
To all Eternity.

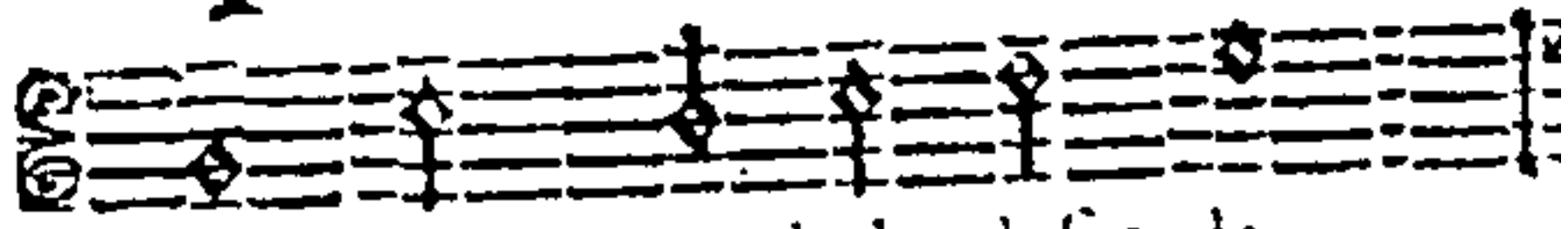
PSALM CXXI.

To the Tune of the Old CXXI.

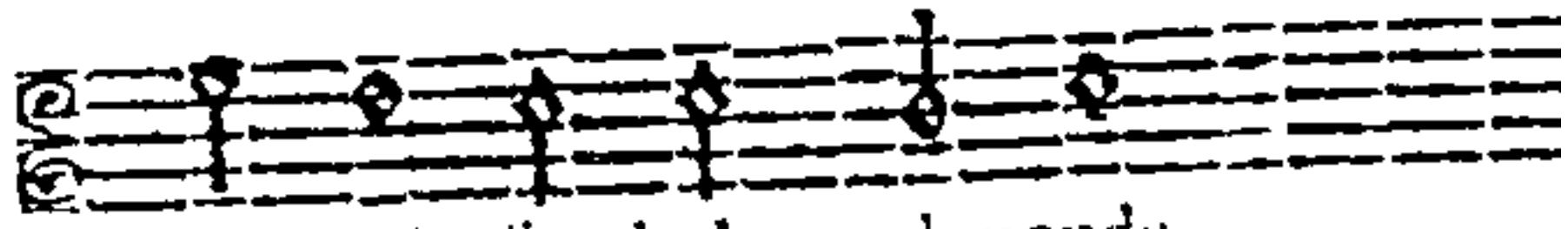
To the same Psalm.



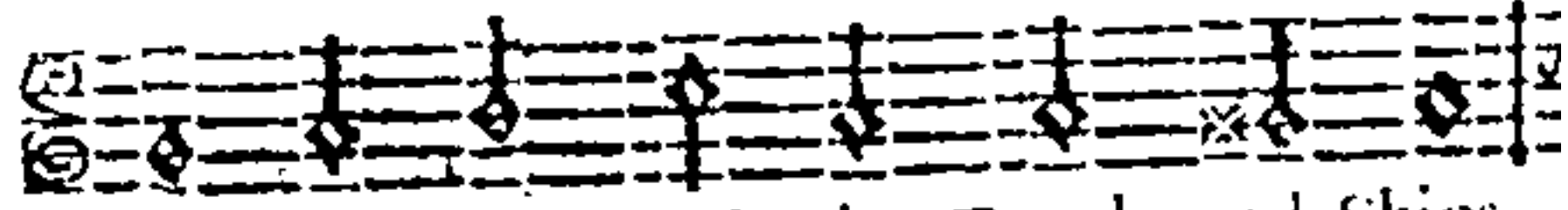
TO Sion's Hill I lift my Eye,



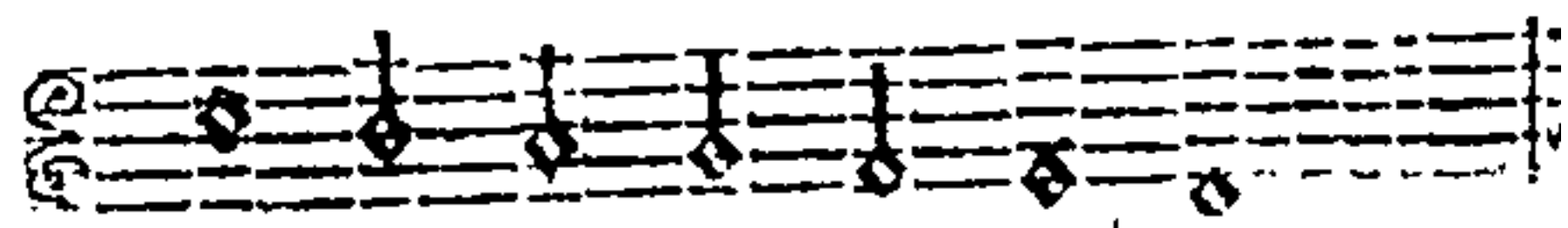
From whence my help descends,



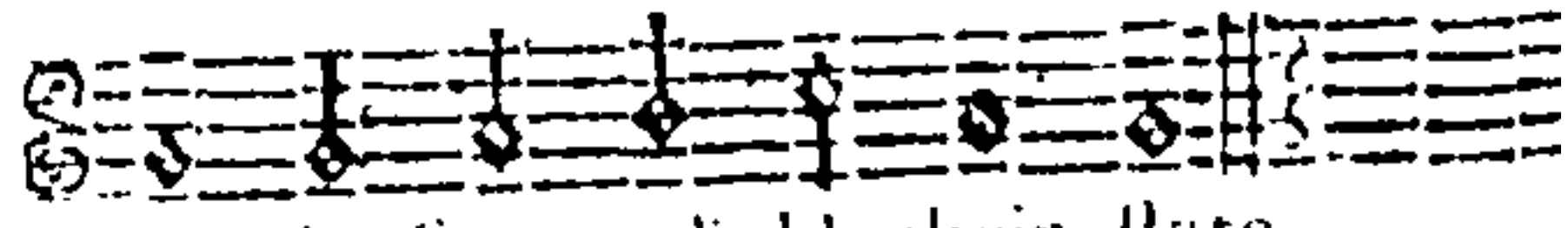
My Soul, for help, depends



On God, the God who Earth and Skies



by his pow'r did first create.



By the same uphold their state.

3. Thy God shall thee in safety keep,
No Thunder can surprize

4. Thy Keeper's watchful Eyes,
Our *Isra'el's* Shepherd will not sleep,

5. A true Guardian he will stand,
With succ' aid on thy right hand.

6. No Sun by Day, nor Moon by Night,
Shall ever do thee harm,
While his encircling Arm

7. Defends thee with resistless Might;
He shall thy dear Life protect,
Evermore thy Ways direct.

G L O R. P A T R.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Eternal Three in One,
Be all Obedience done,
By Saints and Angels sacred Host;
At 'twas, is, and so shall be,
Henceforth to Eternity.

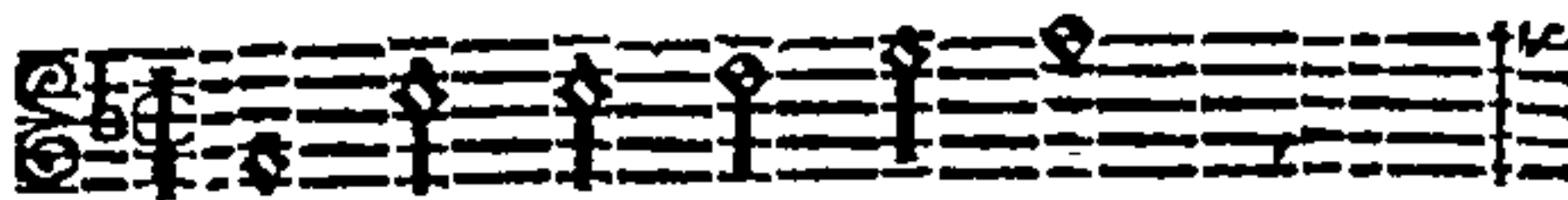
Psalm CXXIX. to the same Tune.

1. O FT have they now, may *Is'rl* say
Me from my Youth assail'd,
2. But never quite prevail'd;
3. Opprest with cruel Wrongs, we lay,
4. But the Righteous God reliev'd,
And from Bondage us retriev'd.
5. Confusion, Ruin most forlorn,
Shall prove the wretched state
Of all who Sion hate.
Untimely they shall fade, like Corn
On the tops of Houles seen,
That decays as soon as green.
6. Which never for the joyful Day
Of Harvest was design'd,
For who will reap or bind?
When None that passes by, will say,
"May your work have good success,
"God from Heav'n your Labour bless.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Eternal Three in One, &c.

To the Tune of the Old CXXII.

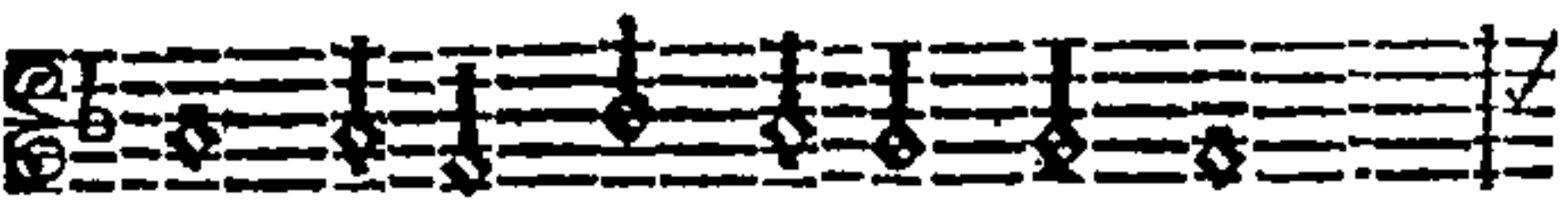
The same Psalm.



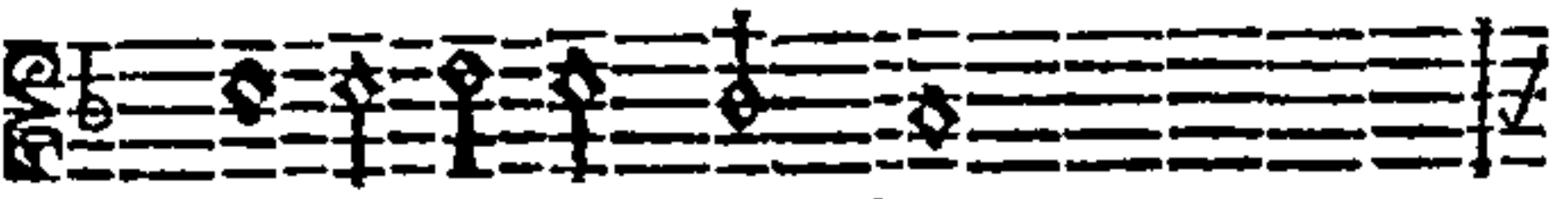
HOW did my Soul rejoyce,



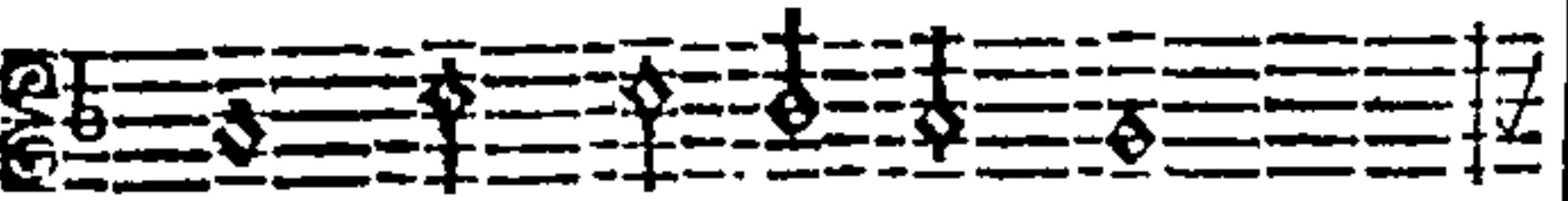
To hear the Peoples Voice :



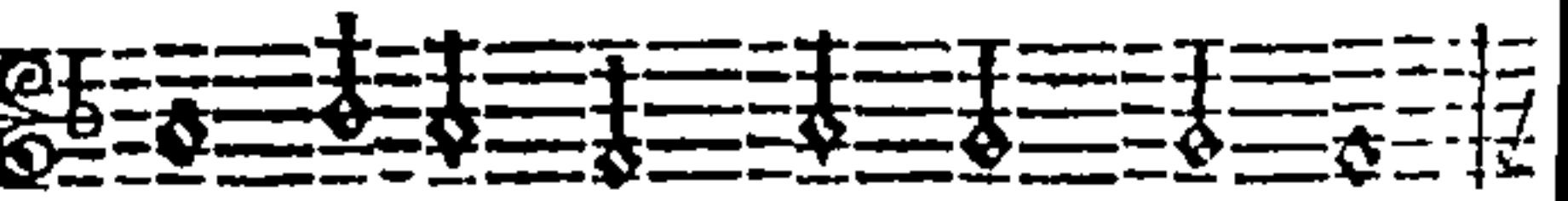
To *Sion's* Court let us repair,



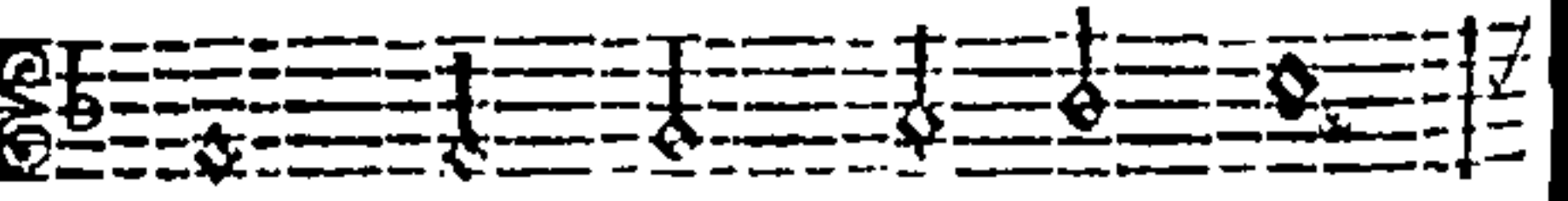
Jerusalem in thee



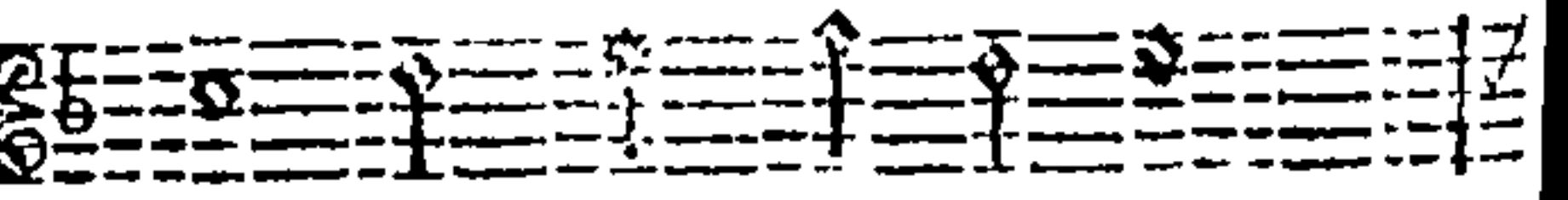
We shall assembled be ;



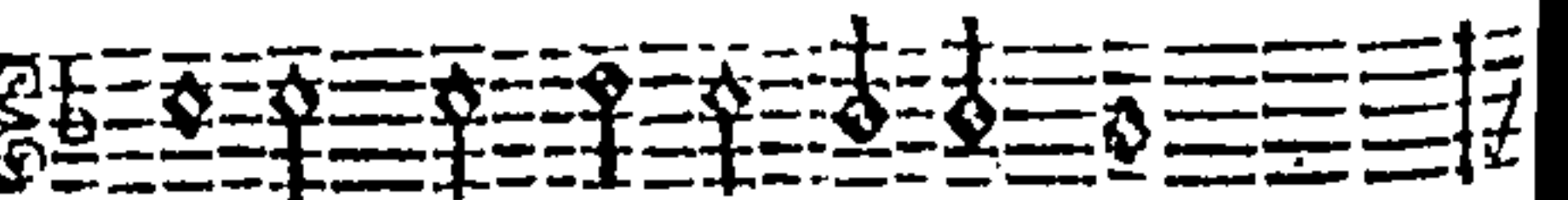
Thou City most compact and fair.



The Tribes shall thither throng,

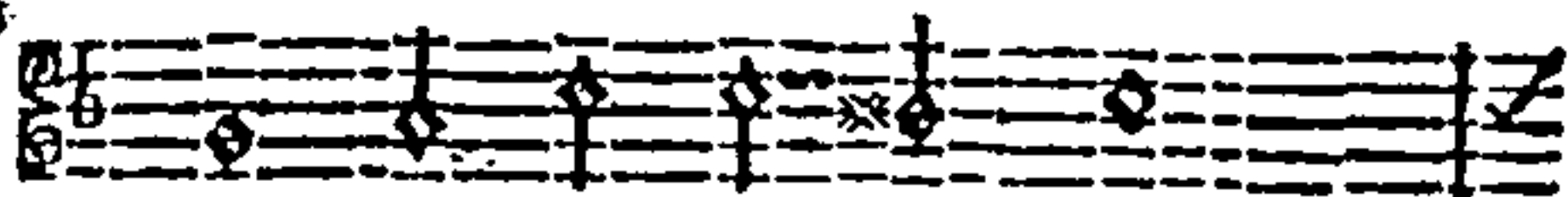


Who to our God belong ;

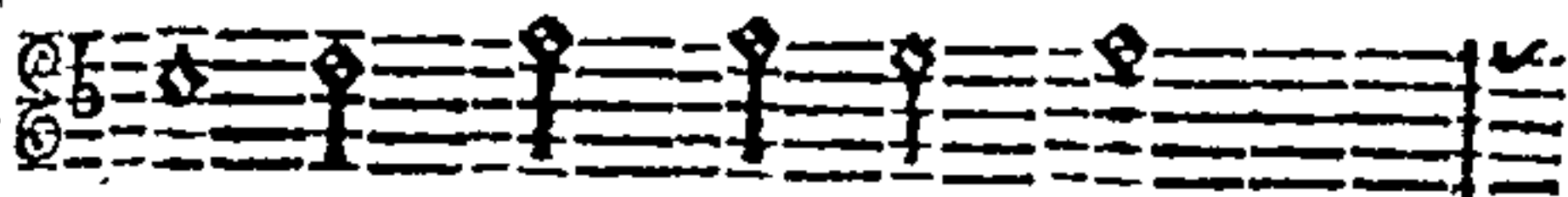


To worship at his Holy Place,

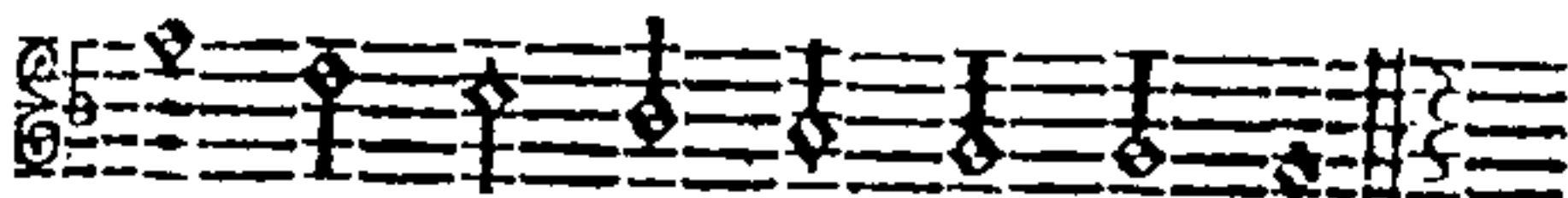
For



For there with Justice crown'd,



The Judgment Seats are found



Of *David*, and his Royal Race.

6 O pray for *Salem's* Peace ;
Their Blessings shall increase,
Who hearty zeal for thee retain :

7 May therefore Happiness,
Thy Palaces possess,
And plenty in thy Streets remain.

8 For Friends and Brethren's sake,
Who in thy Joys partake,
I'll seek thy Good, and wish thee well ;

9 But, for the Temple, more,
Where we our God adore,
And where our God vouchsafes to dwell.

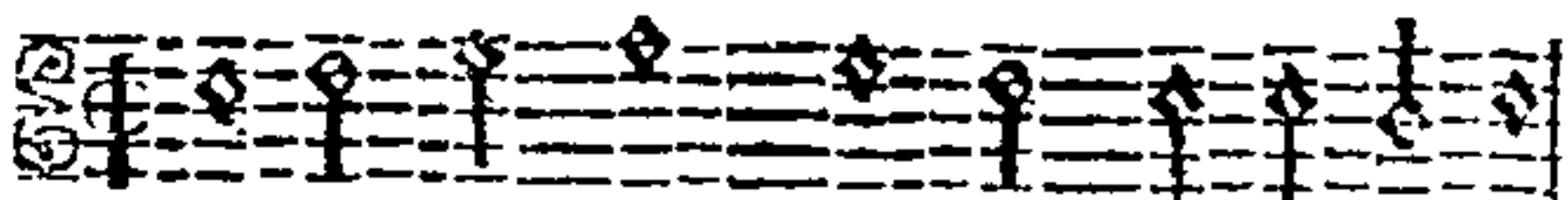
Psalm CXXXIII. *To the same Tune.*

1 O 'tis a joyful sight !
When Brethren do unite,
And Hearts with mutual Love are fill'd ;
'Tis like the Balsom shed,
On *Aaron's* sacred Head,
Which to his Garment's Hemm distill'd :

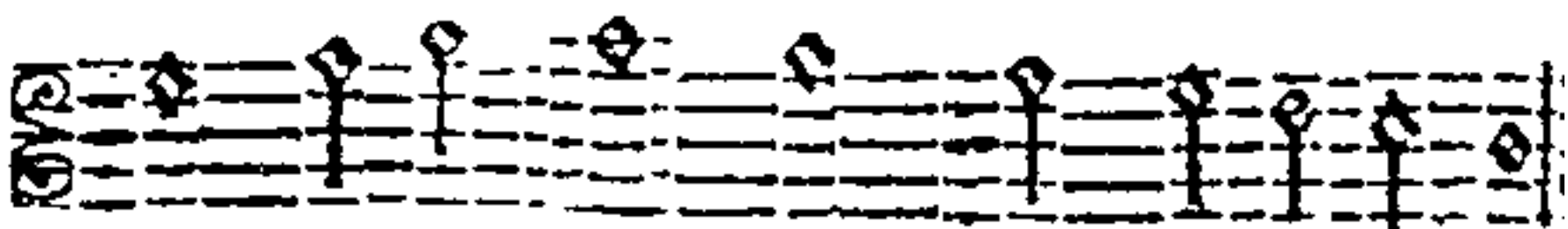
3 Or like the Crystal Drops,
That early on the tops
Of *Herman*, and Mount *Sion* shine :
For *Sion* is the place
Of God's appointed Grace,
The Seat and Spring of Life Divine.

To the Tune of the Old CXXIV.

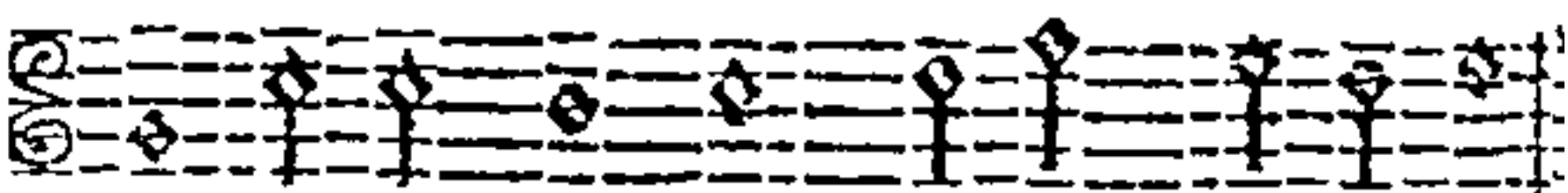
The same Psalm.



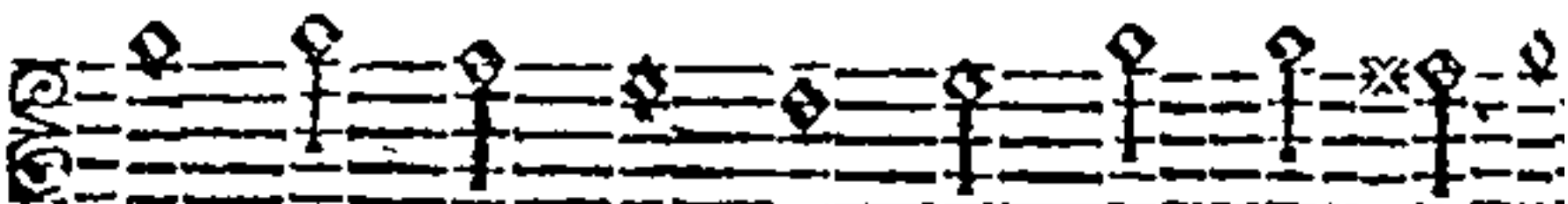
Had not the Lord, (Let thankful Isr'el say)



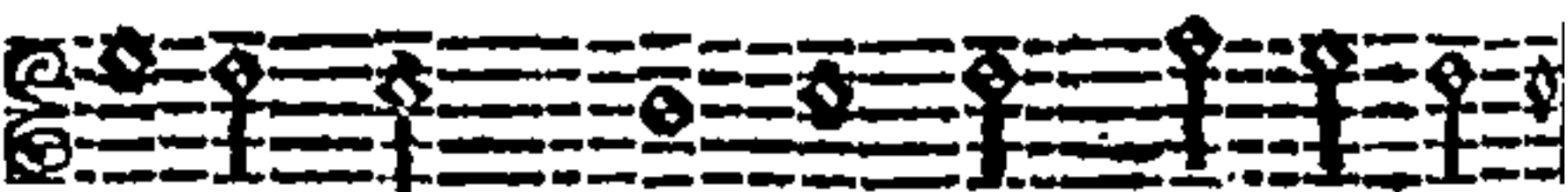
Had not the Lord Been pleas'd to inter-pose



For our relief, When Men against us rose.



Their swelling Rage, in that most dismal day



Had soon o'whelm'd, & snatch'd us quite away

6 But God be blest,
his Praise we will declare,
Whose Mercy did
our Sentenc'd Lives reprove,
And from their Jaws
the panting Prey retrieve.

7 Our heedless Souls,
By his most Watchful care,
Are scap'd like Birds,
Out of the Fowler's Snare.

The Snare is broke,
which they so closely laid,
And we to Life
and Liberty restor'd.

8 There

8 Therefore on him,
 our ever gracious Lord,
 We will rely,
 and still depend for Aid,
 On God, the God
 Who Earth and Heaven made.

G L O R. P A T R.

*To God most high,
 the Father and the Son,
 And Holy Ghost,
 All Worship, Thanks and Praise
 Be now ascrib'd,
 As in the former Days
 From Time's first Birth,
 has Constantly been done ;
 And so shall he,
 When Time his Course has run.*

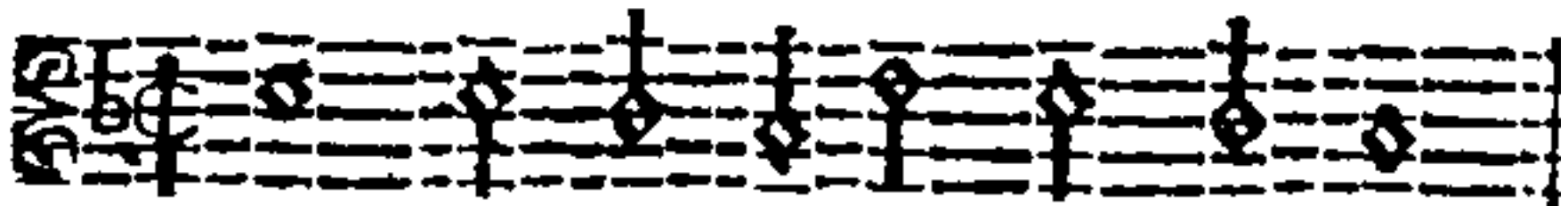
Psalm LIV. *To the same Tune.*

1 **T**O save me, Lord,
 thy Truth and Pow'r display ;
 2 Hear my Complaint,
 and to my words incline !
 3 Strangers, and such
 as fear no God, combine
 To make my Soul,
 my guiltless Soul, their Prey :
 4 But God will give,
 my Friends and me the Day.

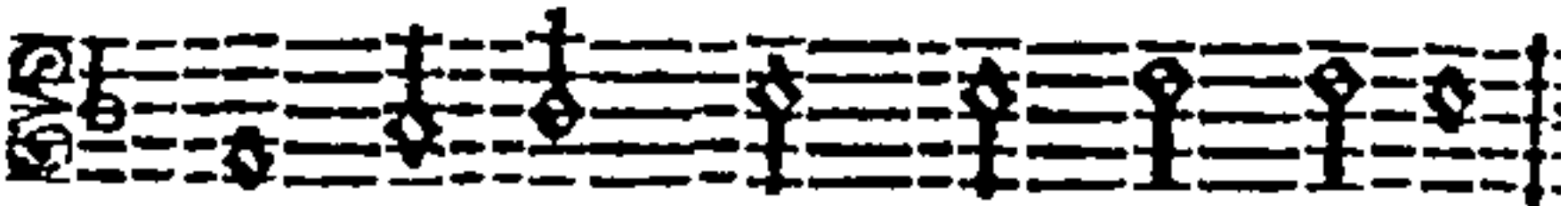
5 The God of Truth,
 shall my false Foes requite ;
 Then to his Courts
 free Off'rings I will bring,
 To his blest Name
 with Praise and Comfort sing.
 7 When he from cares
 has freed my Soul outright,
 And my proud Foes,
 dispers'd before my sight.

To the Tune of the Old CXXV

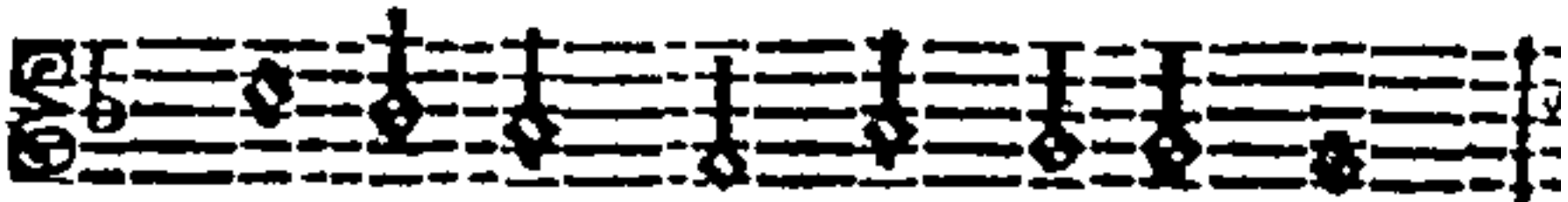
The same Psalm. *First Metre.*



A L L who on Sion's God depend,



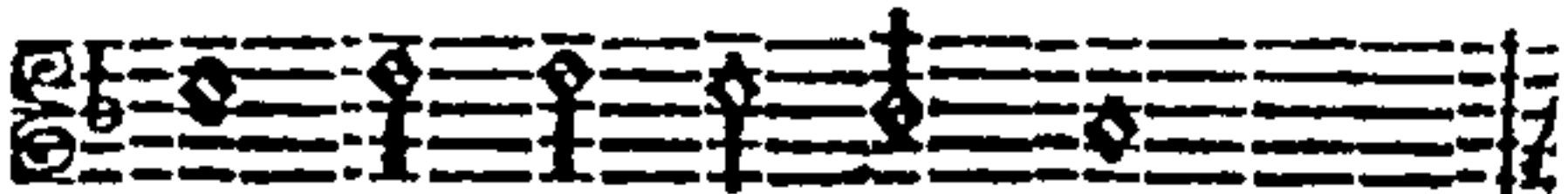
Like Sion's Mount shall still abide,



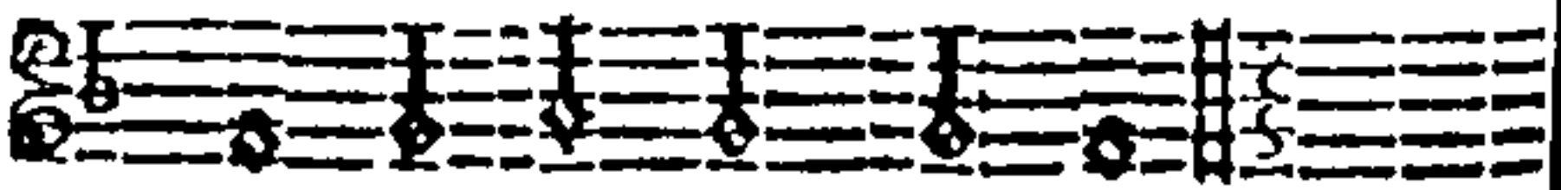
For as the Hills on ev'ry side



Jerusalem's fair Gates defend;



So his surrounding Arm,



Protects the just from harm.

3 Ungodly Tyrants may oppress
The best of Saints, but ne'er prevail,
To make their steady Virtue fail:
Or seek base means for their redress.

4 For God will Grace impart,
To all of upright Heart.

5 They who perversely turn aside
To crooked Paths, the Lord shall them
With Reprobates to Death condemn;

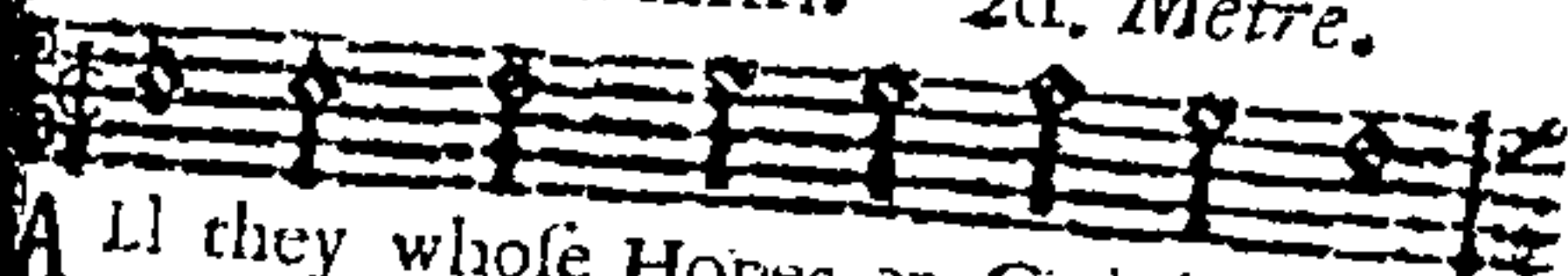
But Blessings for his Saints provide,
To make their troubles cease,
And crown their days with Peace.

G L O R. P A T R.

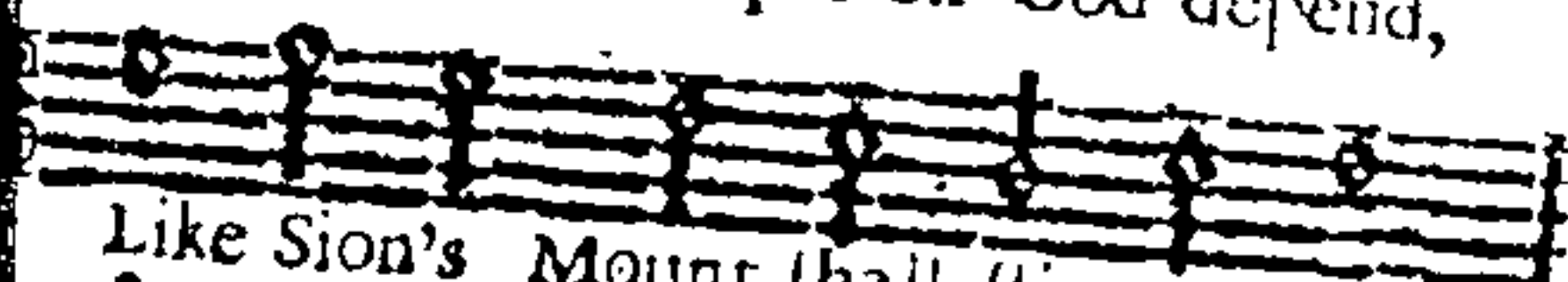
TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
(The blis't Eternal Three in One)
Be Honour, Praise, and Worship done
By Saints and Angels sacred Host,
As always was, is now,
And' ever shall be so.

To the Tune of the Old CXXV.

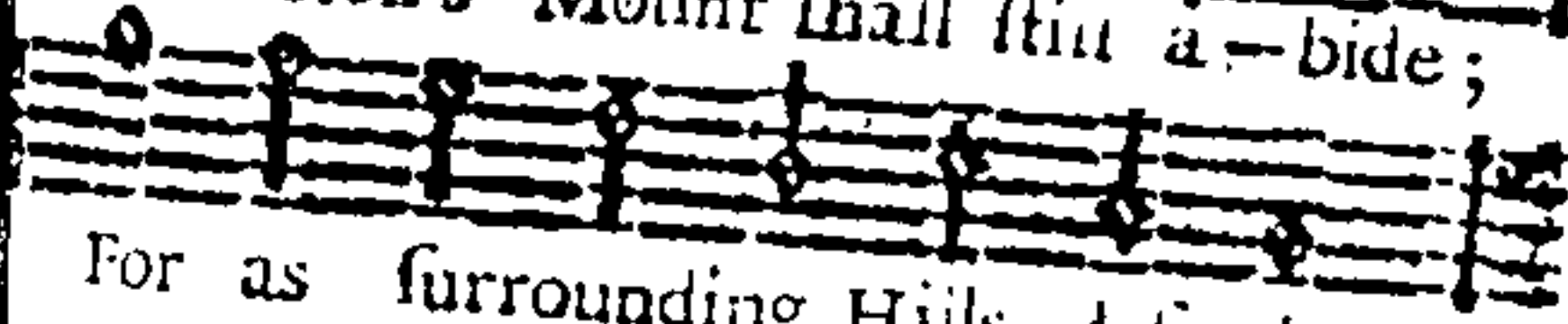
The same Psalm. 2d. Metre.



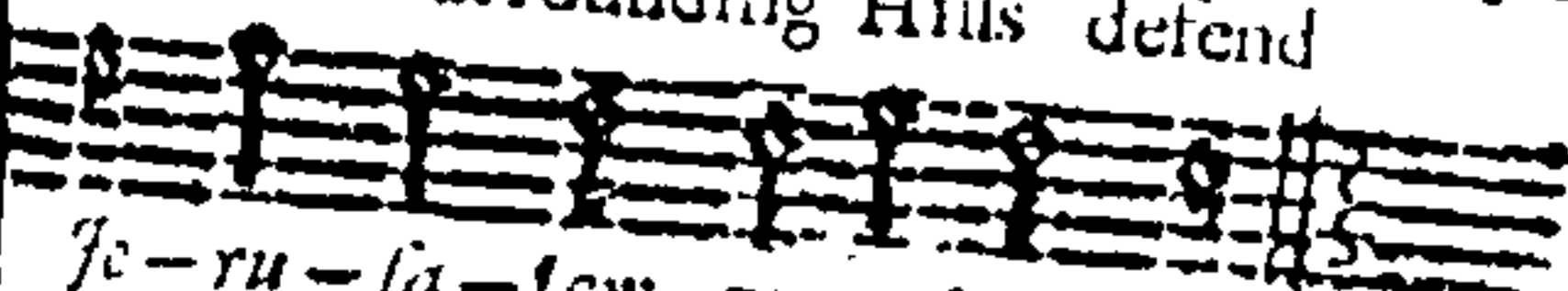
All they whose Hopes on God depend,



Like Sion's Mount shall still abide;



For as surrounding Hills defend



Je - ru - sa - lem on ev'ry side.

So, Day and Night,

The Lord of Might,

His faithful People does embrace,

And with strong Arm,

From fear and harm,

Will always guard his chosen Race.

Though Tyrants may sometimes prevail,

They shall not them so long oppress;

To make their faith or Virtue fail,

And seek base means for their Redress.

4 To those, O Lord,
Who love thy Word,
Do thou continue ever kind;
To each true Heart
Thy Grace impart,
Let such thy constant favour find.

5 All they who chuse the crooked Path,
And wander in the Sinner's way,
The righteous Lord, incens'd to Wrath,
Shall them with harden'd Sinners slay.
The Lord of Might
Shall thus requite
Those who against his Law rebel,
But Truth and Peace
Shall never cease
Amongst his faithful Saints to dwell.

Psalm LIII.

To the same Tune.

1 **T**HE wicked senseless Fool hath said
Within his Heart, "there is no God"
Corrupt they are, and all misled,
Not one in Vertue's way has trod.

2 The Lord look'd down,
From Heav'n his Throne,
And all the Sons of Men did view;
One Soul to find,
Amongst Mankind,
Who his just Will perform'd, or knew.

3. But all he saw, were gone astray,
All were become corrupt and base;
Not one that walk'd in Vertue's way,
Not one of all the sinful Race.

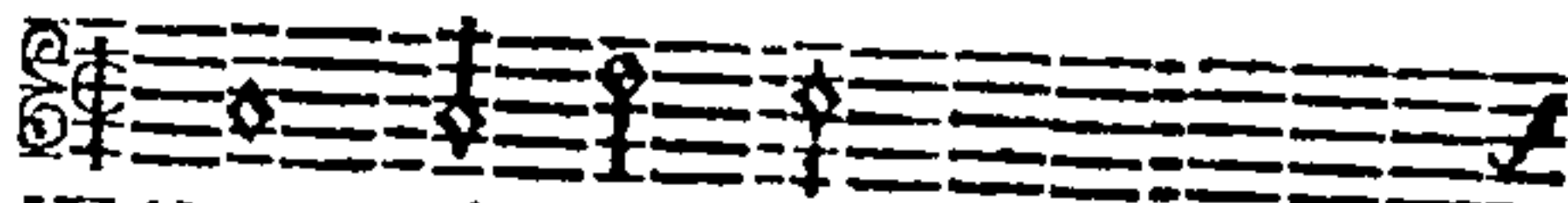
5 Can they all be
To that Degree
Of Wickedness and Folly grown,
That they, each Hour,
My Saints devour,
And God's Almighty Pow'r disown?

5 Therefore when quite of Fear bereft,
 At once with shame and Death surpriz'd,
 Their Carcasses on Earth were left,
 Contemn'd of God whom they despis'd.

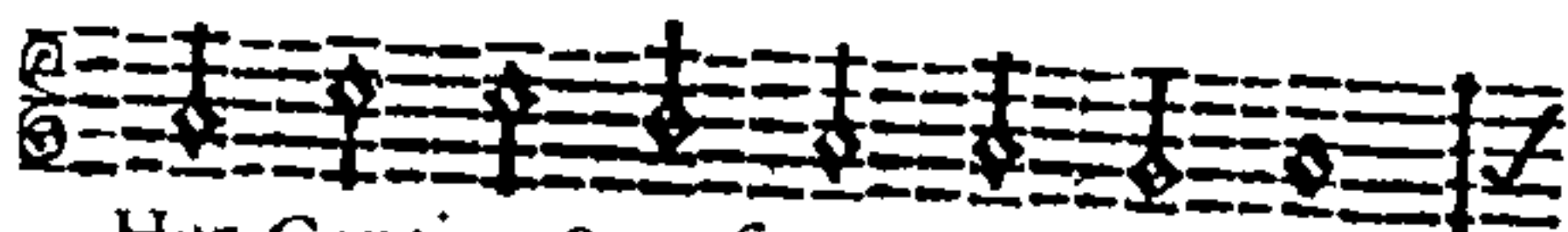
6 O would our God,
 From his abode,
 March on, our Captive Sons to free,
 Could we survey
 That glorious Day,
 Then *Isr'el's* Joy compleat would be.

To the Tune of the Old CXXVI.

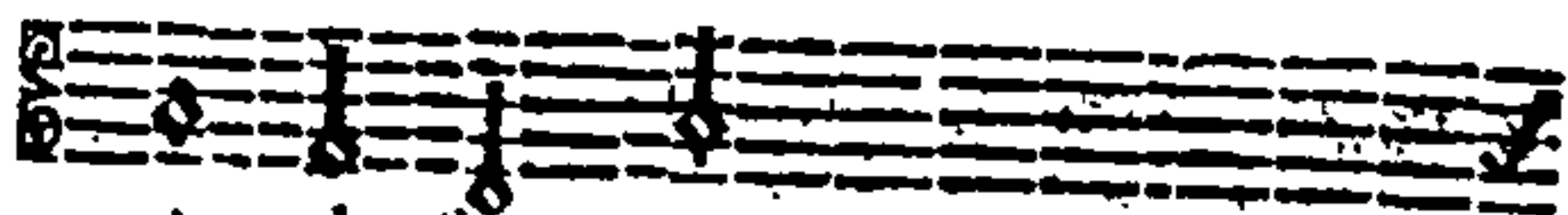
The same Psalm.



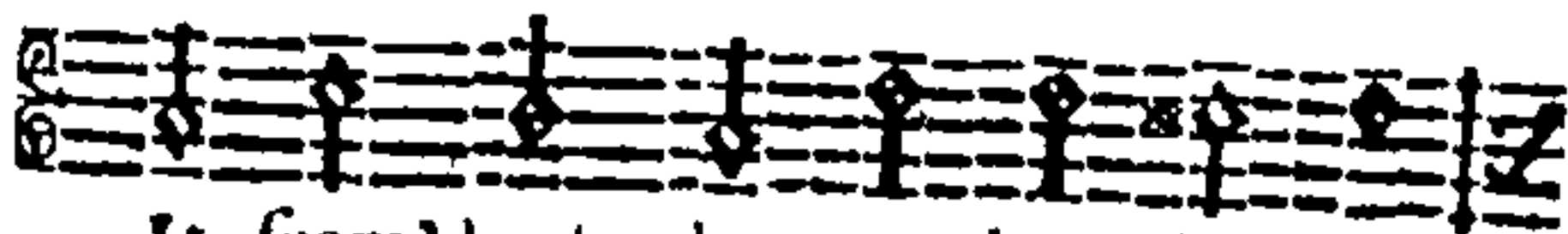
When Sion's God



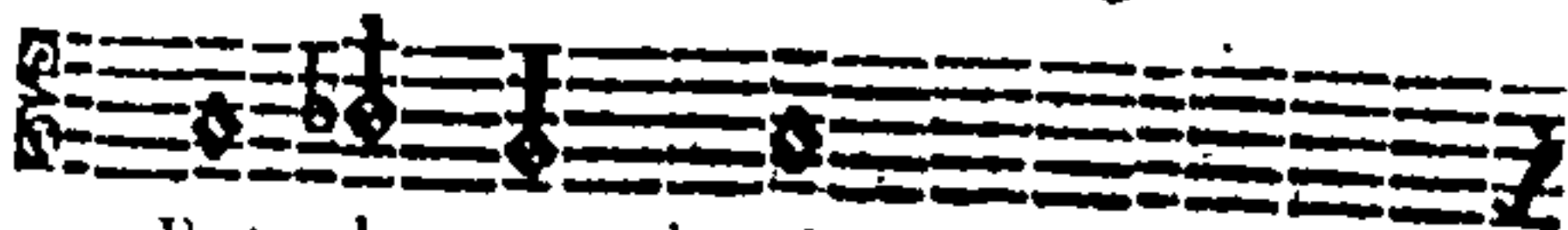
Her Captive Sons from Bondage freed,



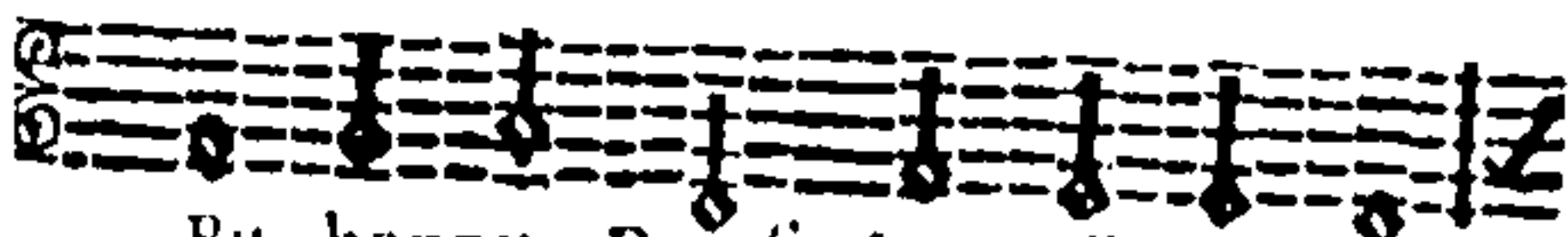
A pleasing Dream



It seem'd, of what we long desir'd.

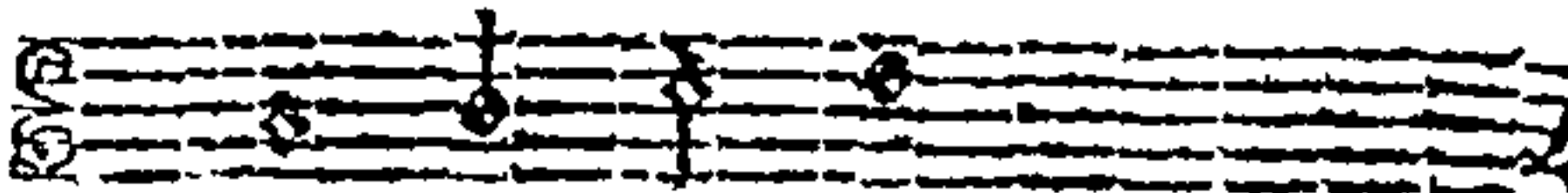


But when convinc'd

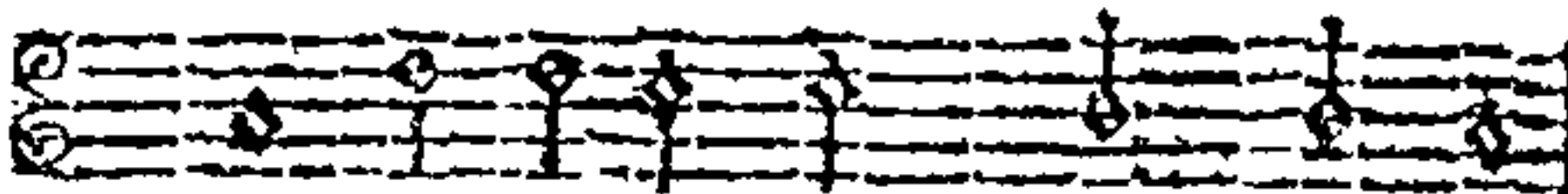


By happy Proofs, 'twas so indeed;

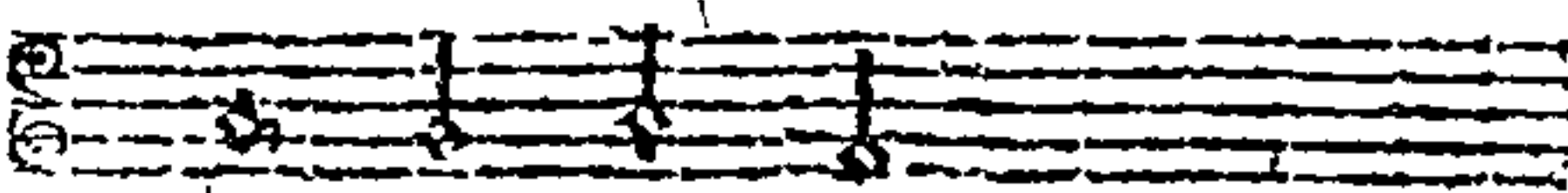
40 PSALM CXXVI, CXIV.



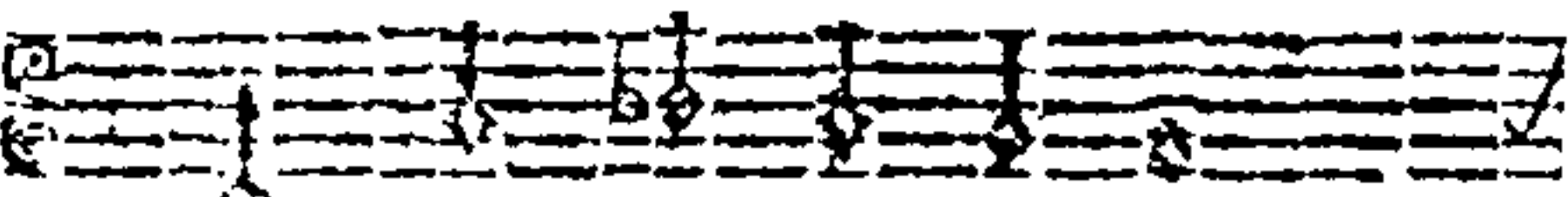
Mirth fill'd our Mouth,



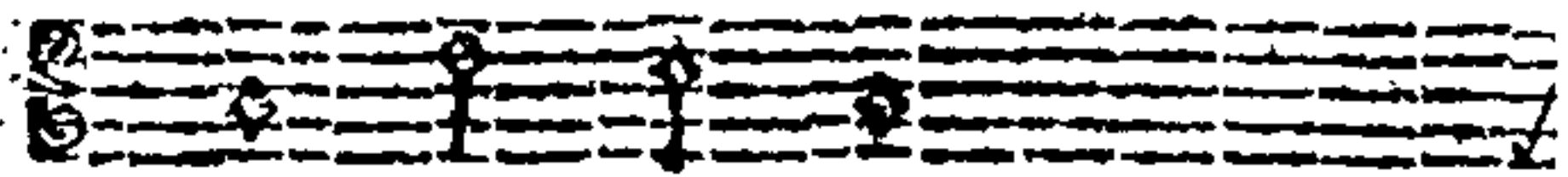
And Joy our si-lent Tongues inspir'd:



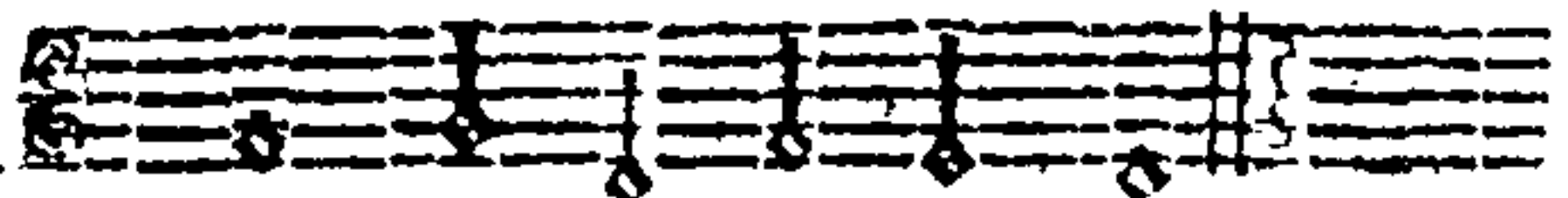
Our Foes repin'd,



But were' compell'd to own



The wond'rous work



Our God for us had done.

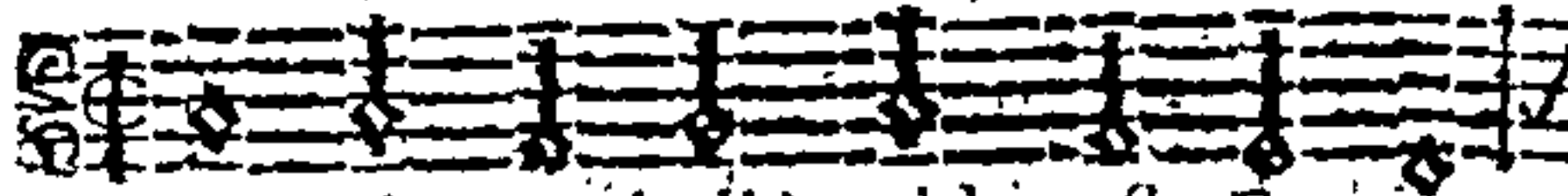
- 3 'Twas great (said they) . . .
 'Twas great, and most amazing strange;
 What then should we,
 For whom he wrought the happy Change?
 4 To us bring Home
 The Remnant of our Captive Bands,
 More welcome far
 Than Rain to parcht and thirsty Lands.
 5, 6. Who sows good Grain,
 Altho' in Tears, shall come,
 And bring with Joy,
 a full-Ear'd Harvest home.

Psalm CXIV. *To the same Tune.*

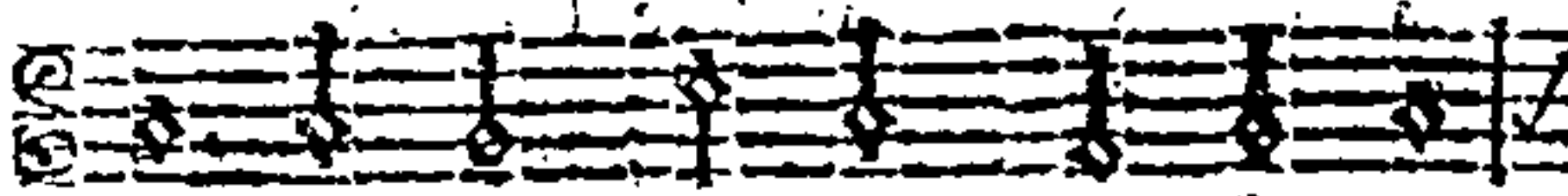
- 1 **W**hen *Isr'el*, who
 Had suffer'd cruel Bondage long,
 From *Egypt* march'd ;
 And Pious *Jacob's* chosen Seed,
 From Men who spake
 A foreign and offensive Tongue,
 By Miracles
 And most amazing signs were freed.
- 2 The Lord of Hosts,
 From *Judab's* royal Tent,
 Through *Isr'el's* Camp
 His Sov'reign Orders sent :
- 3 The frightened Sea,
 And *Jordan's* stream shrunk back with awe.
- 4 The Mountains skipp'd
 Like Rams, the lesser Hills like Lambs ;
- 5 Why fled'st thou Sea ?
 Why, *Jordan*, did thy streams withdraw ?
- 6 What terrour seiz'd
 On you, O Mountains, that like Rams,
 Ye skipp'd ? and why,
 Ye little Hills did you,
 Like frightened Lambs,
 Your Leaders flight pursue ?
- 7 Earth tremble on,
 Well may thy Guilt make thee afraid,
 Before thy Lord
 And Makers presence to appear ;
 'Tis time, High time,
 That Nature's self should be dismay'd,
 When *Jacob's* God,
 The mighty Lord of Hosts, draws near ;
- 8 Whole Sovereign will
 Cou'd cancel Nature's Law,
 Turn Rocks to Lakes,
 From Flint a Fountain draw.

To the Tune of the Old CXXVII.

The same Psalm.



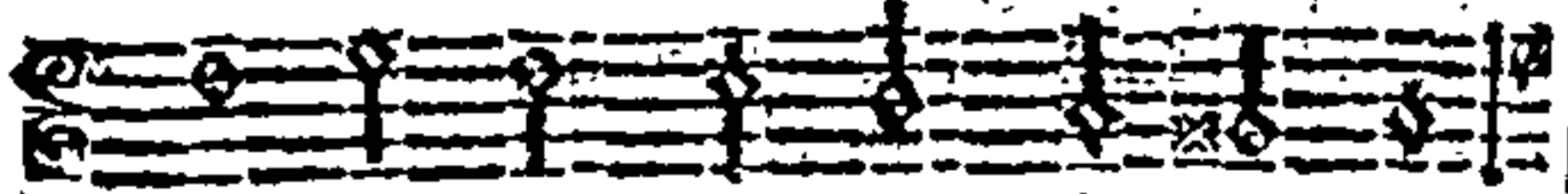
I N vain we build with vast Expence,



un—less the Lord the Works sustain,



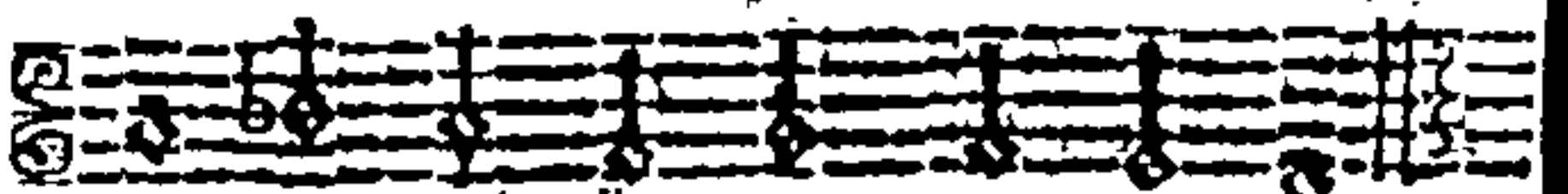
Our Cities watch and ward in vain,



Unless the Lord be their Defence;



In vain we needful Rest forbear,



and feed up—on the bread of Care.

3. He freely on his Saints bestows
supplies of Life, for with success
He does their daily Labour bless,
And crowns their Nights with sweet Repose

4. Children are presents from the Lord,
and sent as Piety's reward:

Like arrows in a Giant's hand,
to Parents safety they afford:

5. The Man who has his Quiver stor'd
with these defensive arms, may stand
And bid defiance to his Foes,
Who him, at Law, or War, oppose.

GLORIA

PSALM CXXVI, CXXX.

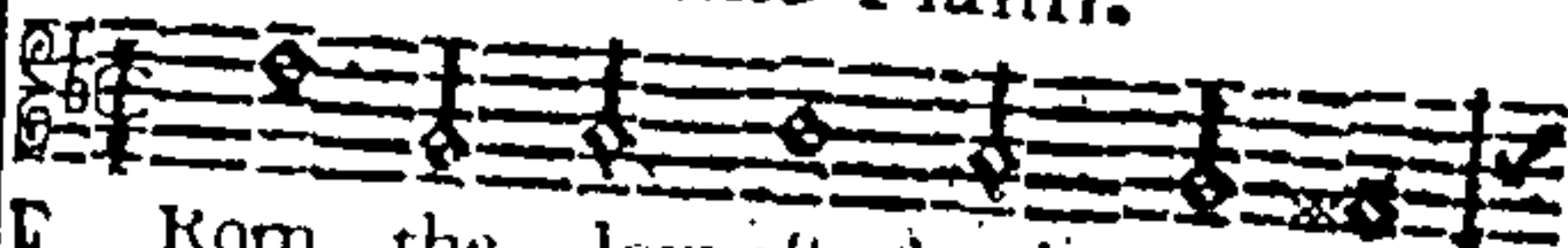
43

G L O R. P A T R.

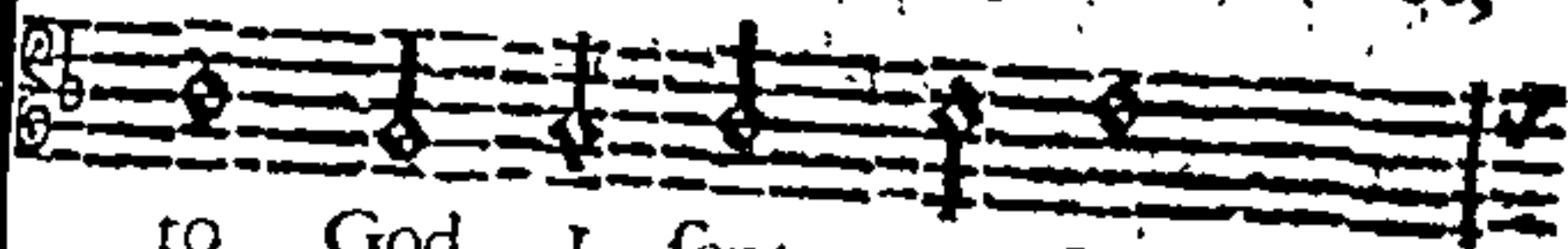
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 (The blest eternal Three in One)
 Be Homage and Obedysance done,
 By Saints and Angels sacred Host;
 As it has been in Ages past,
 Is now, and shall for ever last.

To the Tune of the Old CXXX.

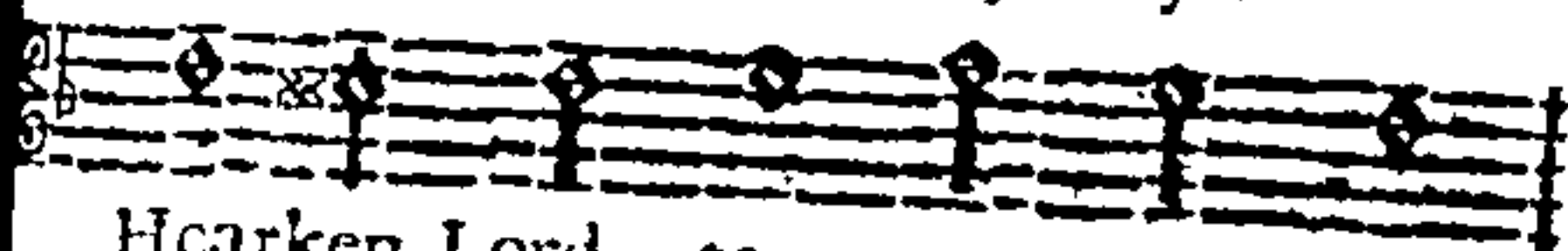
The same Psalm.



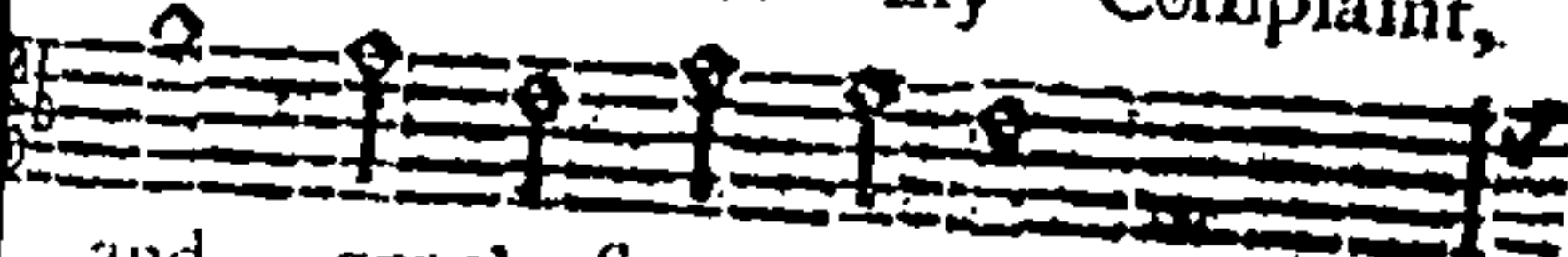
From the low-est depth of Woe,



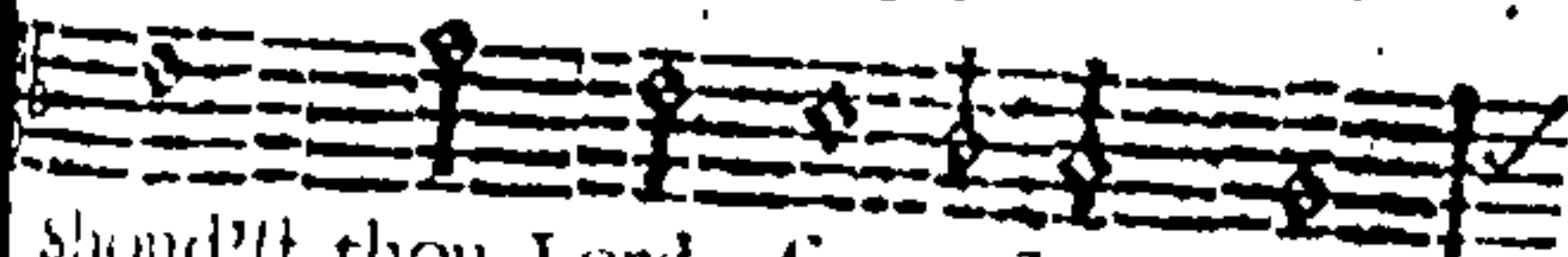
to God I sent my Cry:



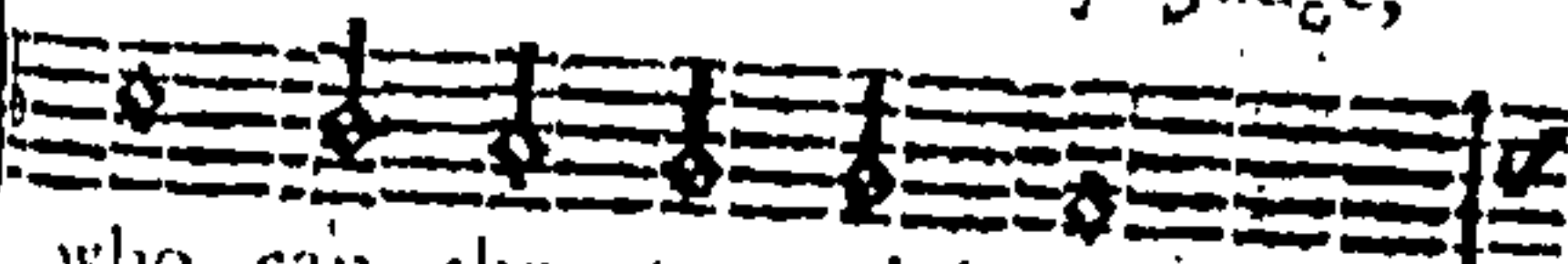
Hearken Lord to my Complaint,



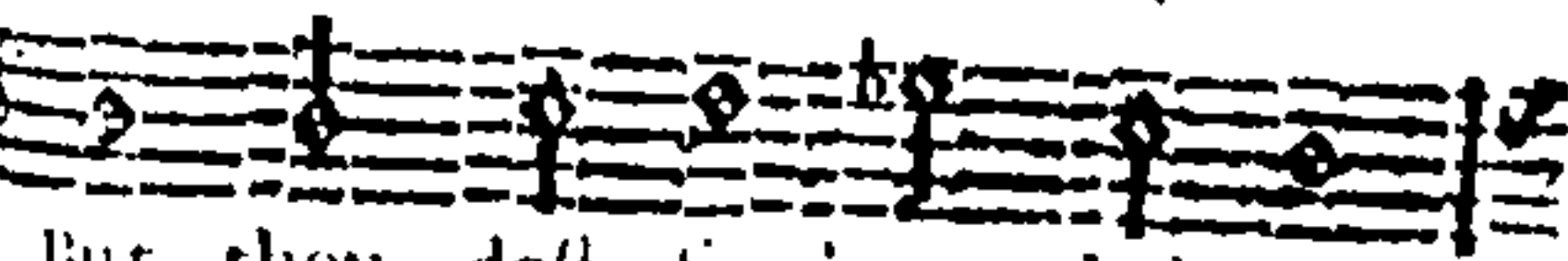
and grac'ously reply.



shoud'it thou Lord se-verely Judge,



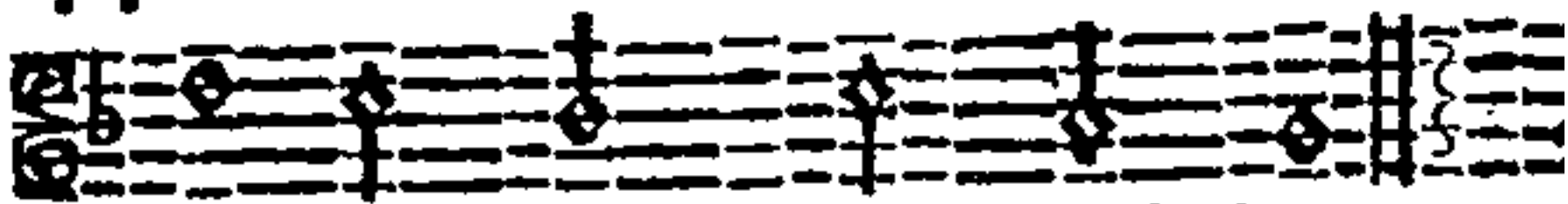
who can the try-al bear?



But thou dost forgive, tell we

for.

44 PSALM cxxx, liv.



forfake thee through Despair.

5. Lo! my Soul with Patience waits
For thee the Living Lord;
All my hopes are built upon
Thy never failing Word.
6. *Isr'el* in thy God confide,
Whose Mercies ne'er decay;
Flowing streams they are, to heal
and wash thy Guilt away.

G L O R I A P A T R I.

*To the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost,
God ador'd by Saints on earth,
and by the Heavenly Host,
Glory be, as always was,
In Ages heretofore;
So 'tis now, and shall be so
Henceforth for evermore.*

Psal. LIV To the same Tune.

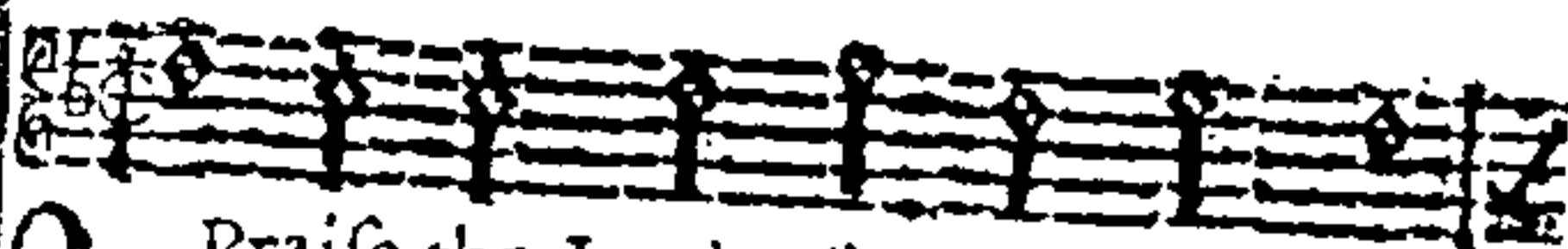
1. Save me, Lord, for thy Name's sake,
and in thy strength appear;
2. Judge my Cause, accept my suit,
and to my words give ear:
3. Strangers, whom I never wrong'd,
to ruin me design'd;
Cruel men, who fear no God,
against my Life combin'd.
4. But the Lord vouchsafes at once,
my Friends and me to guard:
5. The just God shall give my Foes
their Falshoods due reward.
6. Then free Off'rings I will bring,
with comfort blest his Name,
7. Who has freed me from Distress,
and brought my Foes to shame.

G L O R I A P A T R I.

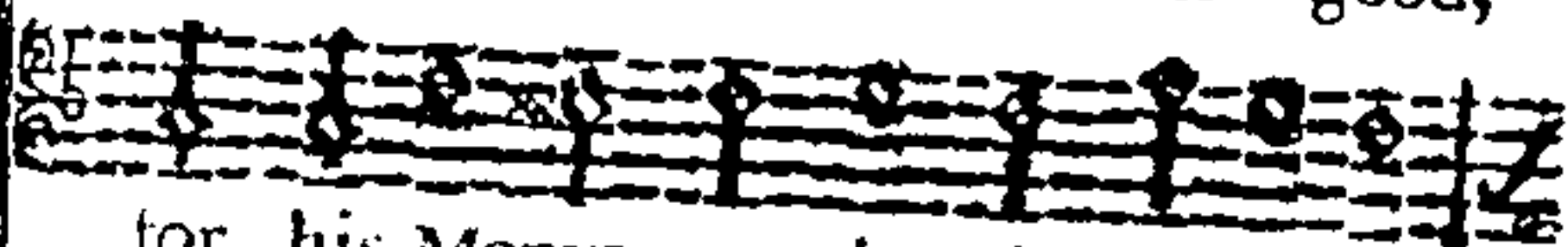
*To the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost, &c.*

To the Tune of the Old CXXXVI.

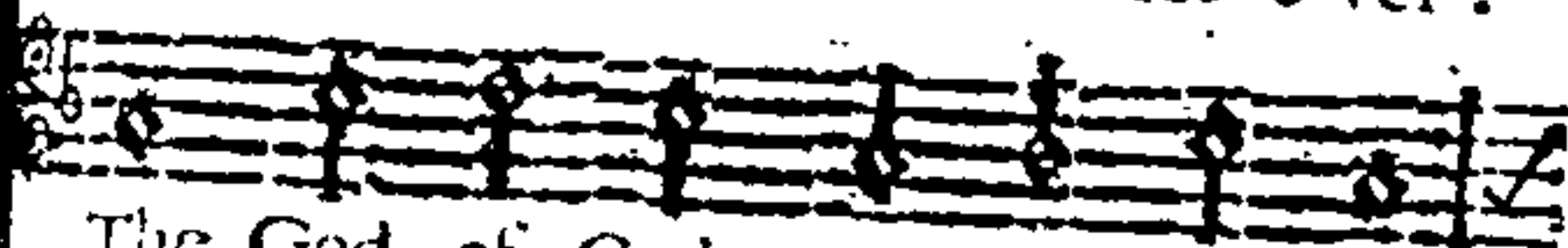
The same Psalm.



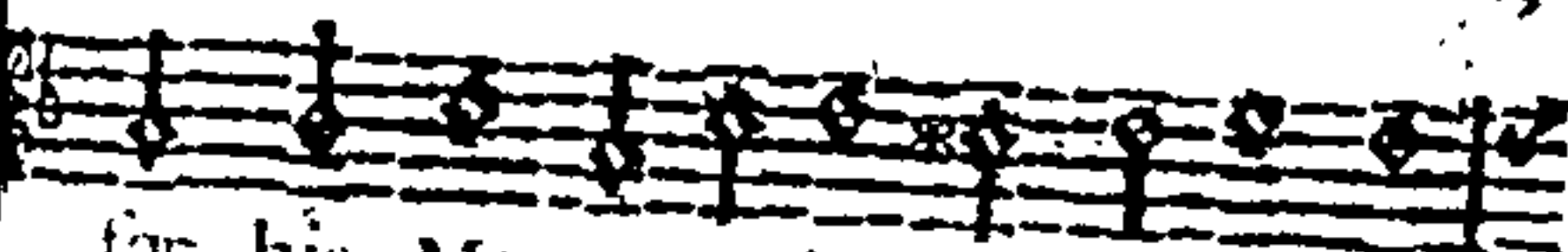
O Praise the Lord, for he is good,



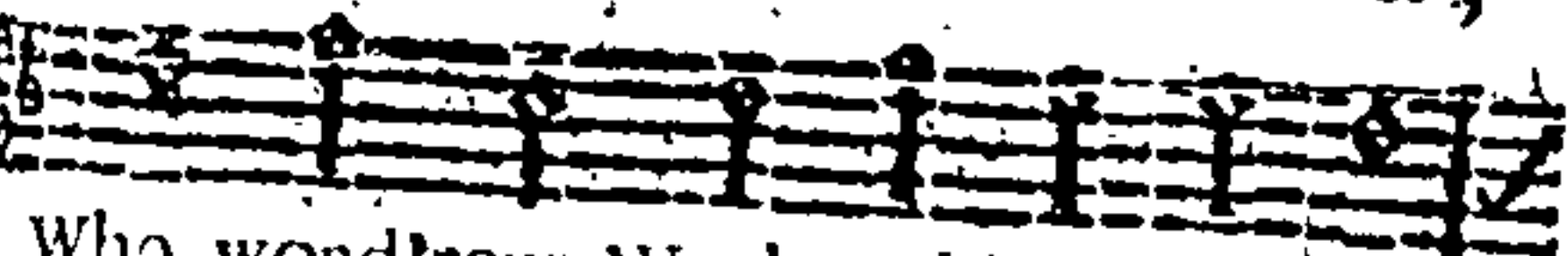
for his Mercy en-dureth for e-ver :



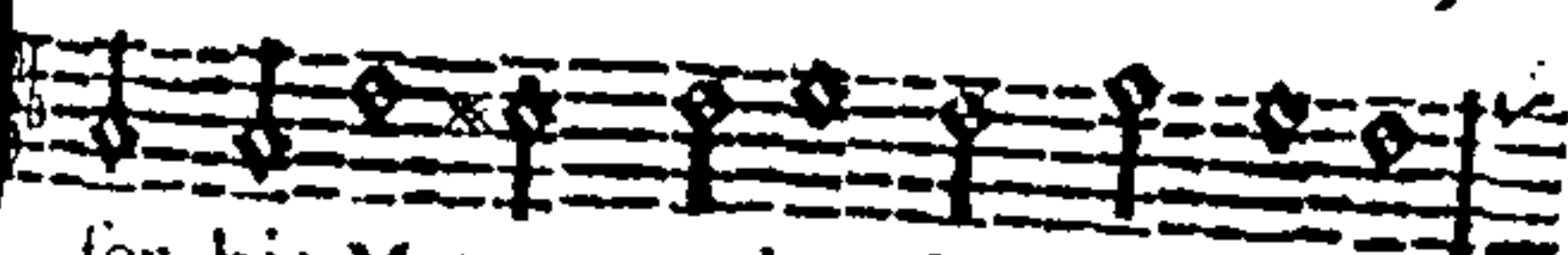
The God of Gods, and Lord of Lords,



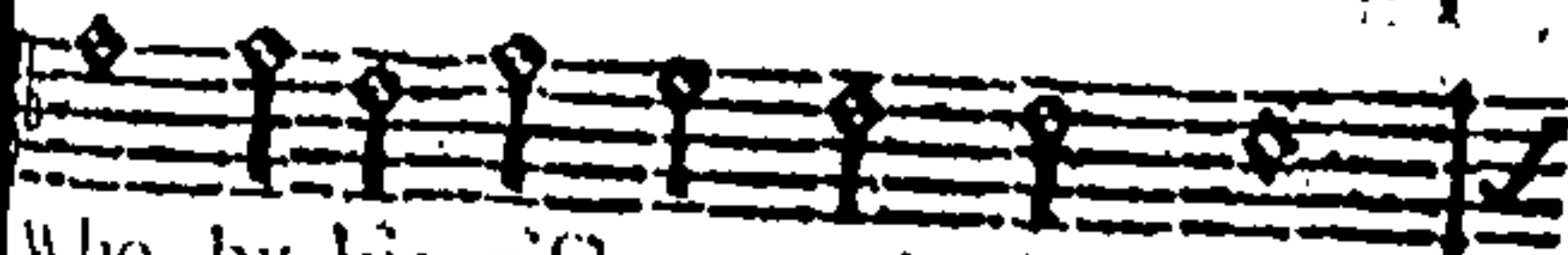
for his Mercy en-dureth for e-ver ;



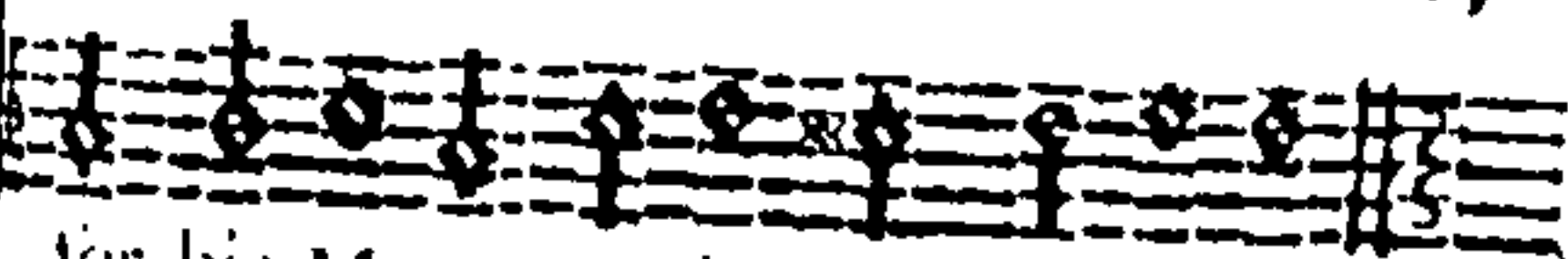
Who wond'rous Works a-lone can do,



for his Mercy endureth for ever ;



Who by his wisdom made the Heav'ns,

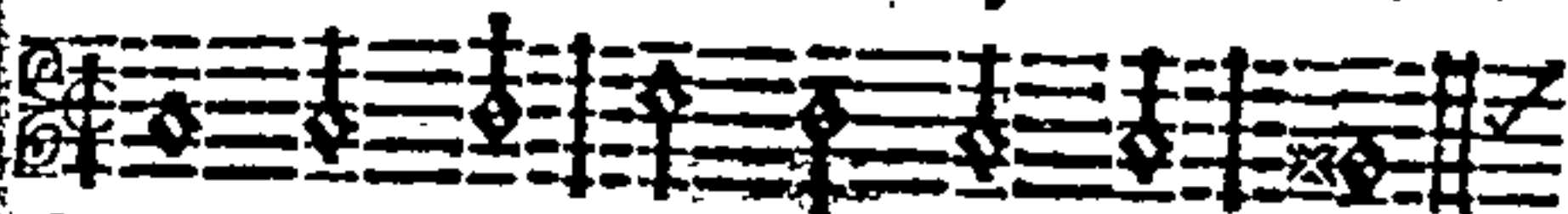


for his Mercy endureth for ever.

6. Who stretcht the Earth above the Seas,
for his Mercy endureth for ever.
7. Who fill'd the Skies with shining Lights,
for his Mercy endureth for ever.
8. The glorious Sun that rules the day,
for his Mercy endureth for ever.
9. The Moon and Stars, that rule by Night,
for his Mercy endureth for ever.
10. All *Egypt's* first-born Sons he slew,
for his Mercy endureth for ever. (migh
- 11, 12. And brought his people forth with
for his Mercy endureth for ever. (pal
- 13, 14. Through parted Waves, made *Isr'*
for his Mercy endureth for ever.
- Where *Pharoah* and his Host were drown'd,
for his Mercy endureth for ever.
16. Then through the Desert led our Tribes,
for his Mercy endureth for ever.
- 17, 18. Where great and famous Kings he slew
for his Mercy endureth for ever.
19. *Sehon* who *Amnon's* Scepter sway'd,
for his Mercy endureth for ever.
20. Gigantick *Ogg*, proud *Bashan's* King,
for his Mercy endureth for ever.
- 21, 22. And gave their Lands to his Elect,
for his Mercy endureth for ever.
- 23, 24. Thought on and sav'd us when distress'd,
for his Mercy endureth for ever.
25. With Food all creatures he supplies,
for his Mercy endureth for ever.
26. Give thanks to God, the God of Heav'n,
for his Mercy endureth for ever.

The usual Tunes for PSALMS of
Common Measure.

Psalm XLIV. *Windsor Tune.*



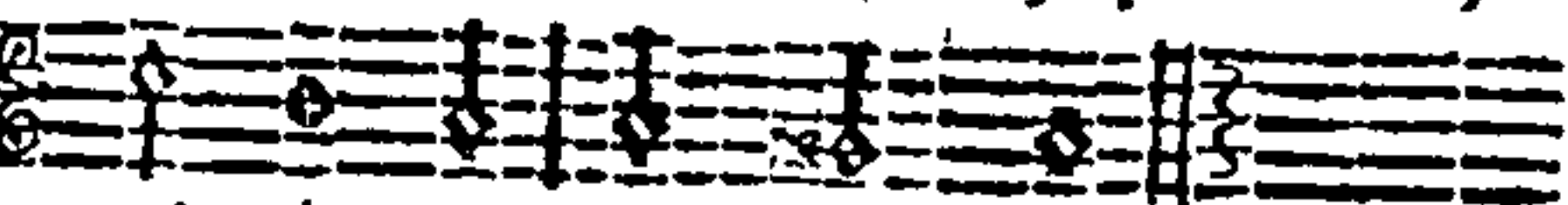
O Lord, our Fathers oft have told,



in our at-ten-tive Ears,

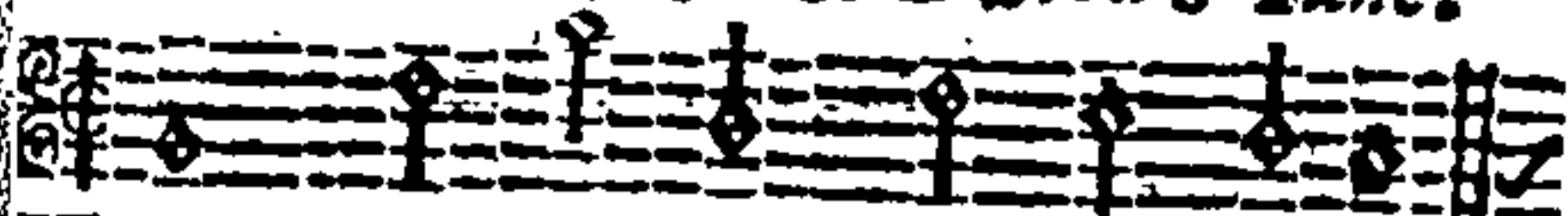


Thy wonders in their days perform'd,

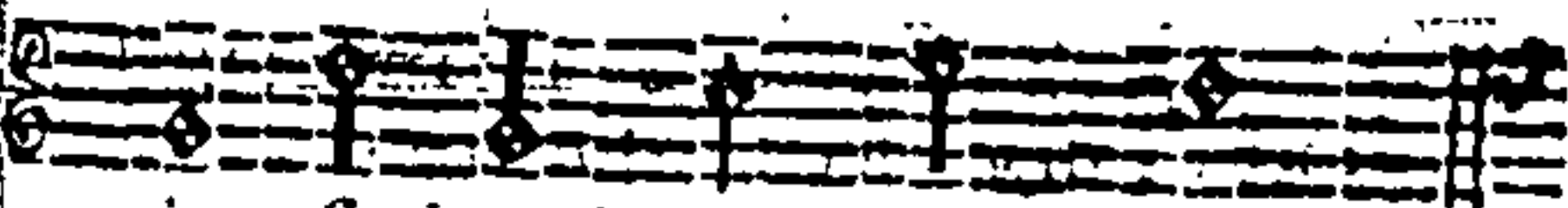


and ol-der times than theirs.

Psalm XXVII. *St. David's Tune.*



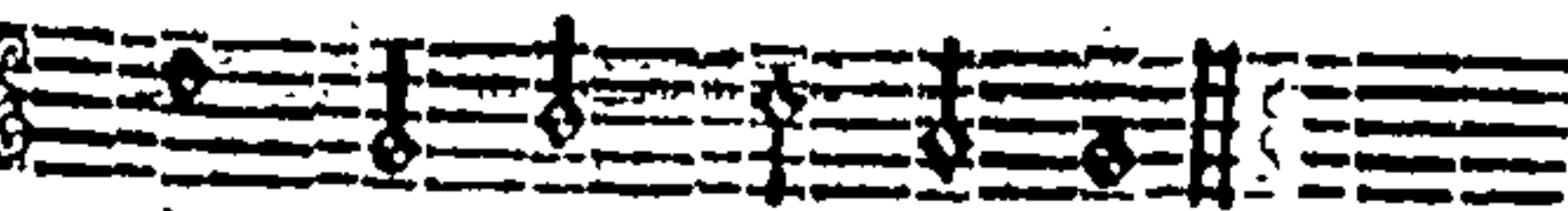
WHom should I fear, since God, to me



is saving health and light;



Since strongly he my Life supports,



what can my Soul affright?

Psalm

48 PSALM TUNES.

Psalm IV. *Oxford Tune.*



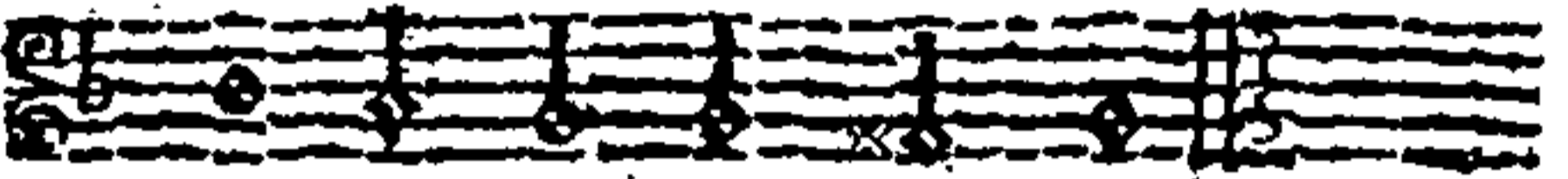
O Lord, that art my righteous Judge,



to my complaint give ear,



Thou wilt redeem't me from distress,



have Mercy, Lord, and hear.

Psalm V. *London Tune.*



L ord, hear the voice of my Complaint,



accept my secret Prayer;



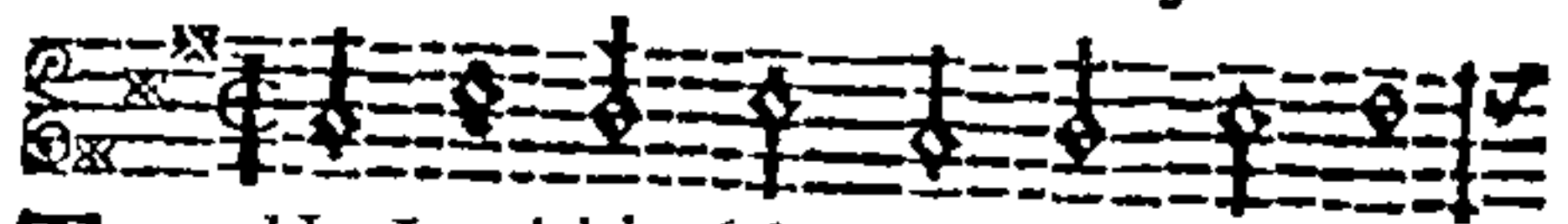
To thee alone, my King, my God,



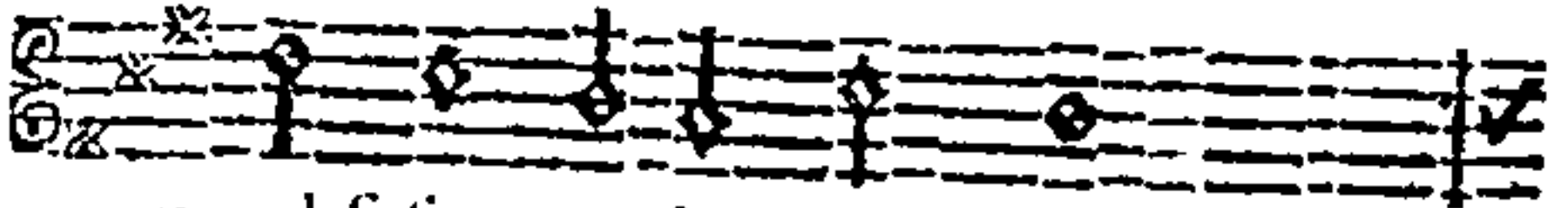
will I for help repair.

Psalm

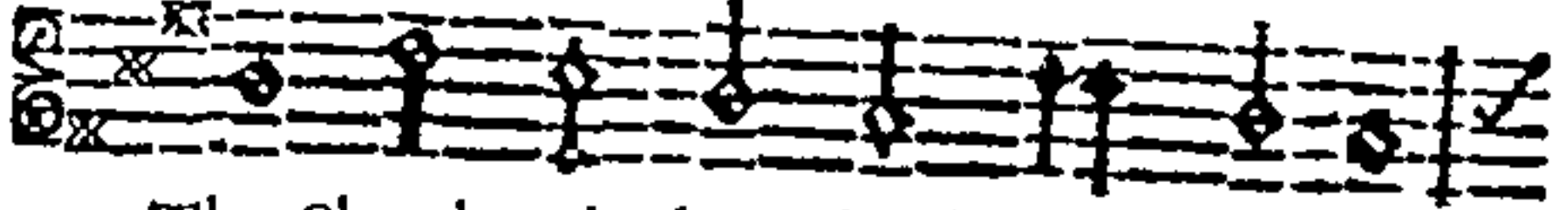
Psalm XXIII. *Canterbury Tune.*



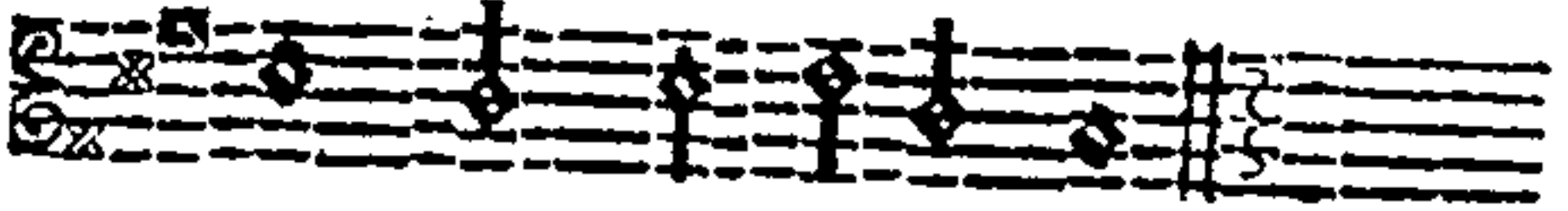
T He Lord himself, the mighty Lord,



vouchsafes to be my Guide;

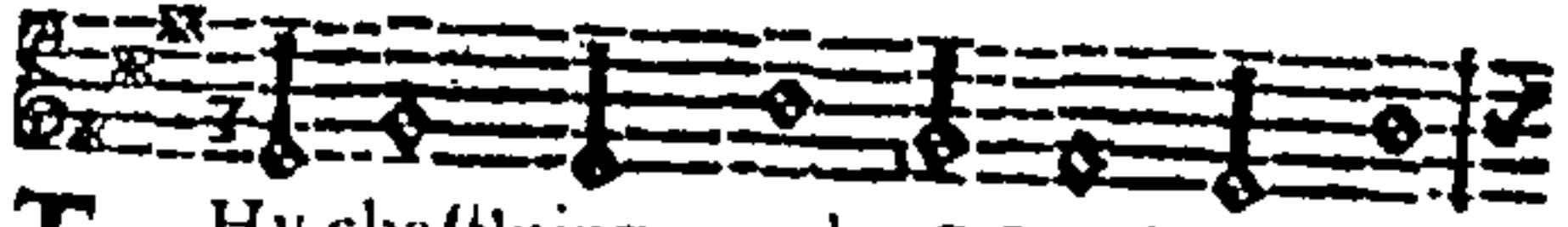


The Shepherds, by whose constant Care,

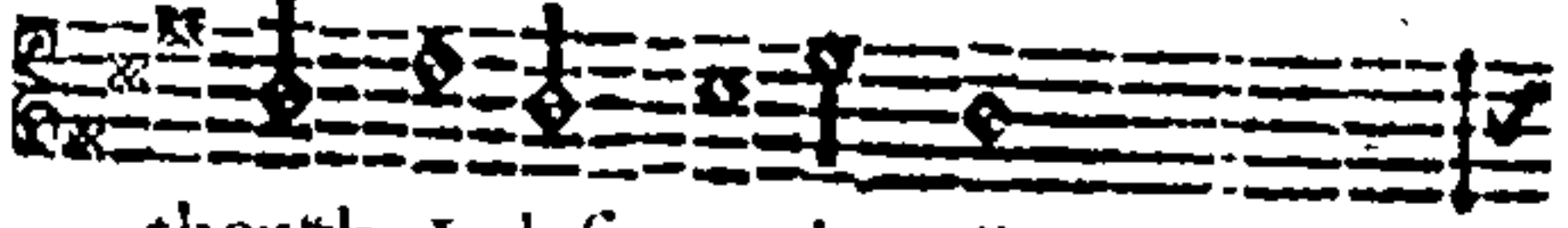


my Wants are all supply'd.

Psalm XXXVIII. *Martyrs Tune.*



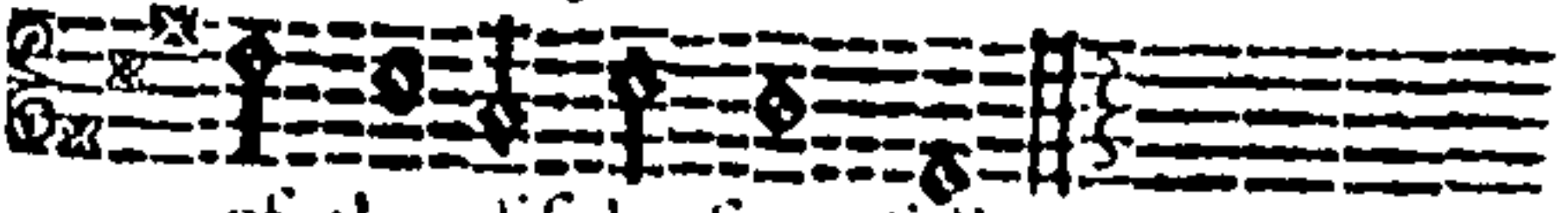
T Hy chast'ning wrath, O Lord, restrain,



though I deserve it all;

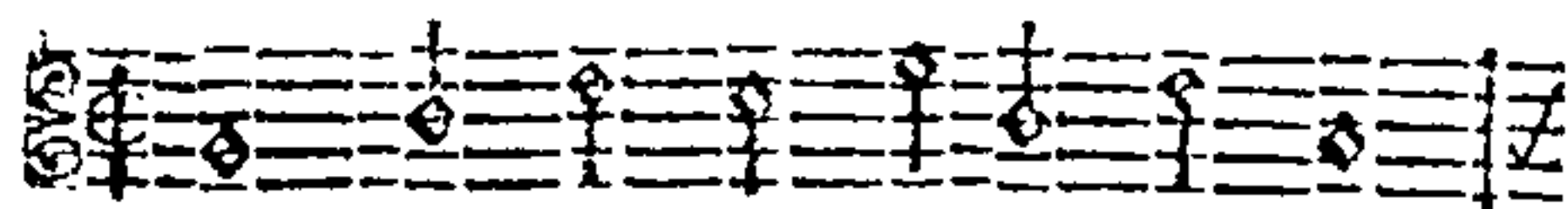


Nor let at once on me the storm

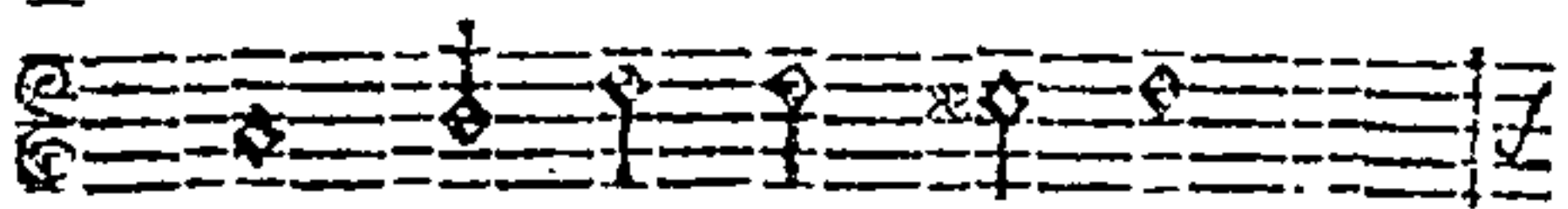


of thy displeasure fall.

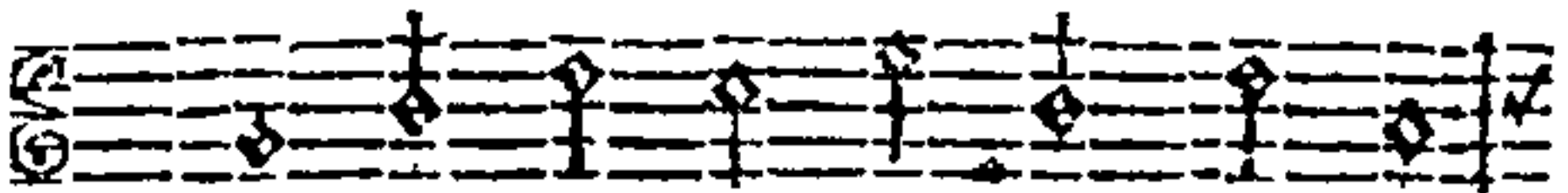
Psalm XIX. *York Tune.*



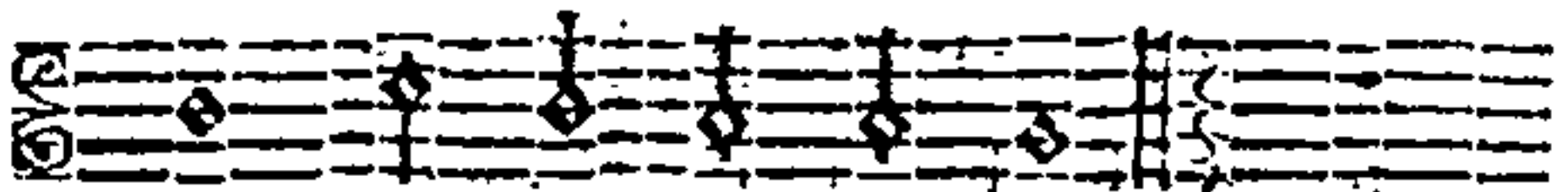
The Heav'n's declare thy Glory, Lord,



which that h-lene can fill;



The Firmament and Stars express

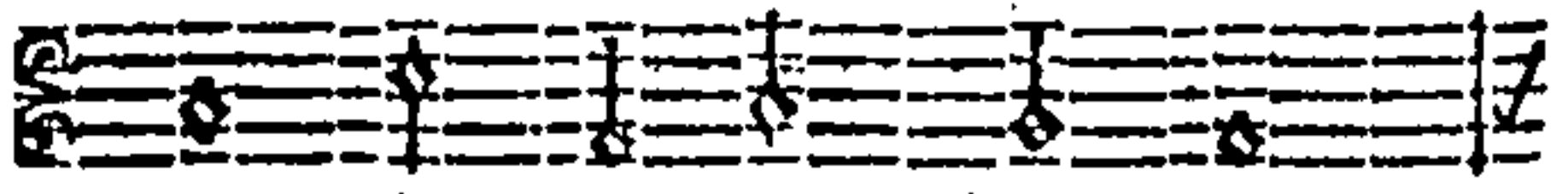


their great Cre-a-tor's skill.

Ps. XVI. *S. Mary Alias Hackney T.*



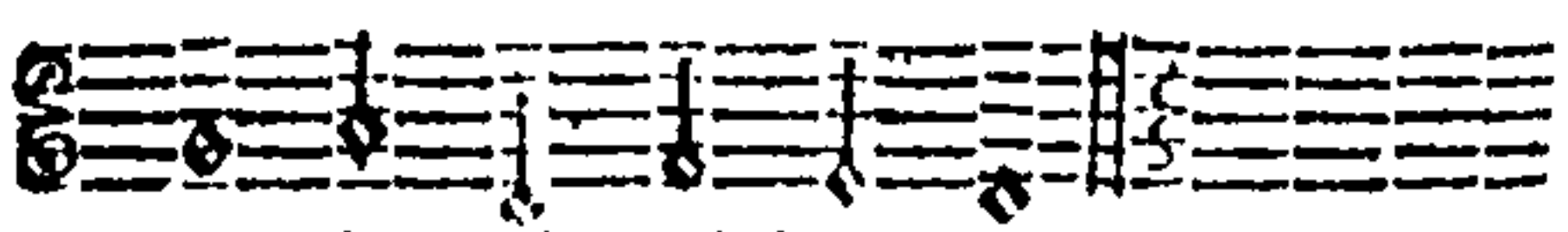
Pro-tect me from my cru-el Foes



and shield me Lord, from harm,

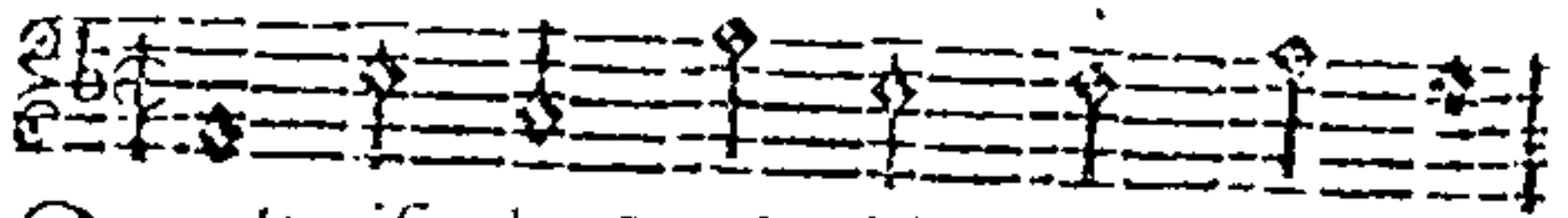


Because my trust I still repose

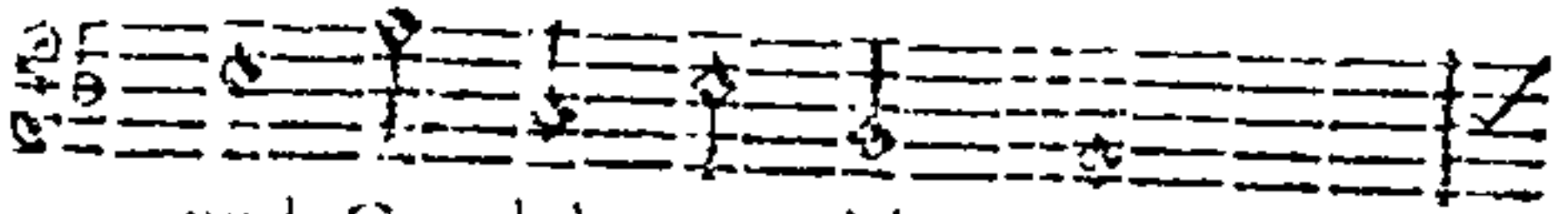


on thy Al-mighty Arm.

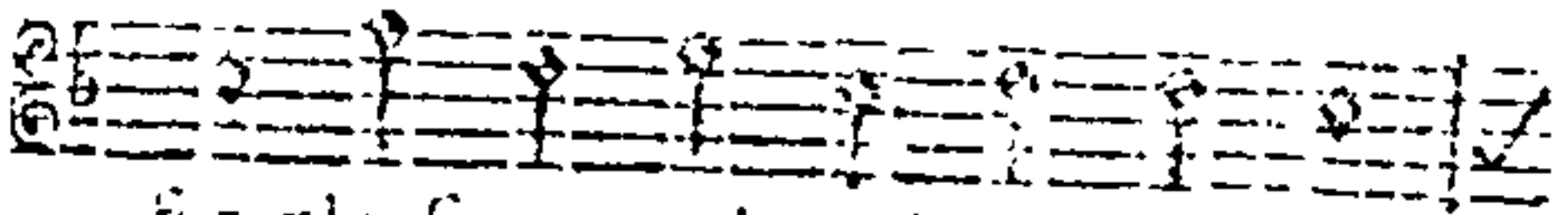
Ps. CXLVII. *London New Tune.*



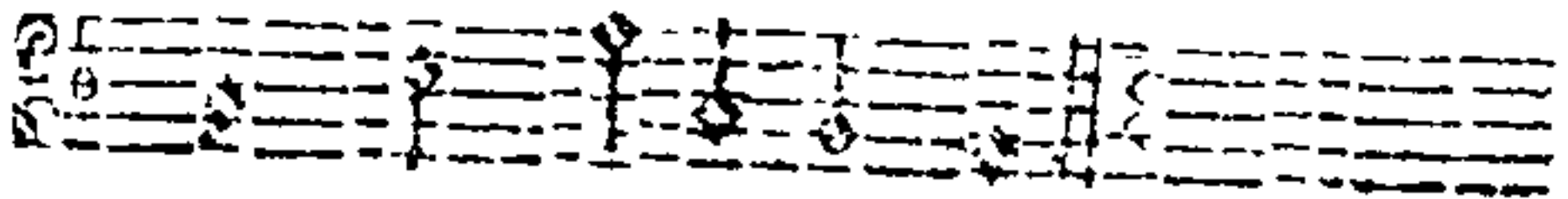
O Praise the Lord with Hymns of joy,



and Ce-levrate his Fame;

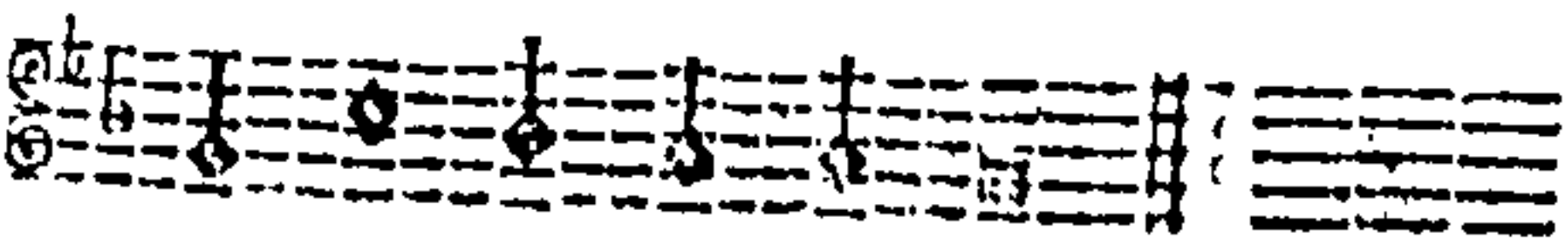
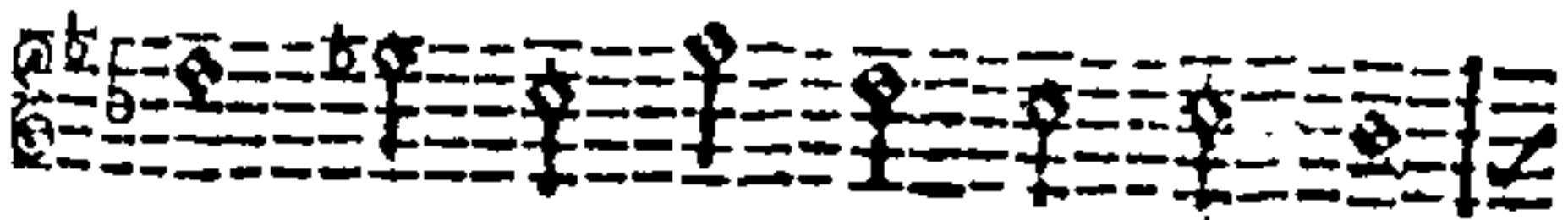
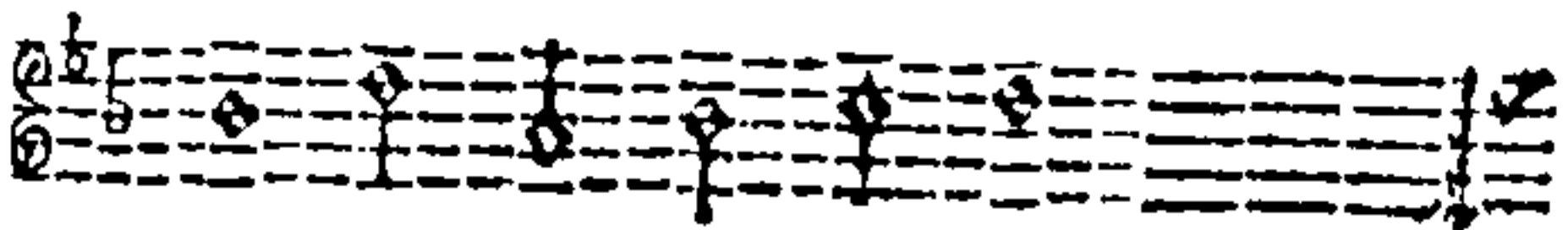
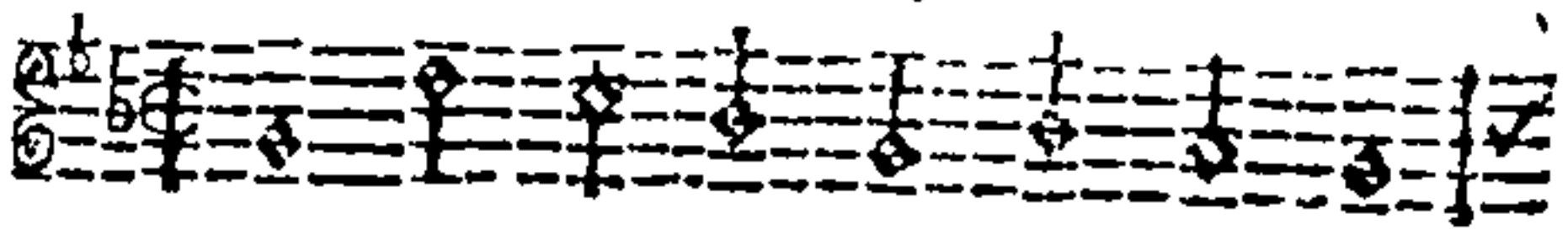


for pleasant, good, and comely 'tis,

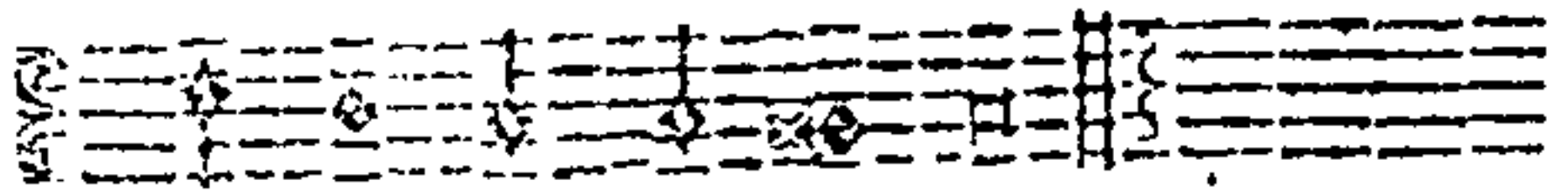
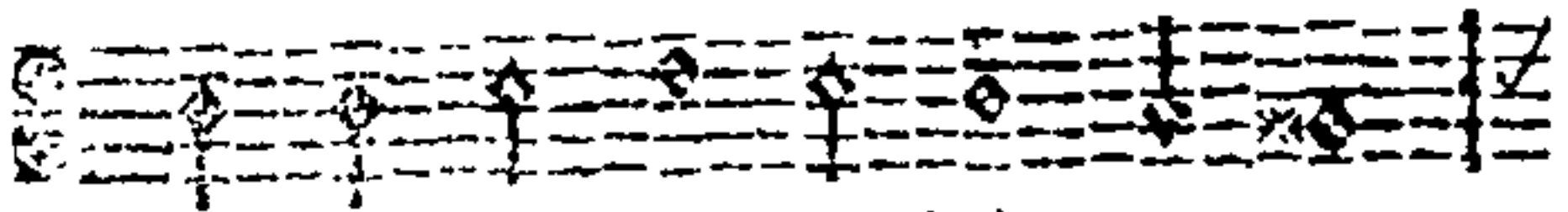
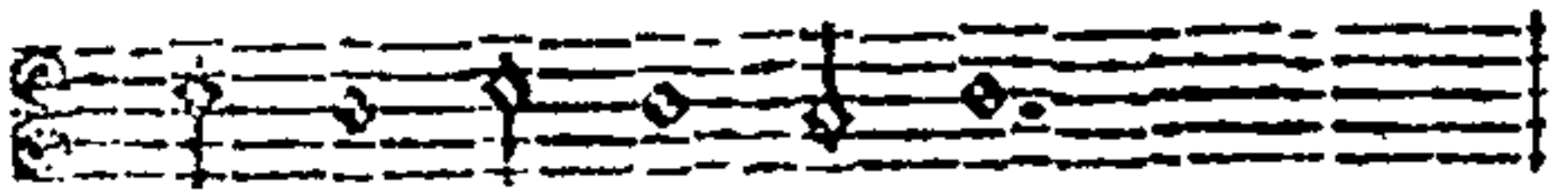
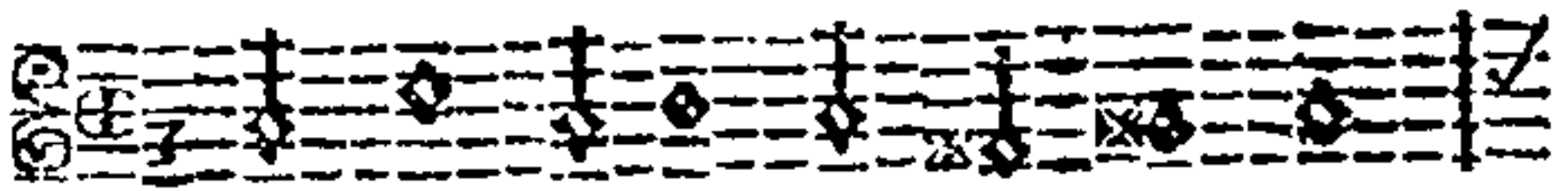


to praise his ho-ly Name.

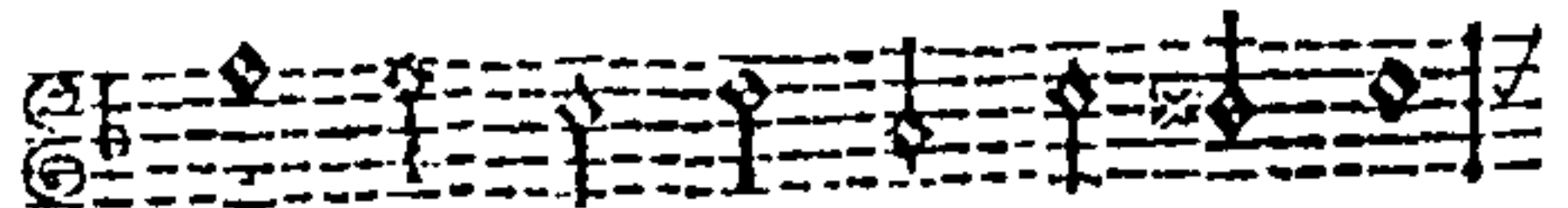
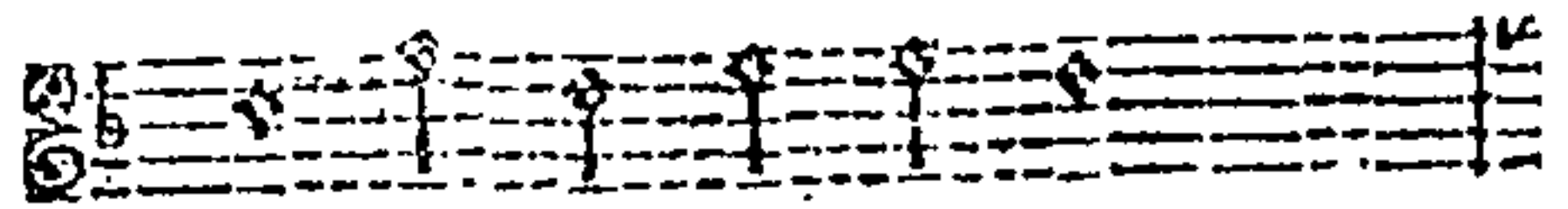
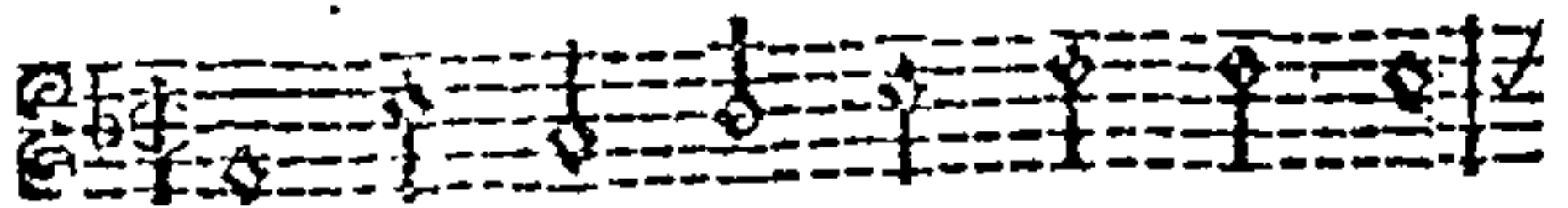
Psalm VI. *Bristol Tune.*



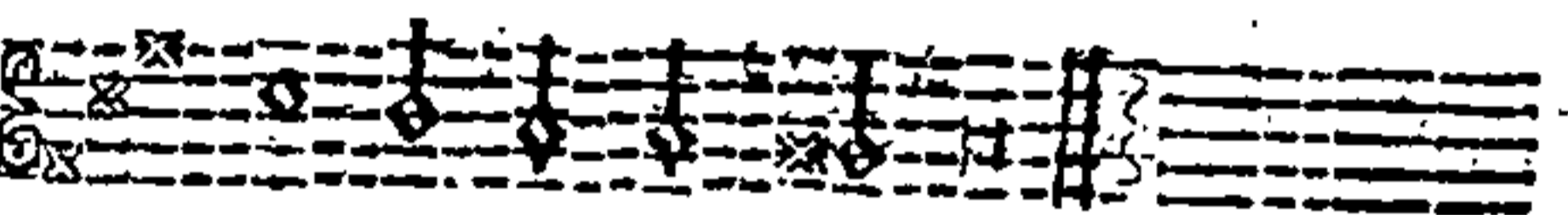
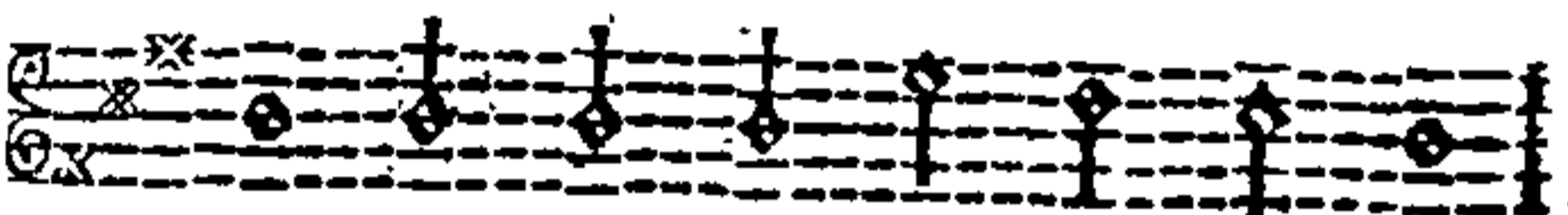
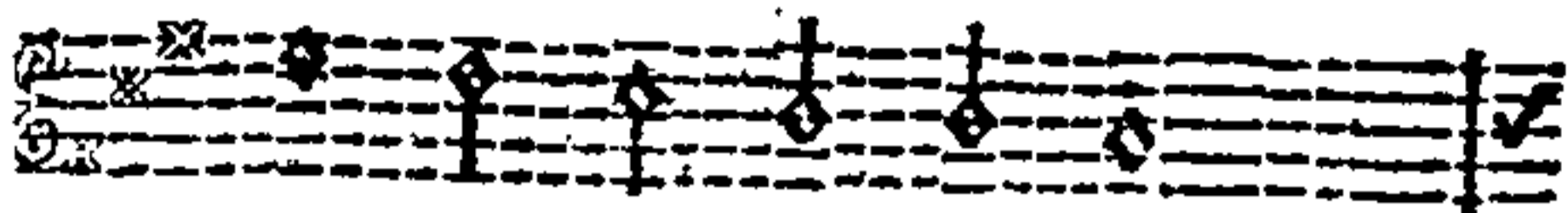
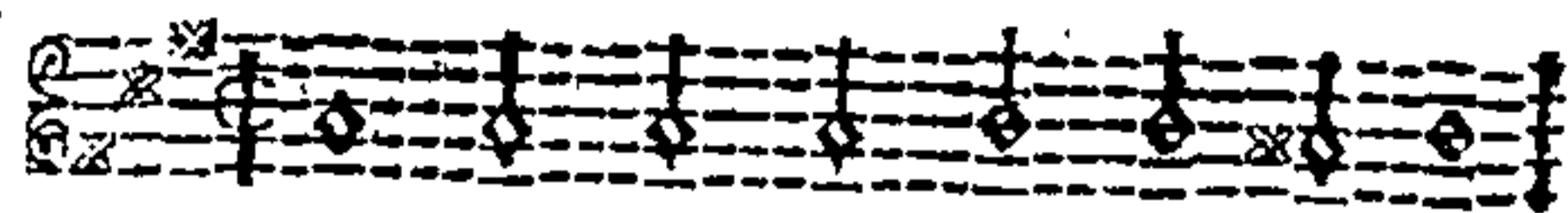
Psalm II. *Cambridge Tune.*



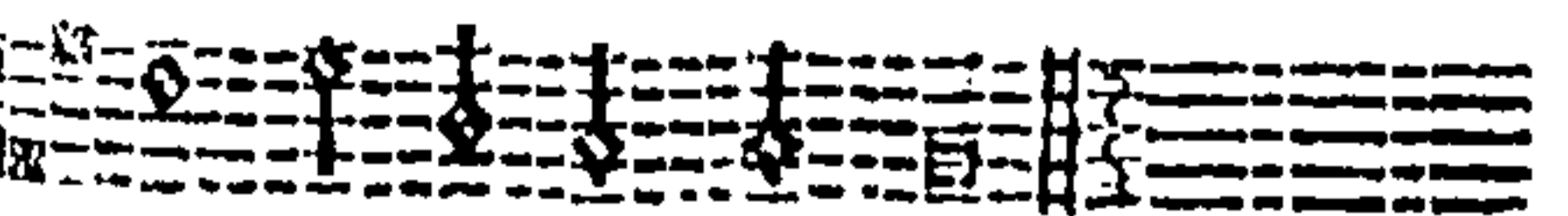
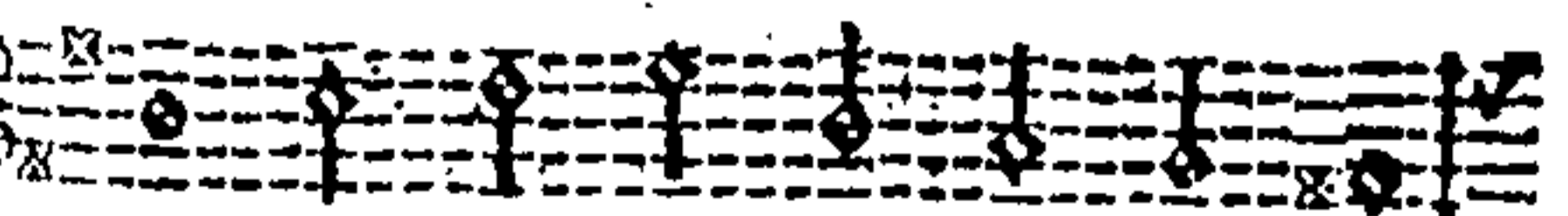
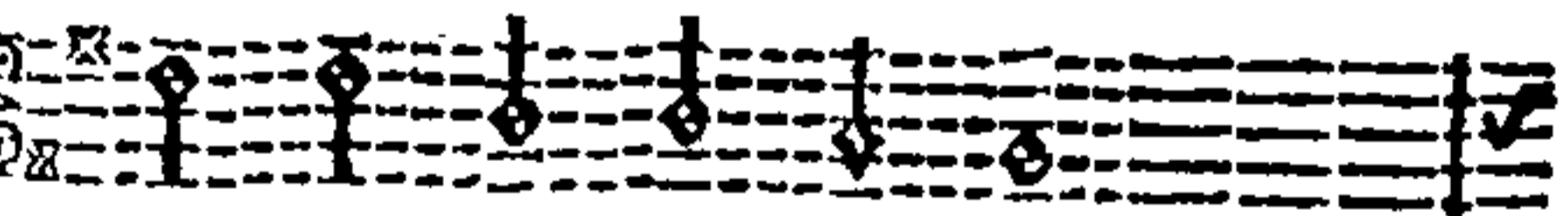
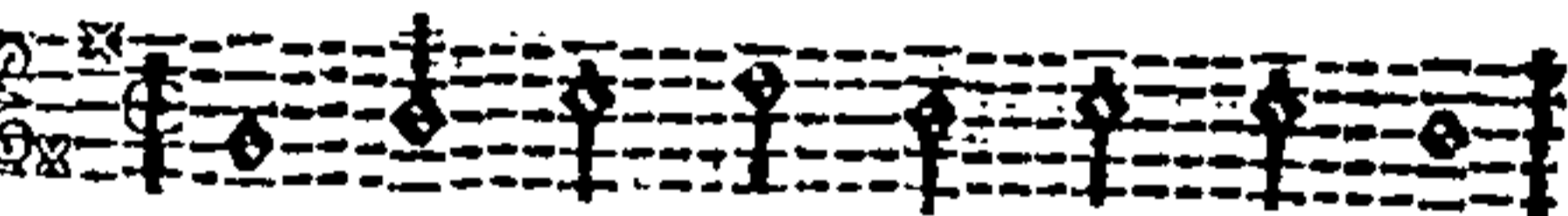
Psalm XLVIII. *Exeter Tune.*



Psalm XI. *Glastenbury Tune.*

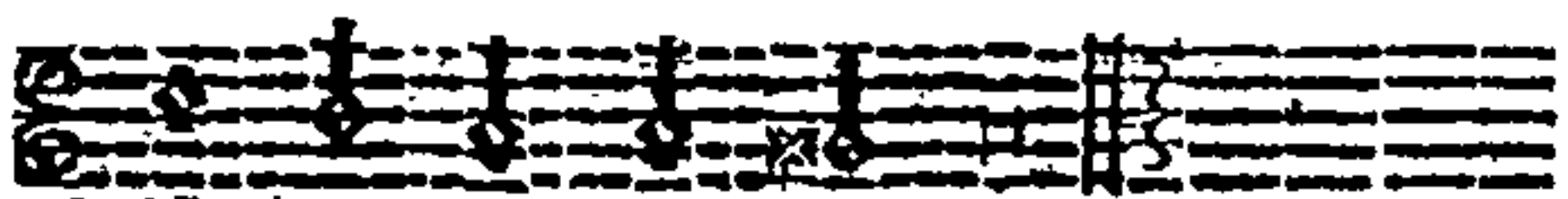
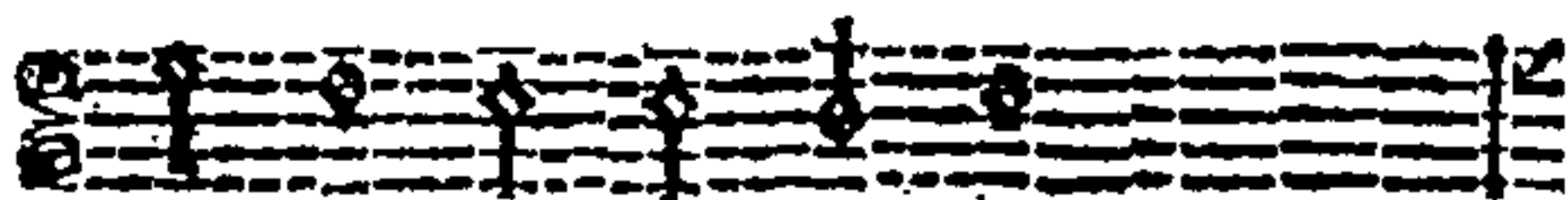
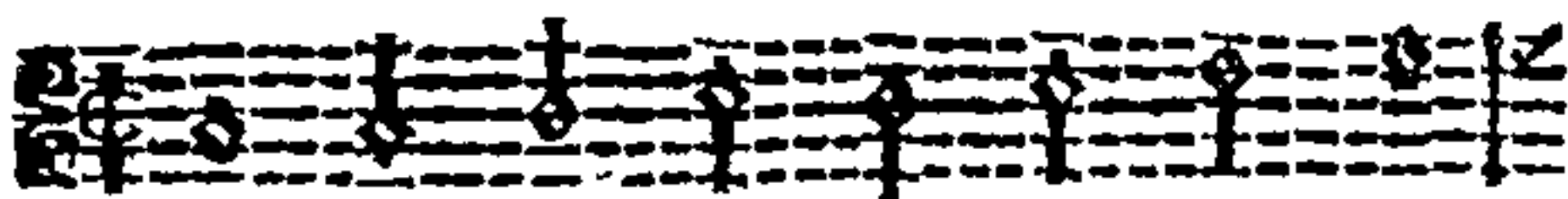


Psalm XX. *Hereford Tune.*

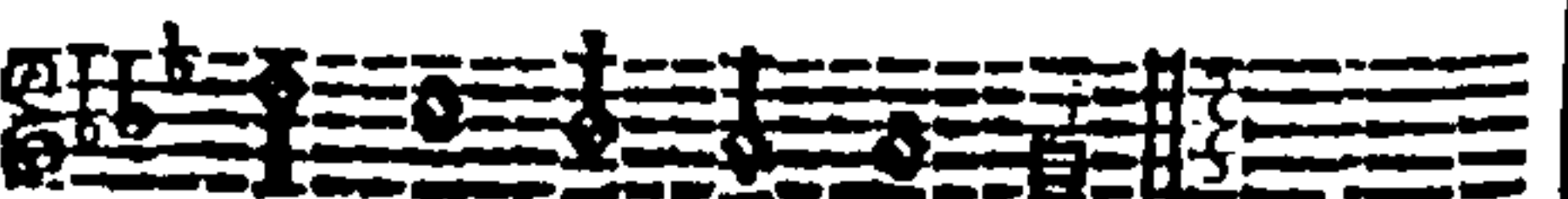
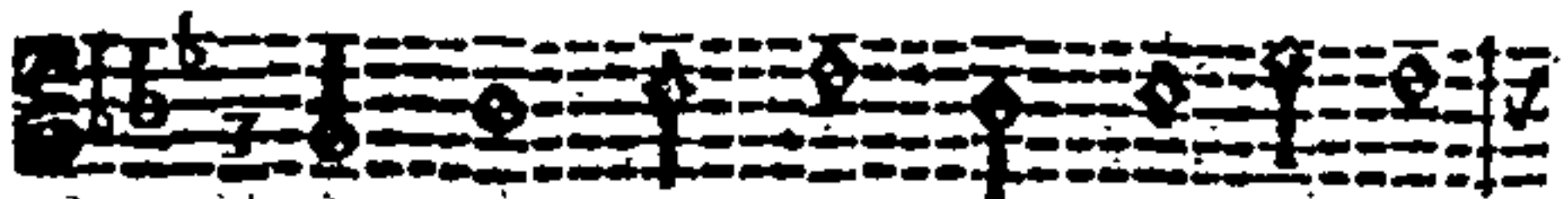


94 PSALM TUNES.

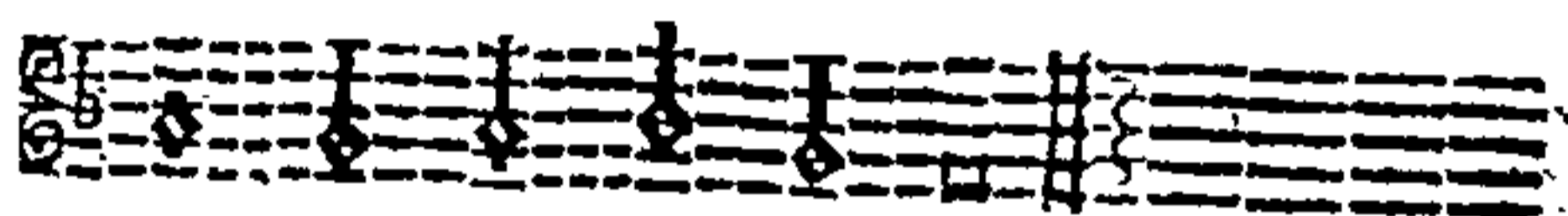
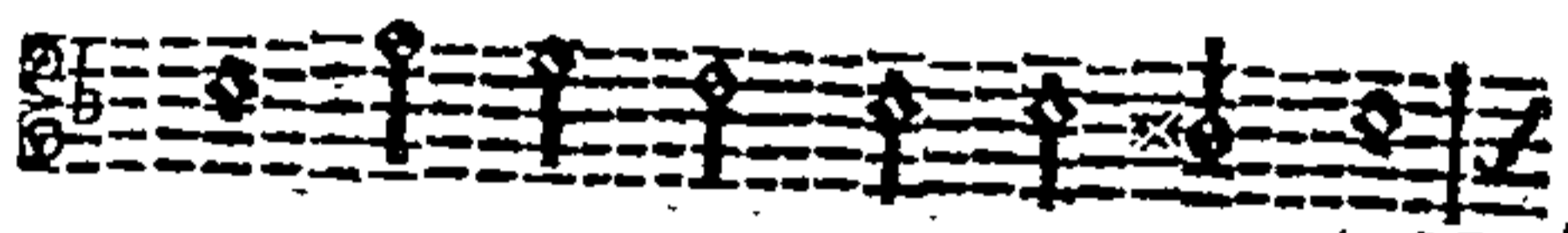
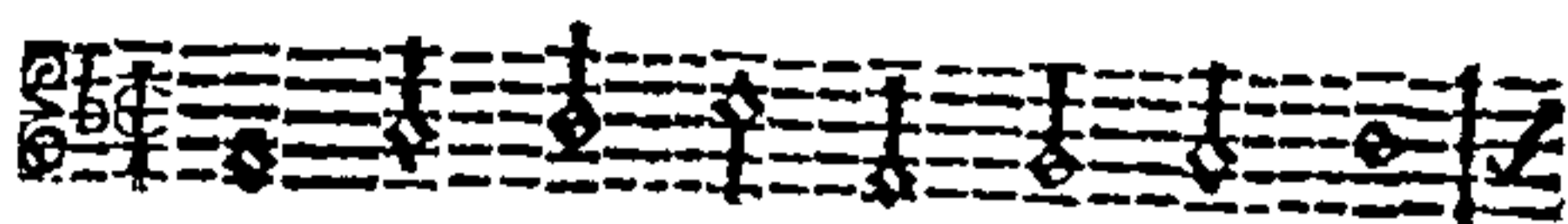
Psalm XXXI. *Litchfield Tune.*



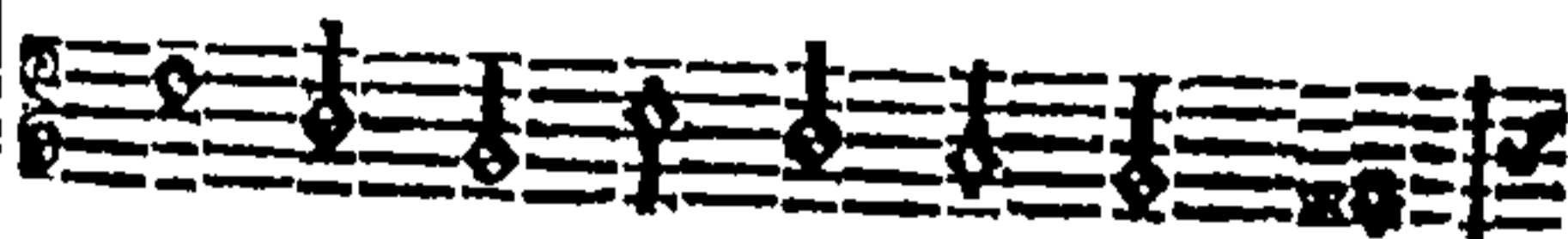
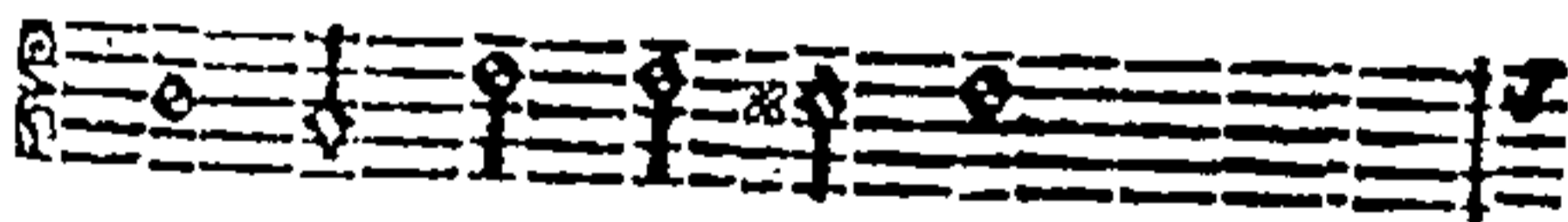
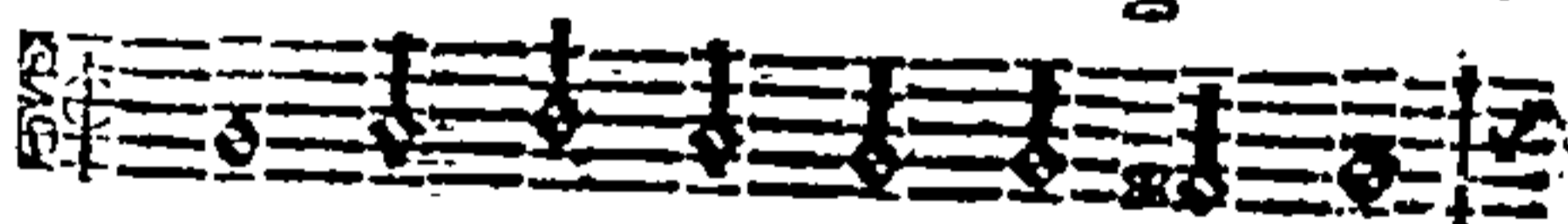
Psa. LXXXVIII. *Manchester Tune.*



Psalm XXVII. *Norwich Tune.*

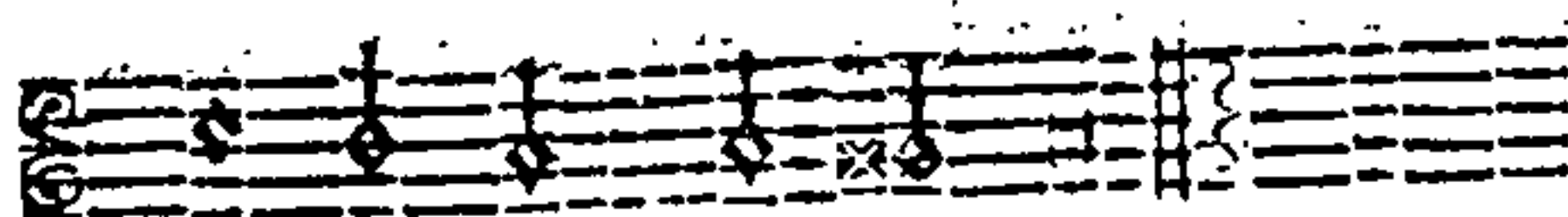
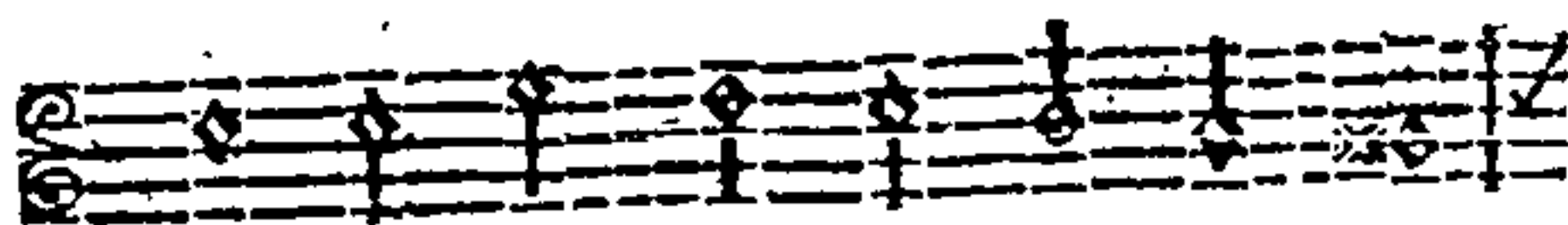
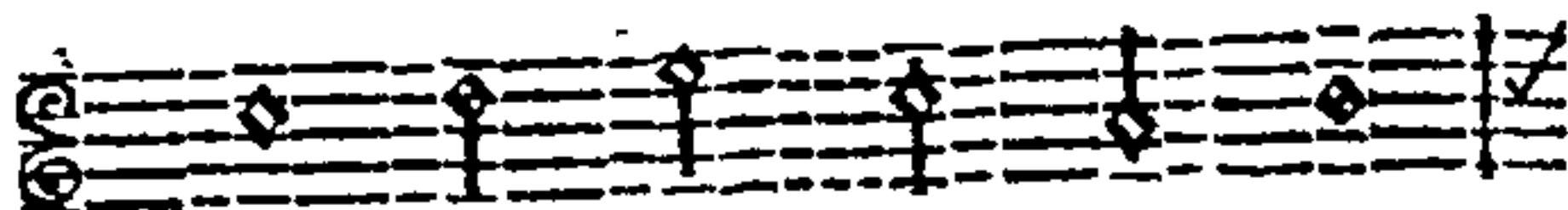
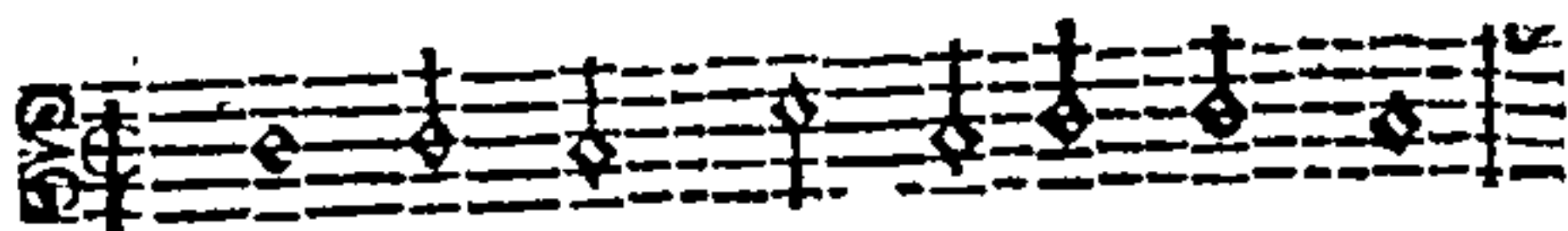


Psalm XLIV. *Peterborough Tune.*

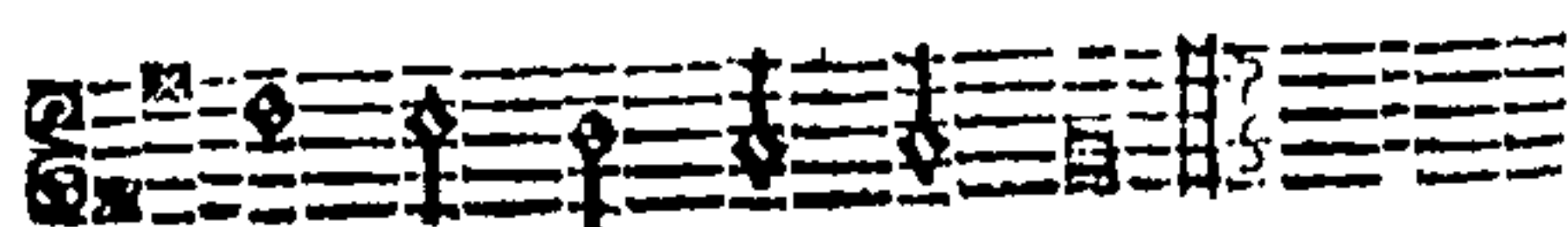
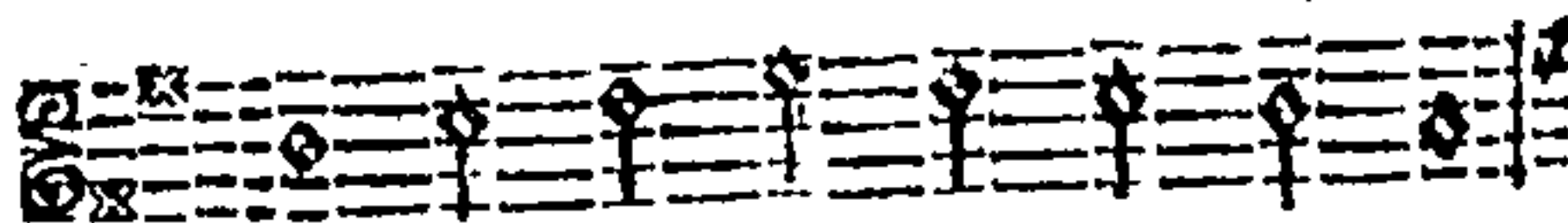
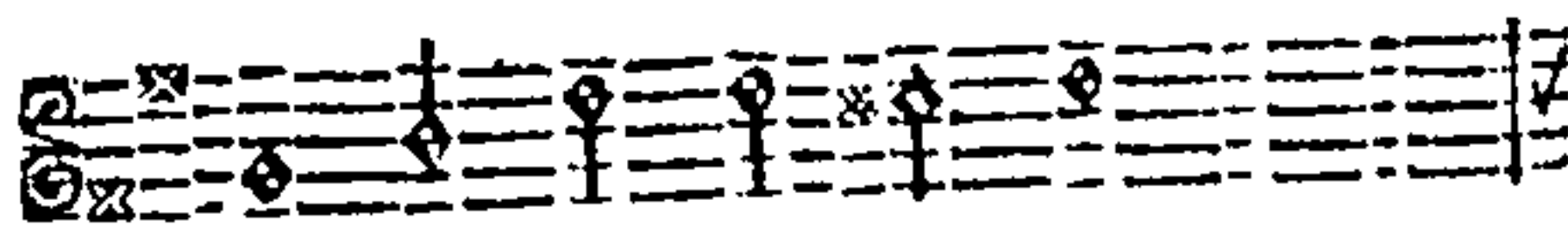
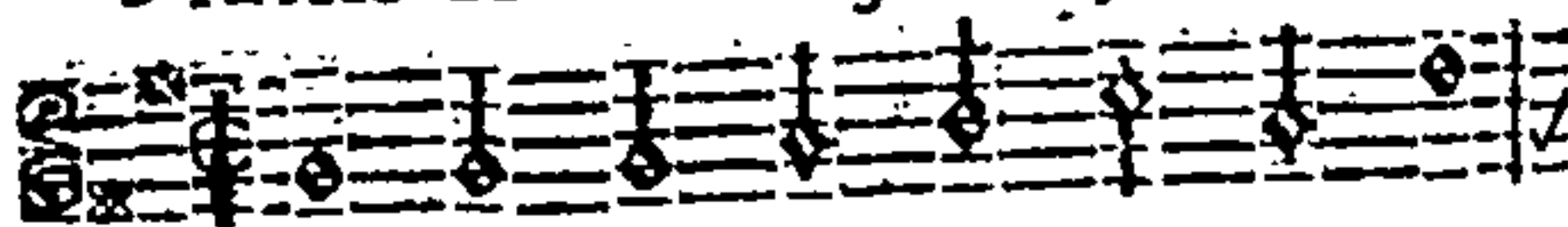


56 PSALM TUNES.

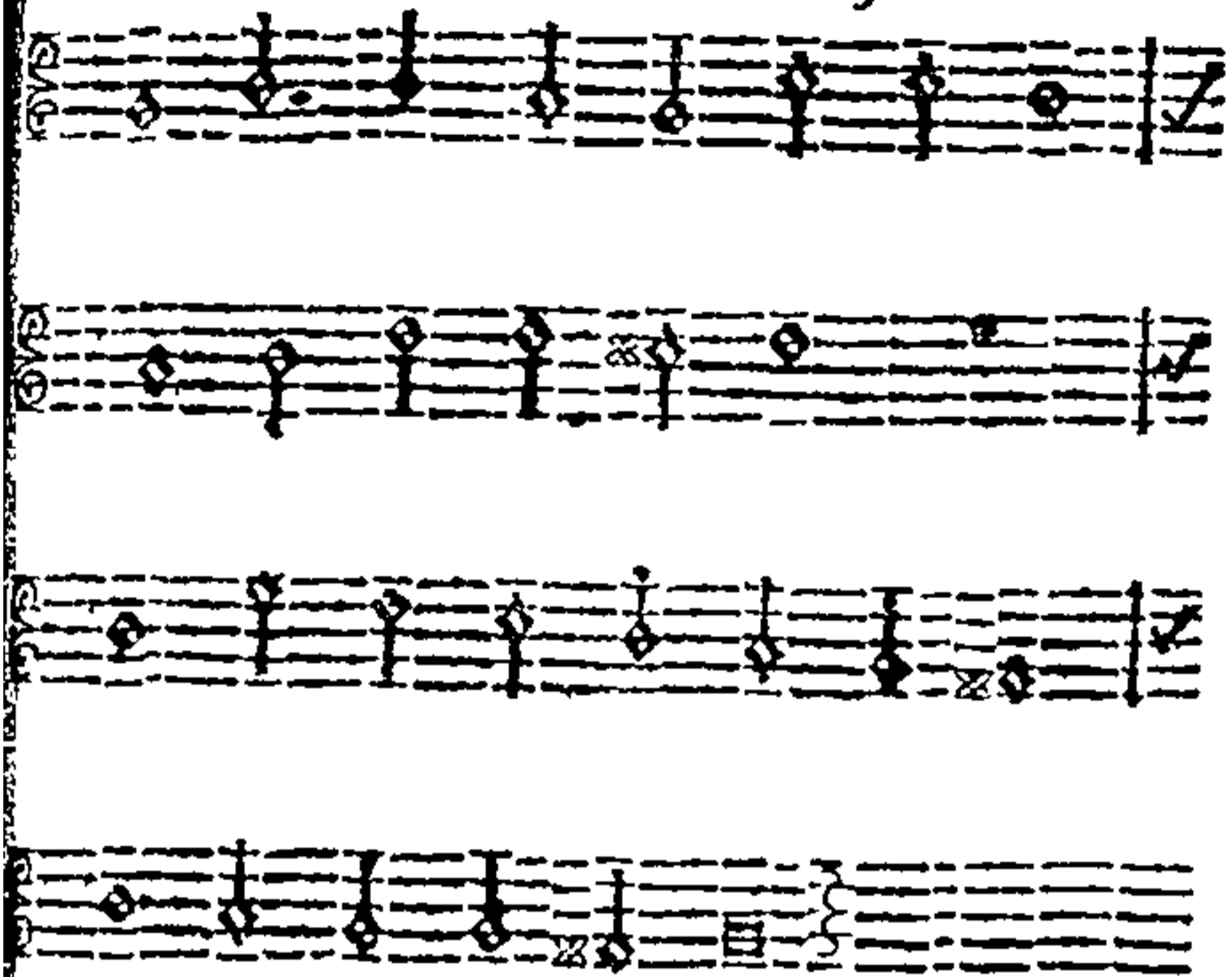
Psalm XIII. *Rochester Tune.*



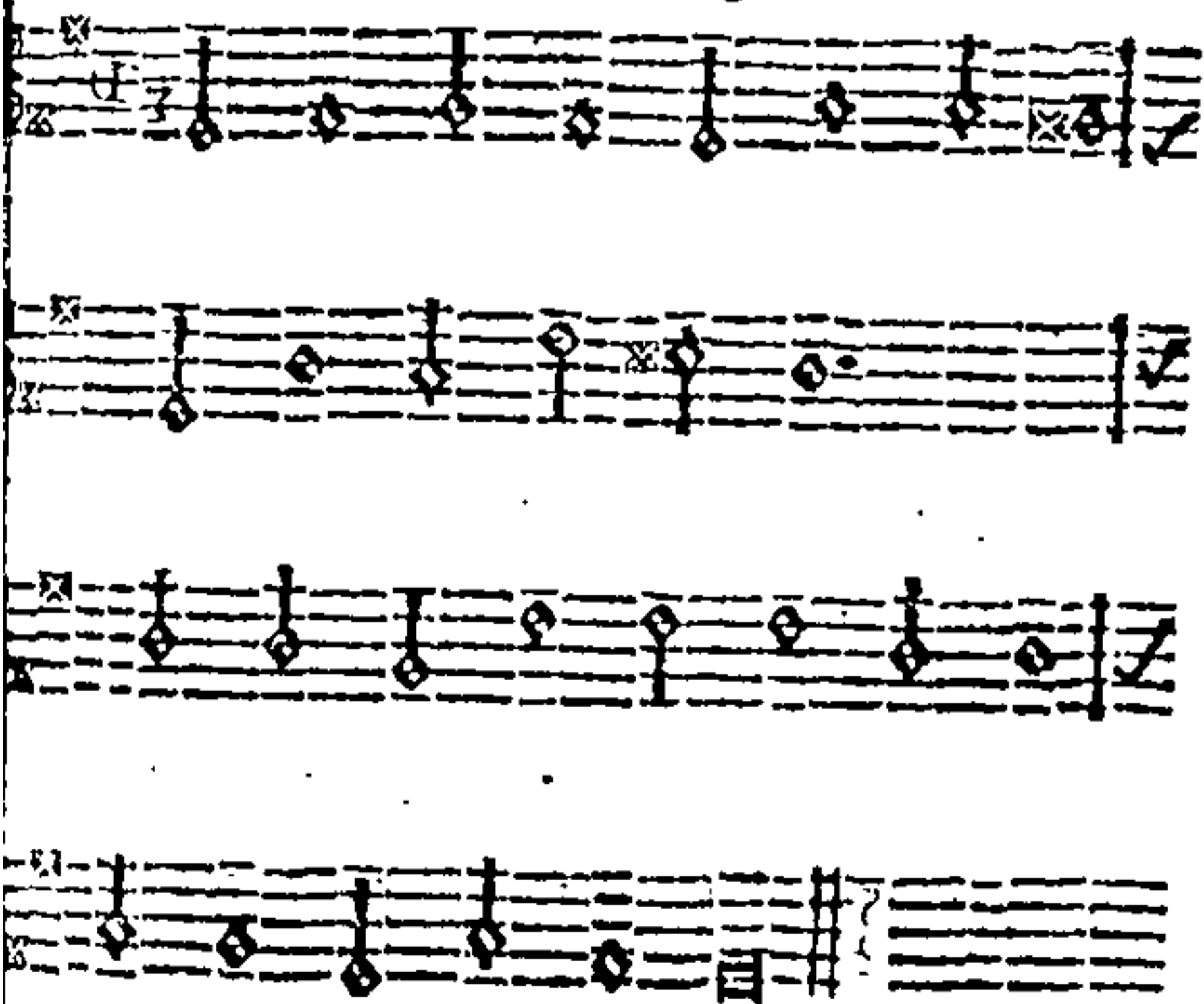
Psalm XL. *Westminster Tune.*

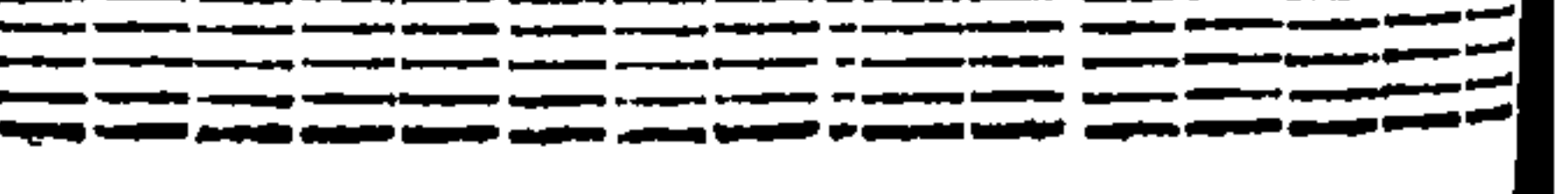
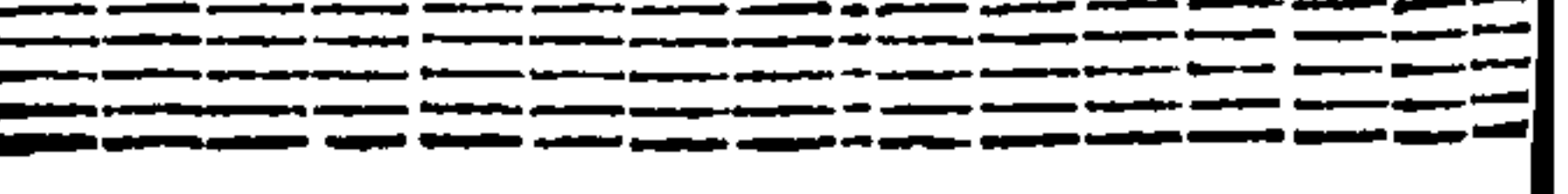
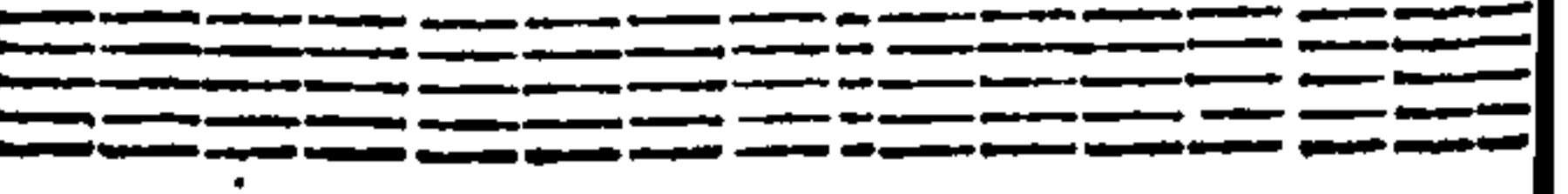
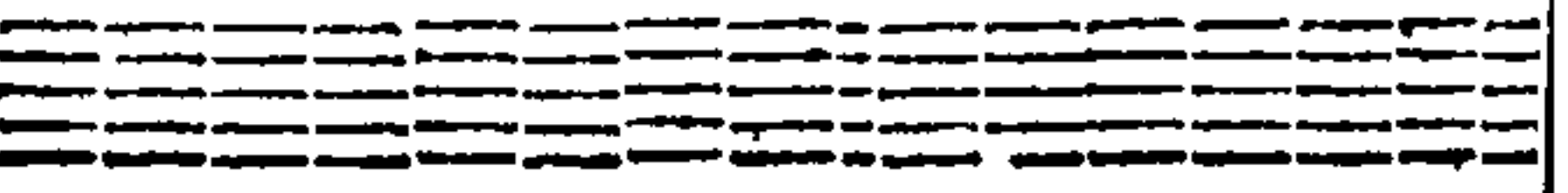
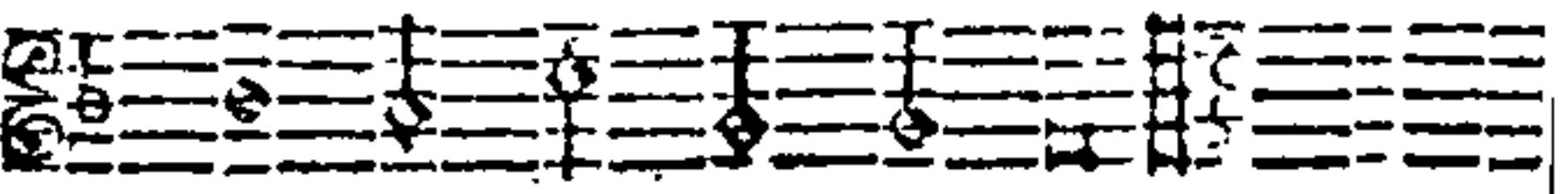
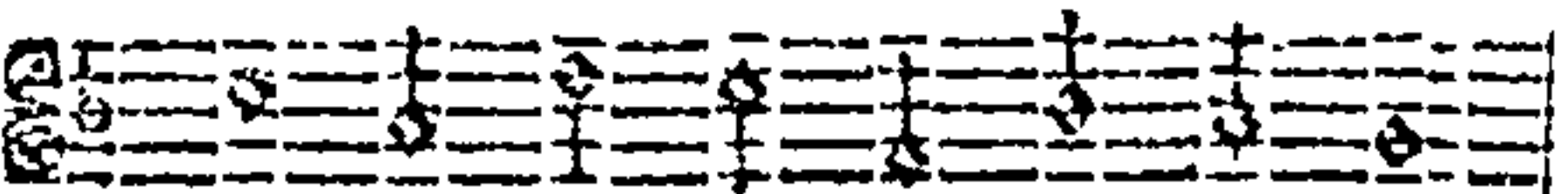
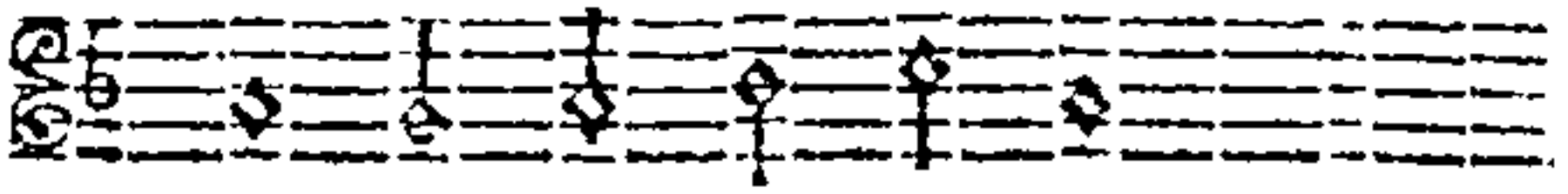
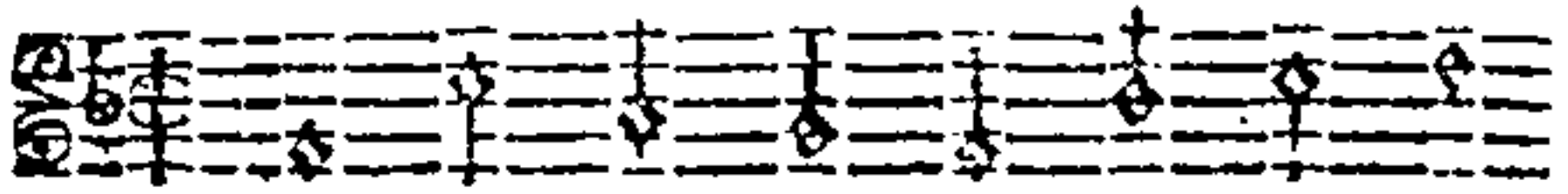


Pfalm LXXXIV. *Winchester Tune.*



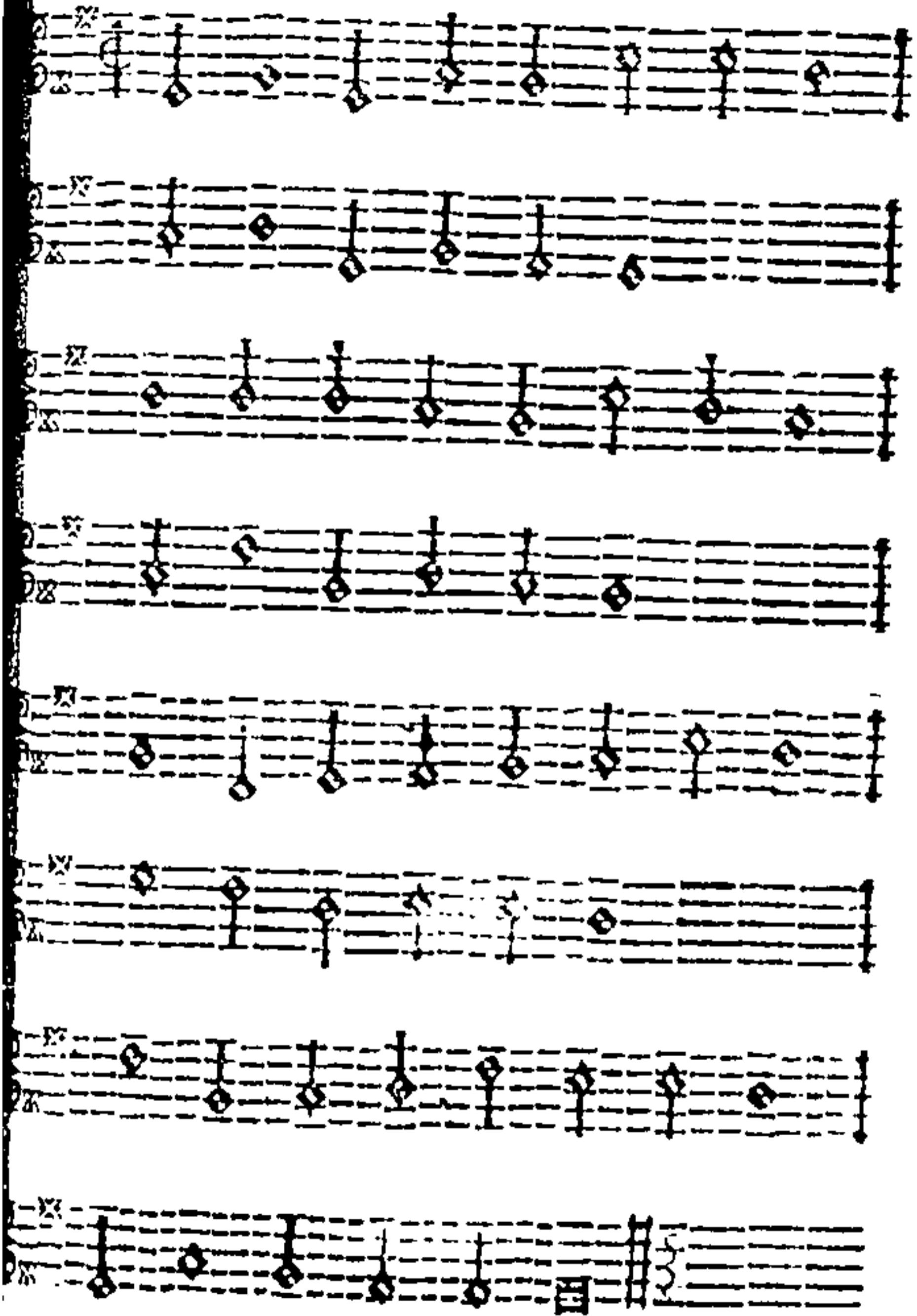
Pfalm VII. *Worcester Tune.*



Psalm IX. *Glocester Tune.*

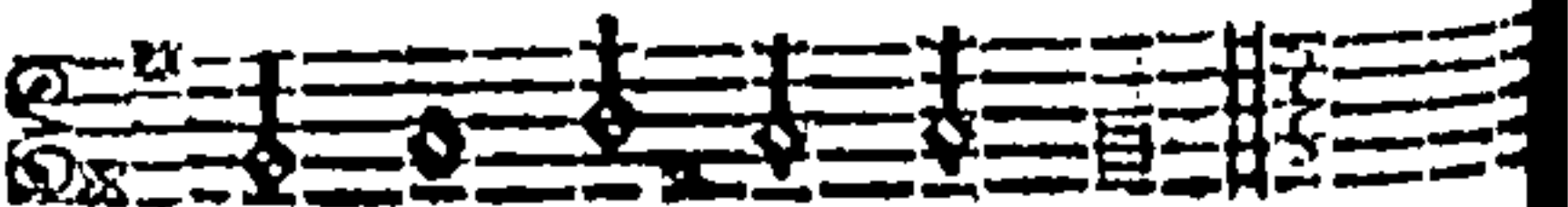
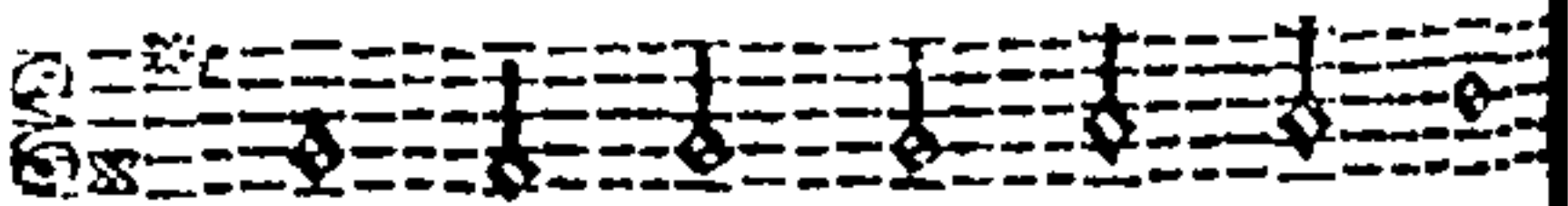
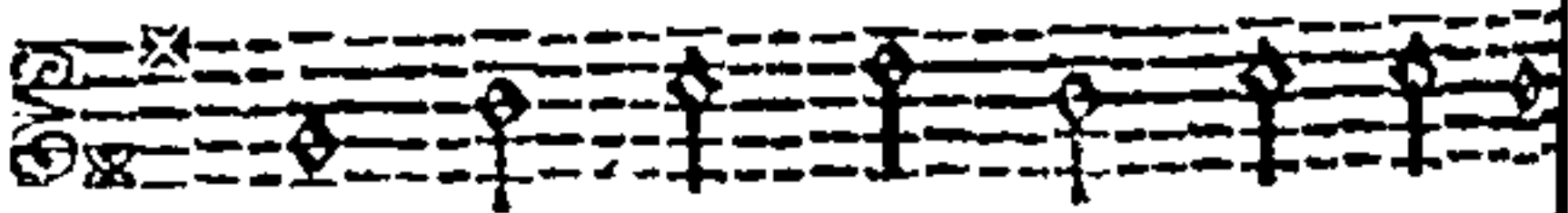
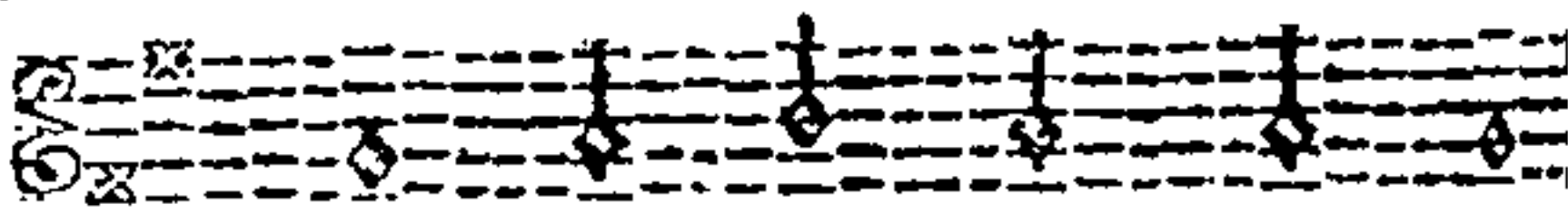
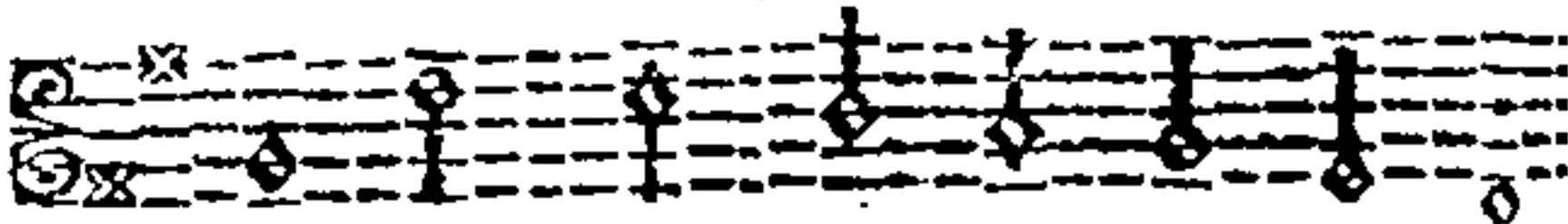
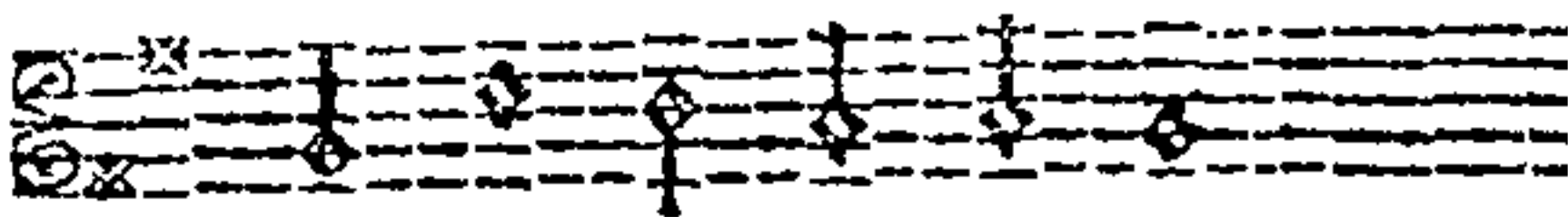
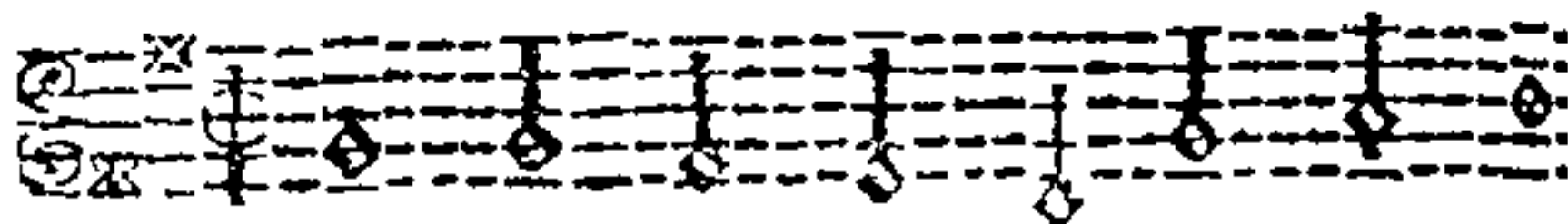
*Proper Tunes for PSALMS of
Common Measure.*

Psalm I. Proper Tune.



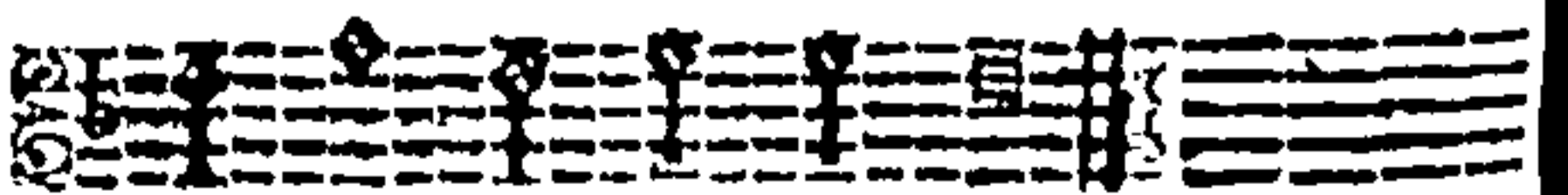
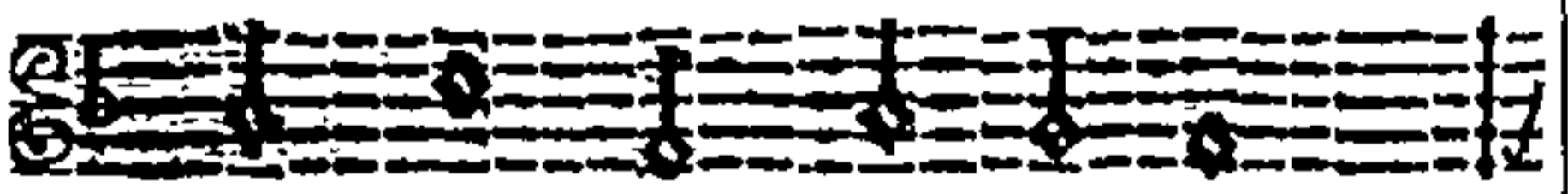
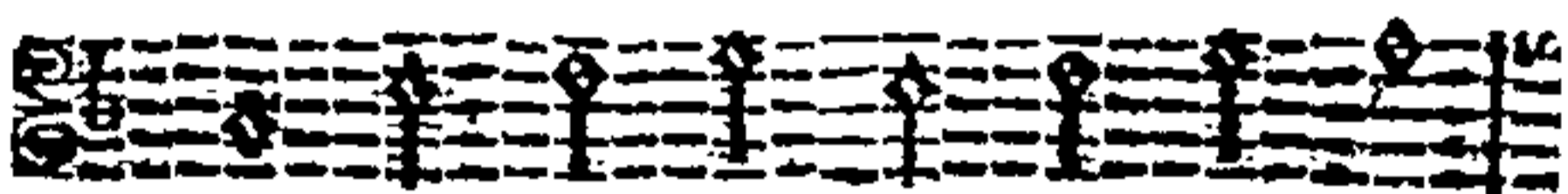
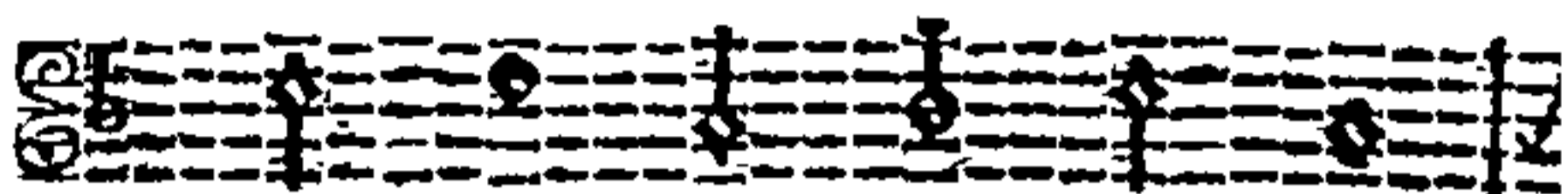
60 PSALM TUNES.

Psalm III. *Proper Tune.*

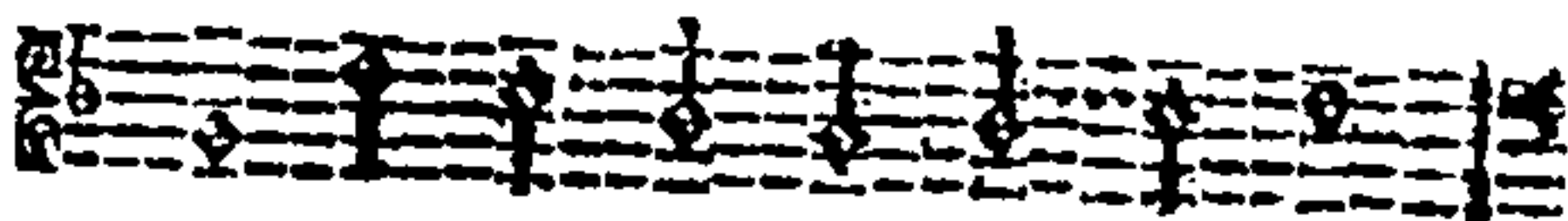
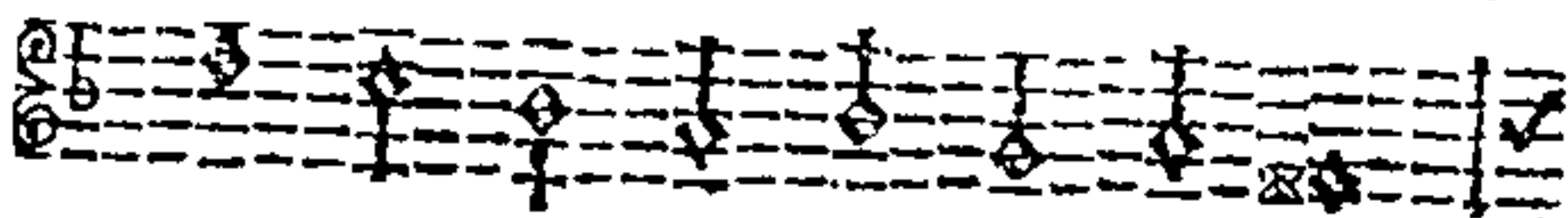
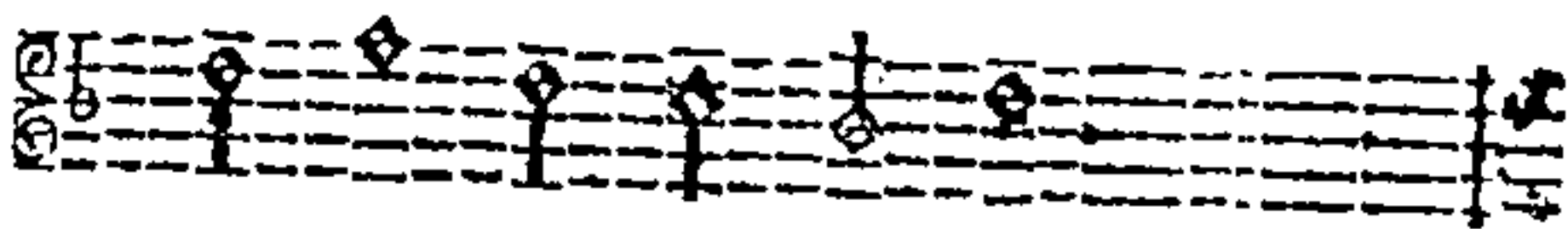
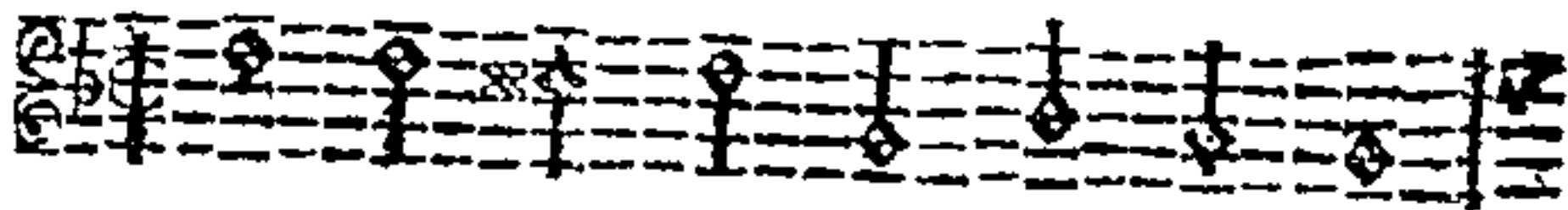


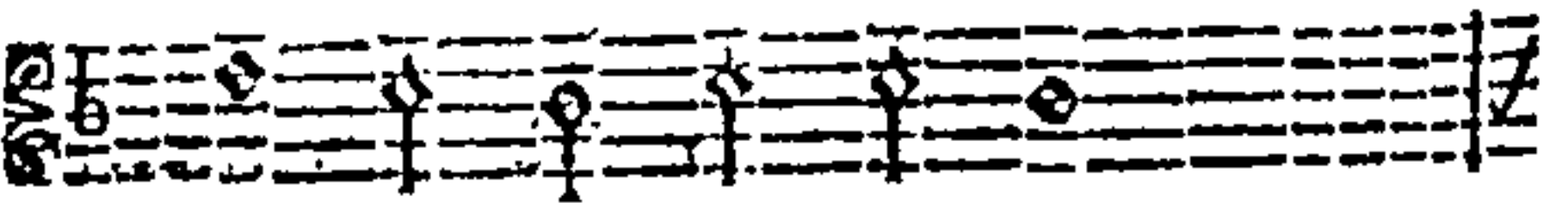
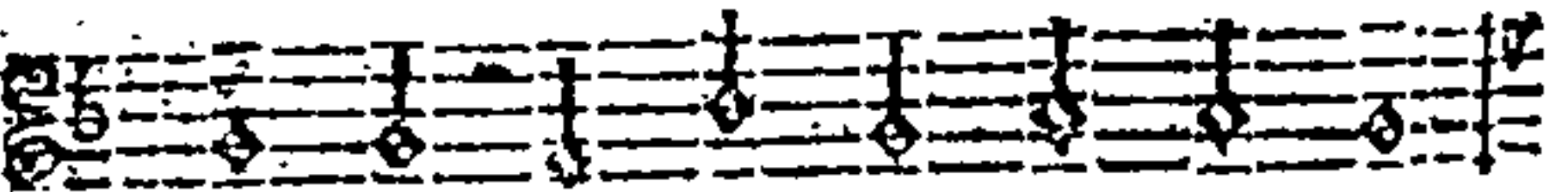
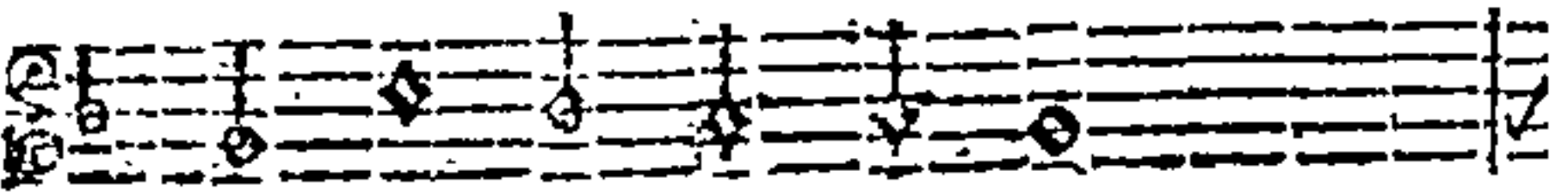
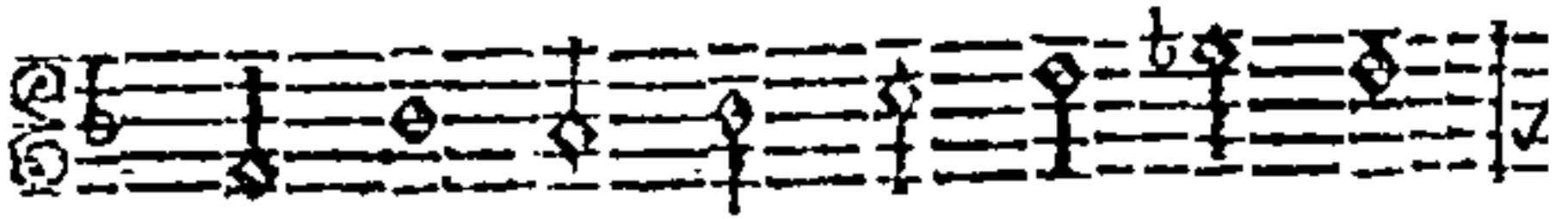
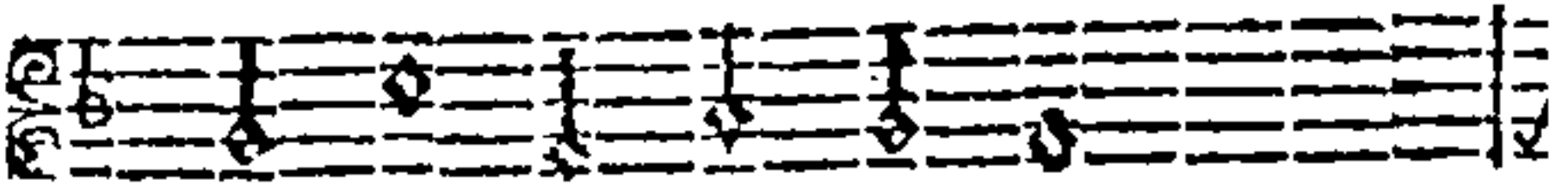
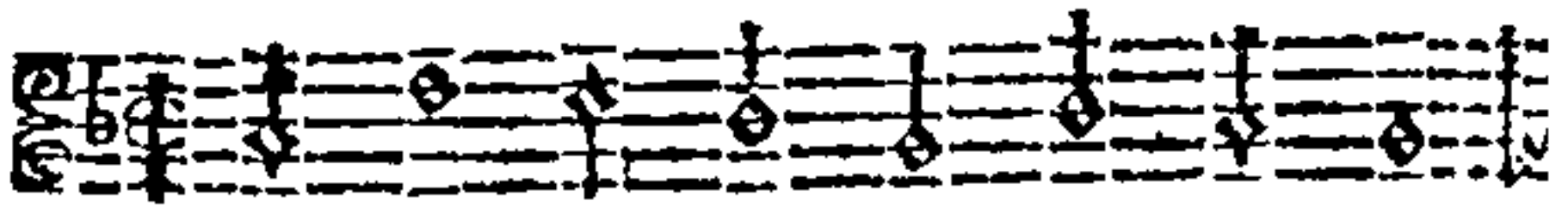
Psalms XVIII. Proper Tune.

The image displays a musical score for the 'Proper Tune' of Psalm XVIII. It consists of eight staves of music, each containing a single melodic line. The notation is in a traditional style, featuring a treble clef on the first staff and a common time signature. The notes are primarily half and quarter notes, with some rests. The music is arranged in a single system, with each staff separated by a vertical bar line. The overall style is characteristic of early printed music books.

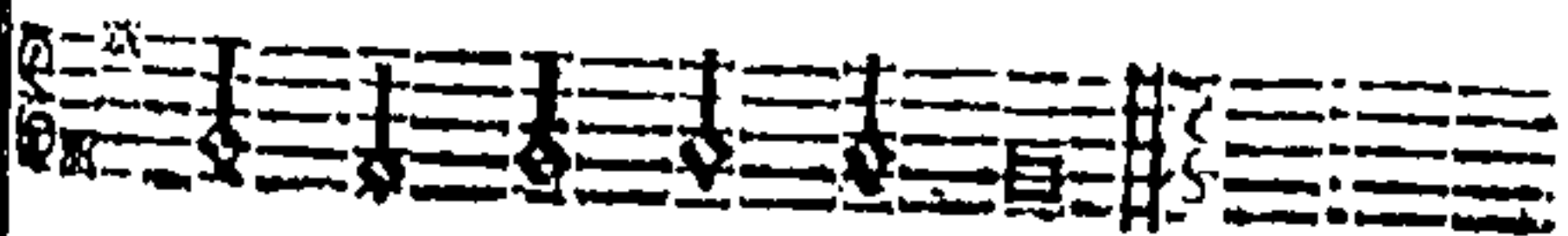
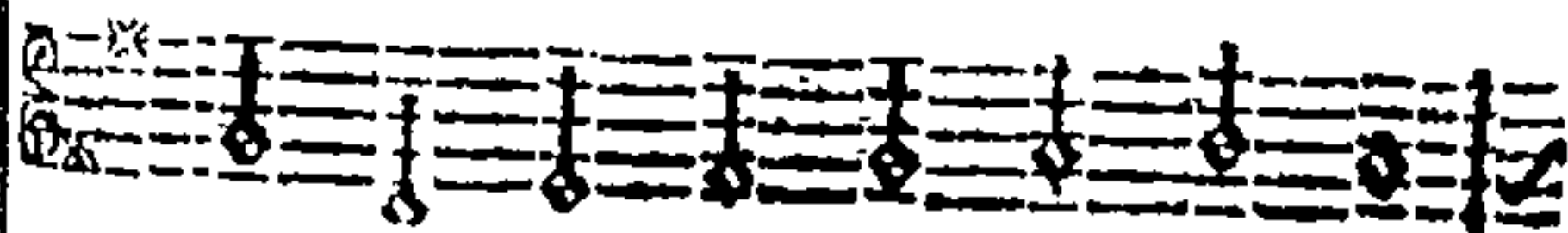
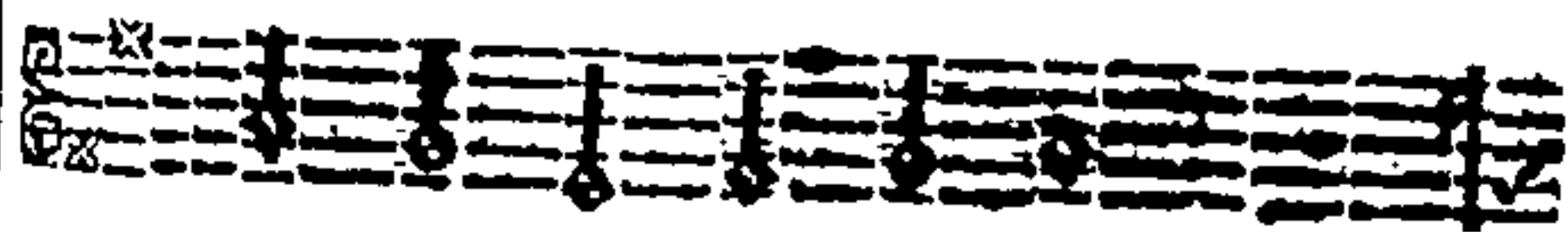
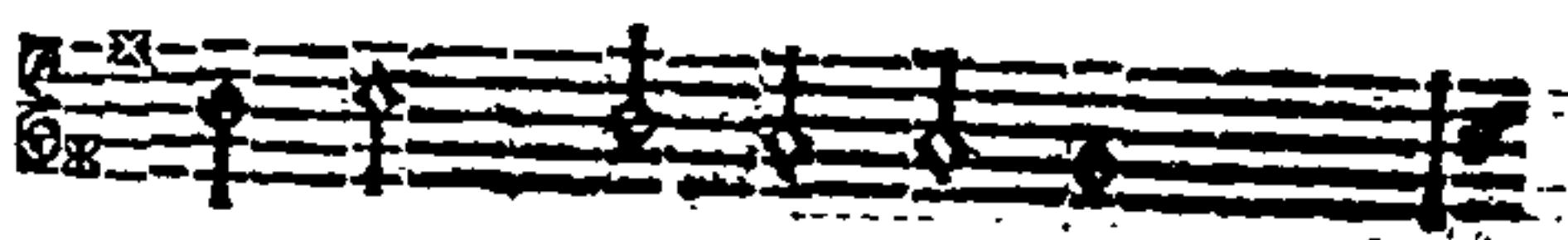
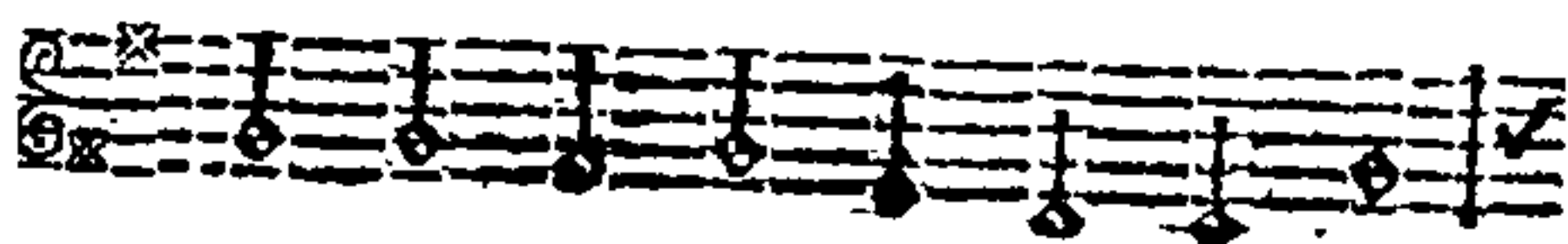
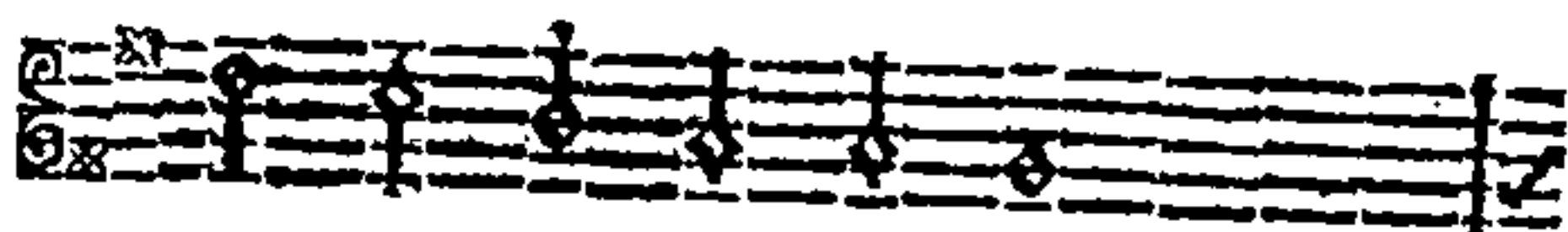
Psalm XXI. *Proper Tune.*

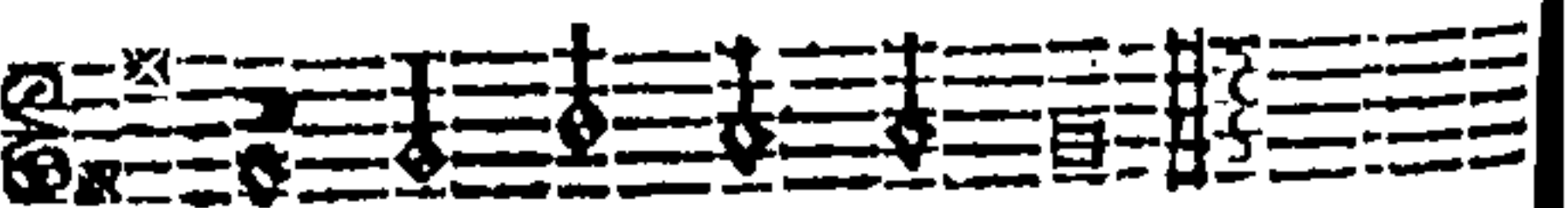
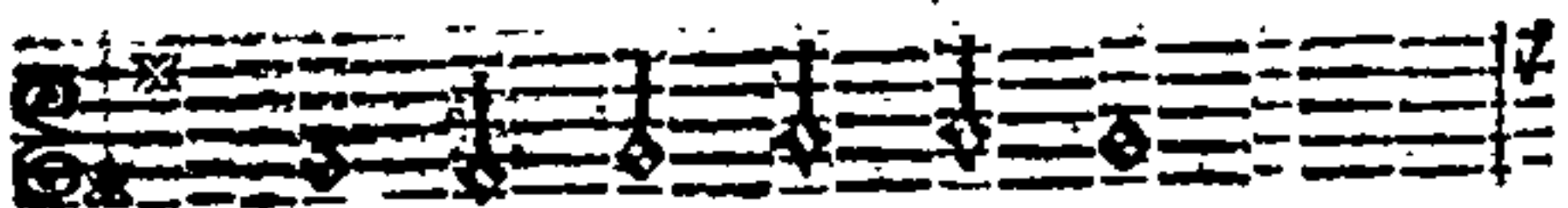
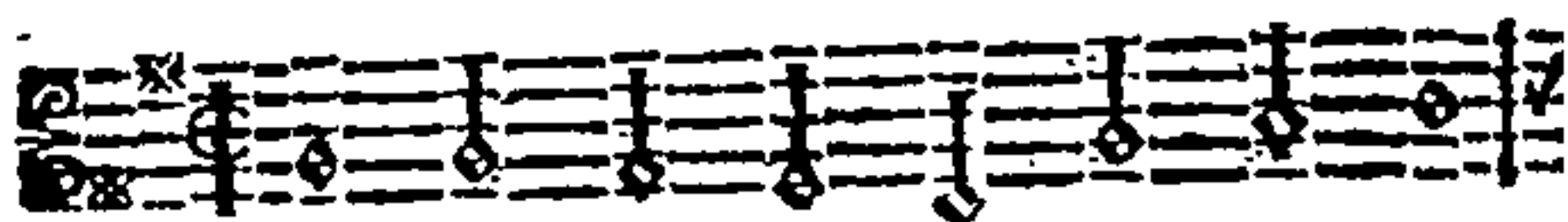
Psalm XXX. *Proper Tune.*



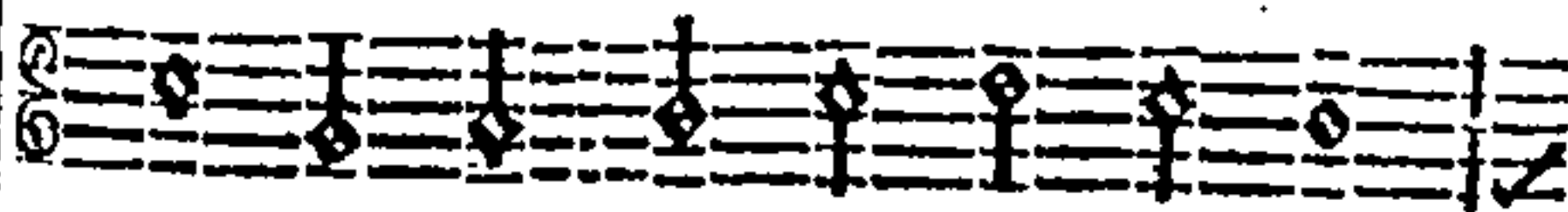
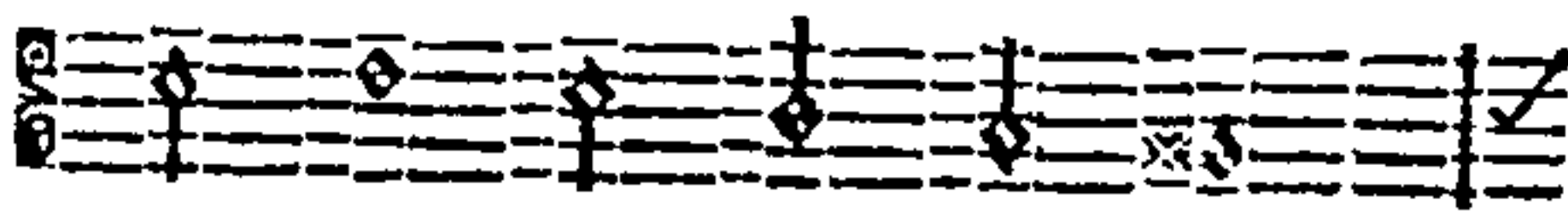
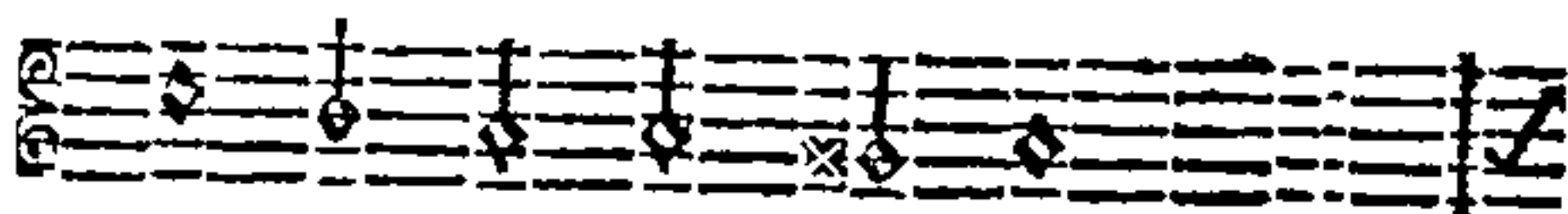
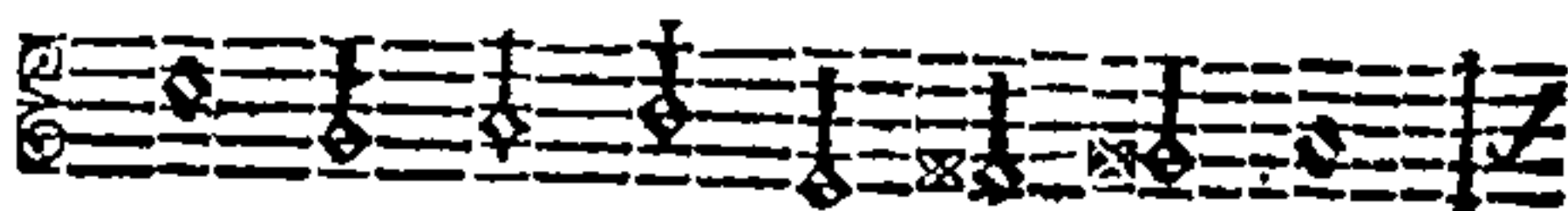
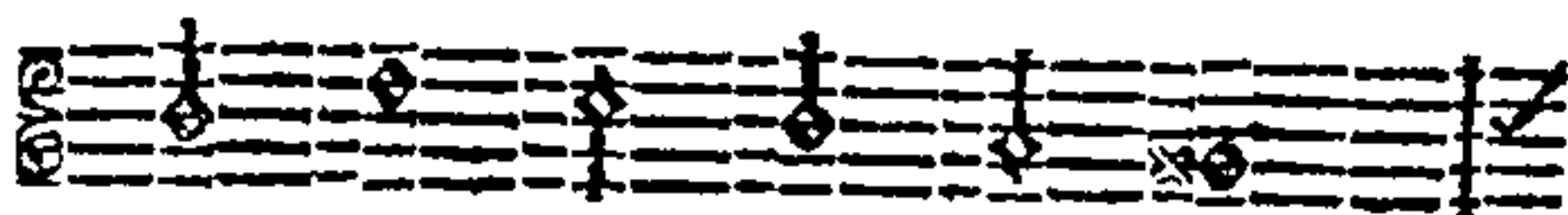
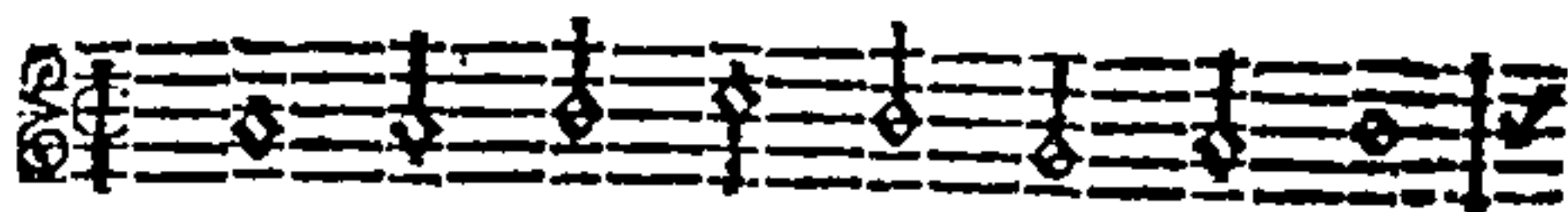
Psalm XXXVIII. *Proper Tune.*

Psalm XLIV. Proper Tune.



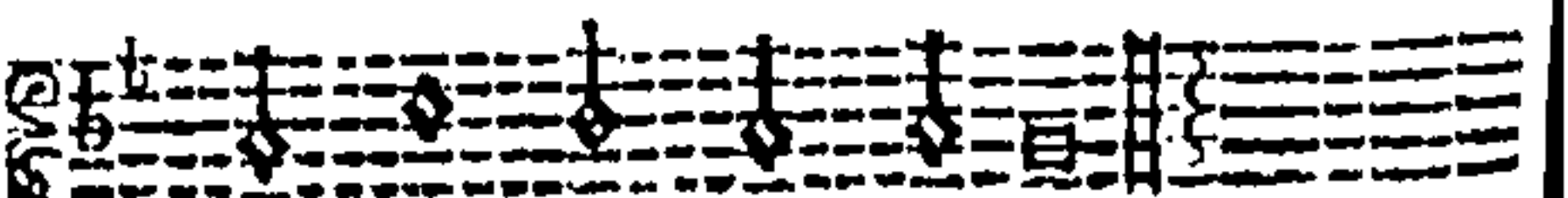
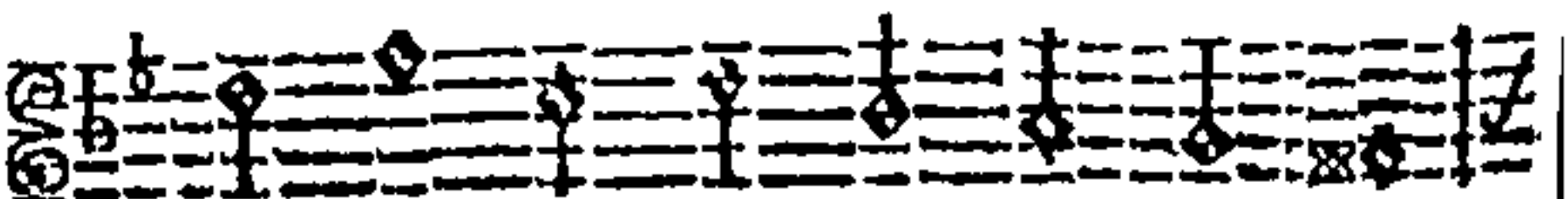
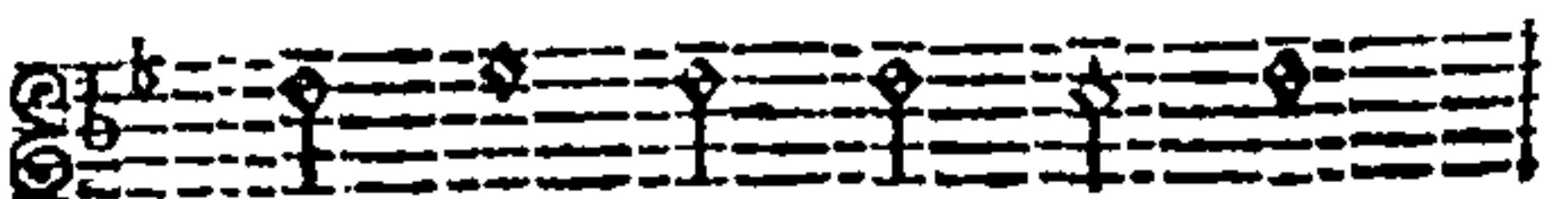
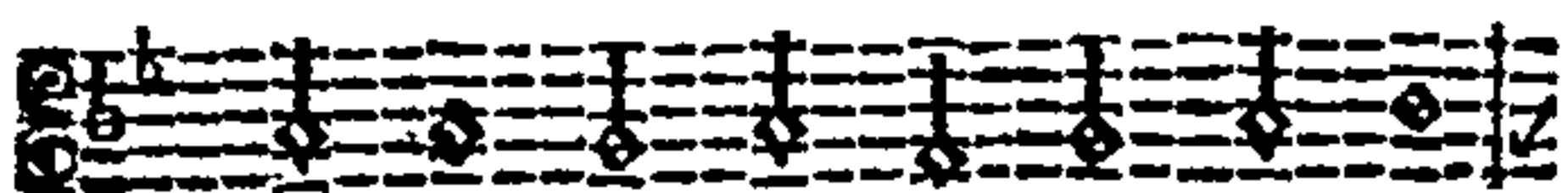
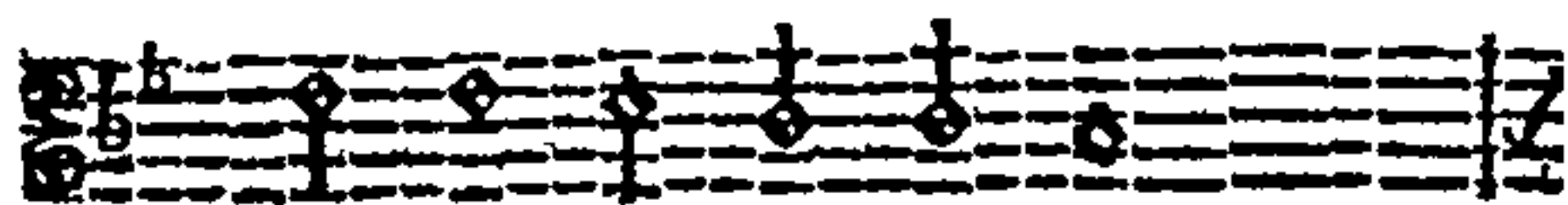
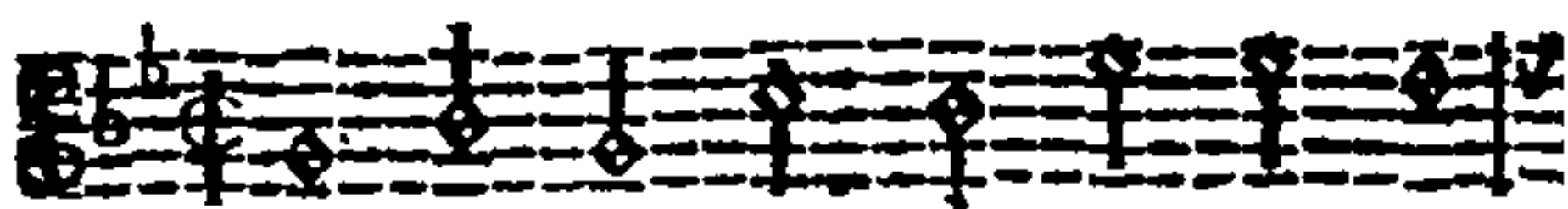
Psalm LXVIII. *Proper Tune.*

Psalm^m LXXI. *Proper Tune.*

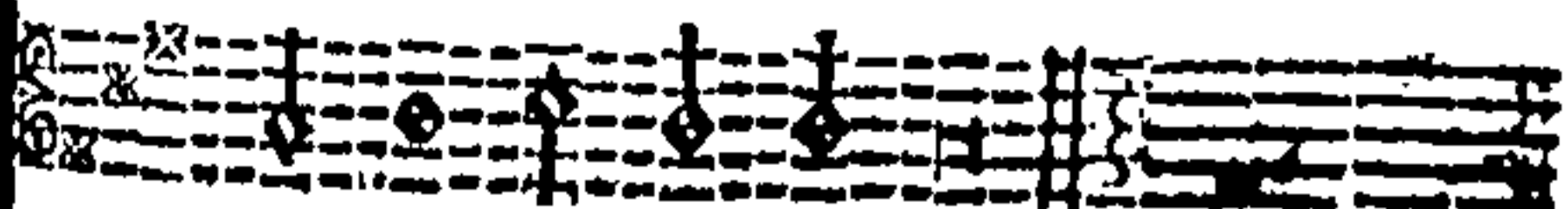
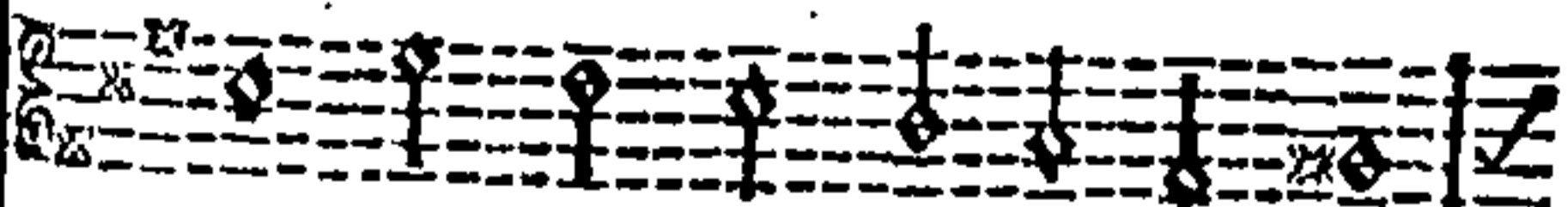
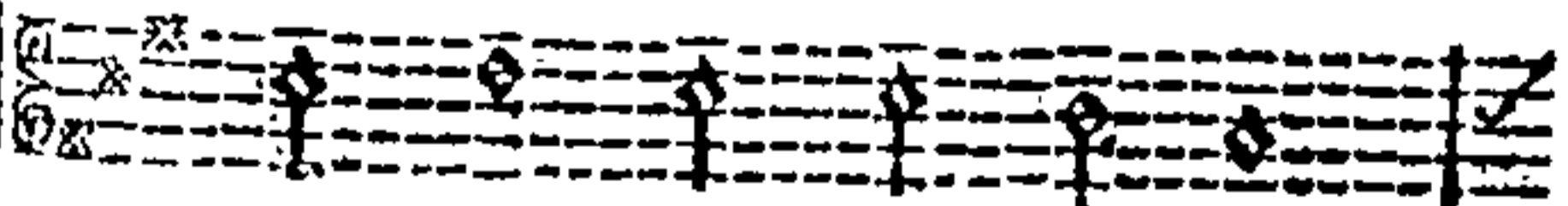
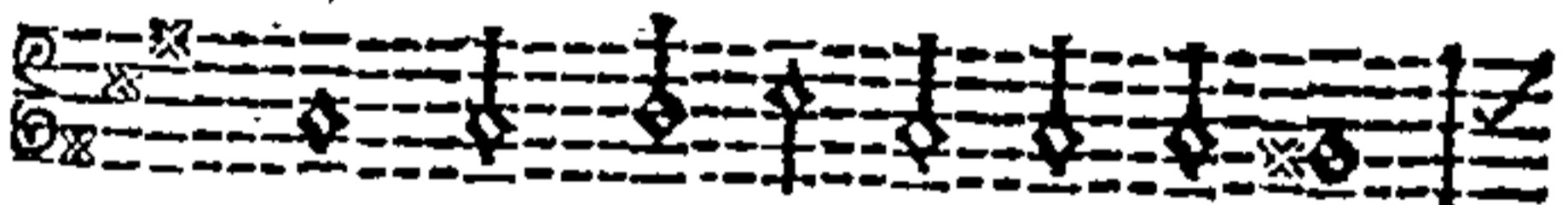
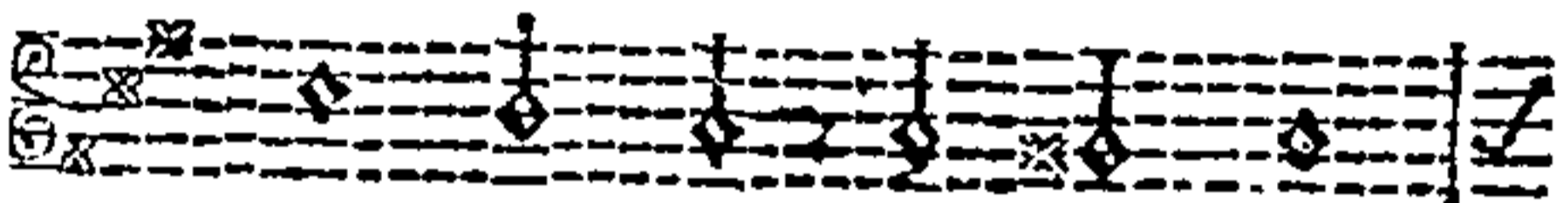
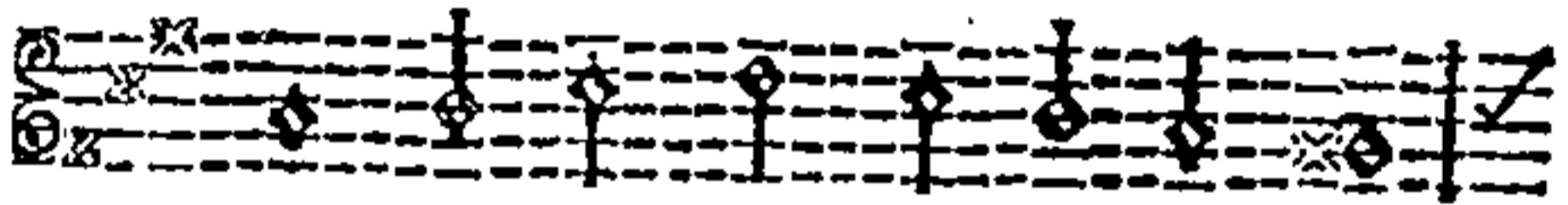
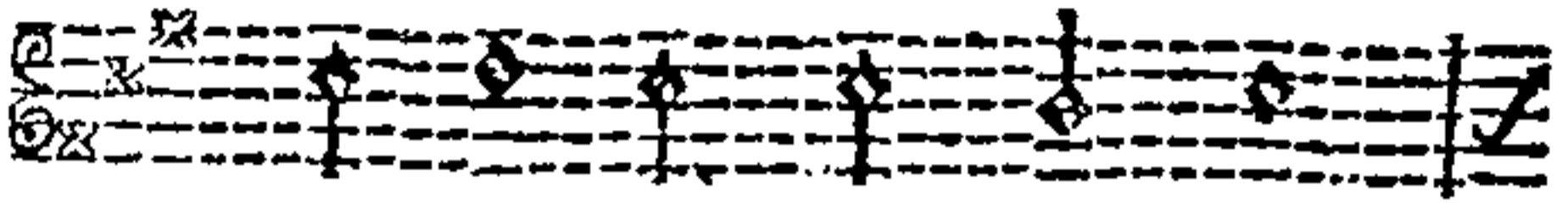
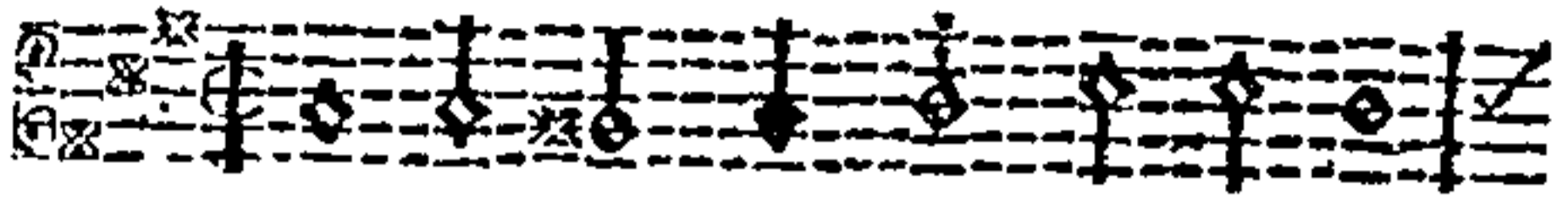


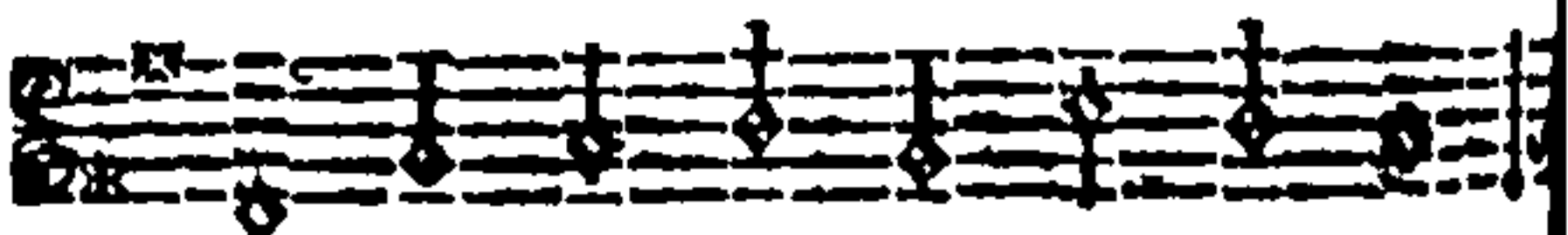
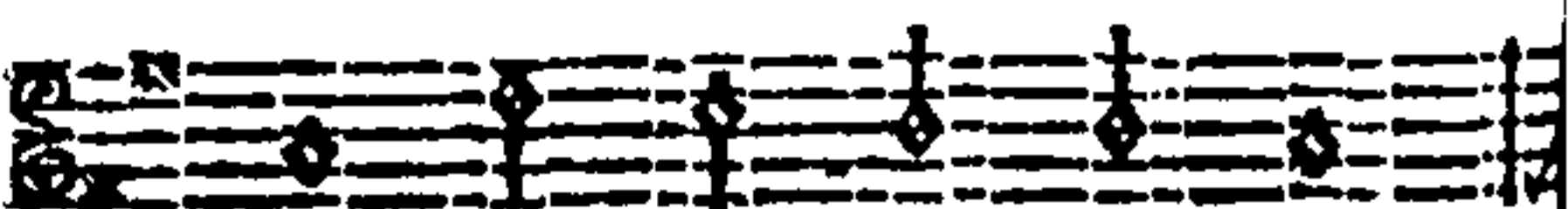
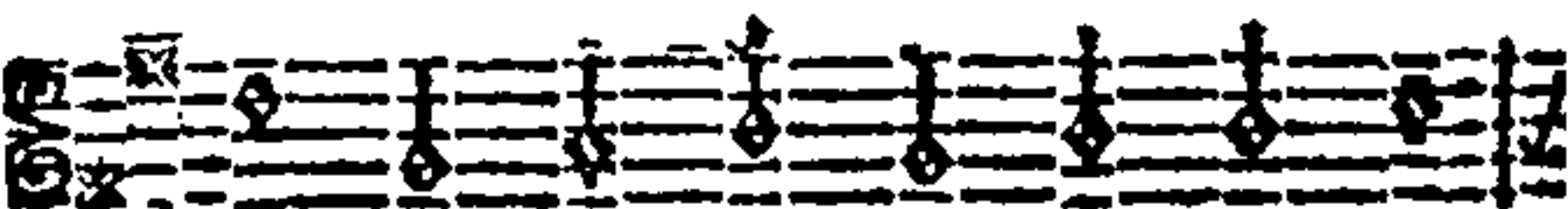
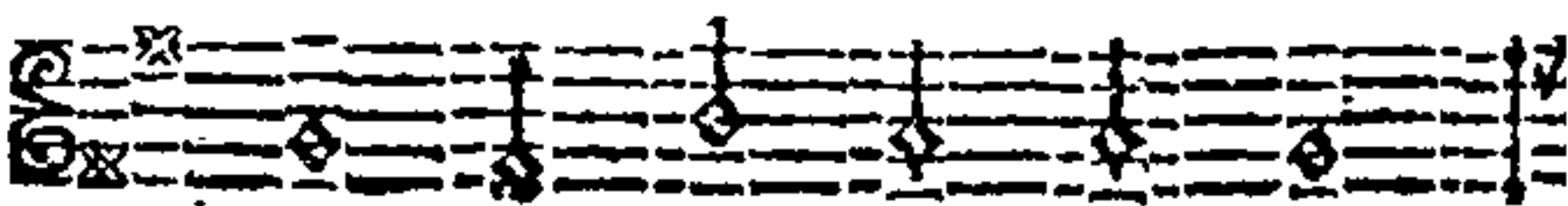
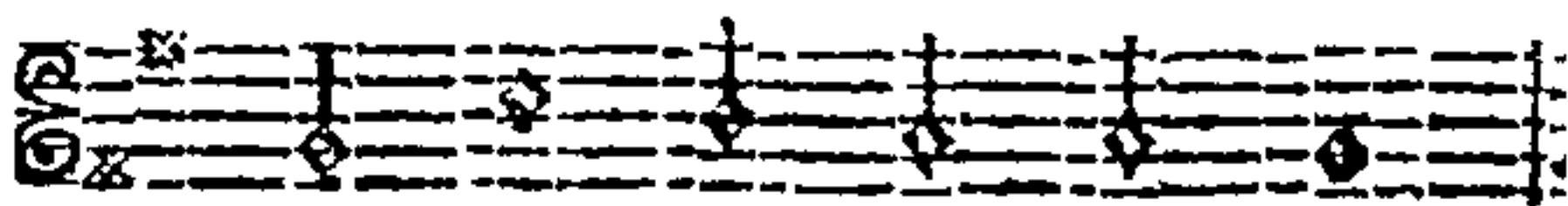
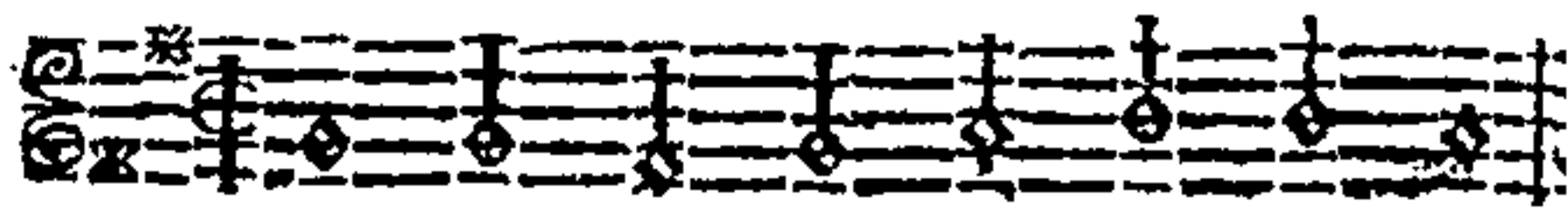
68 PSALM TUNES.

Psalm LXXVII. *Proper Tune.*

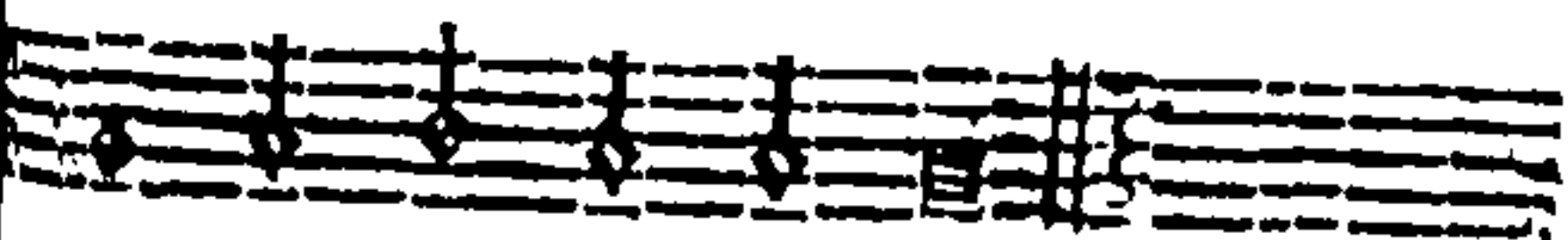
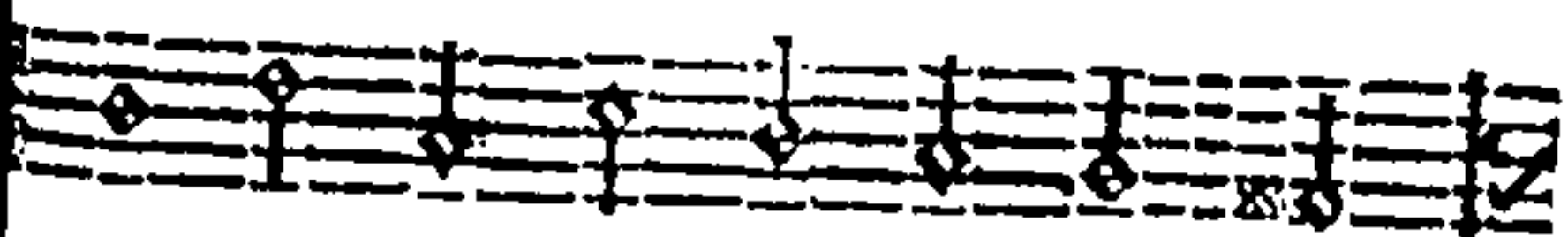
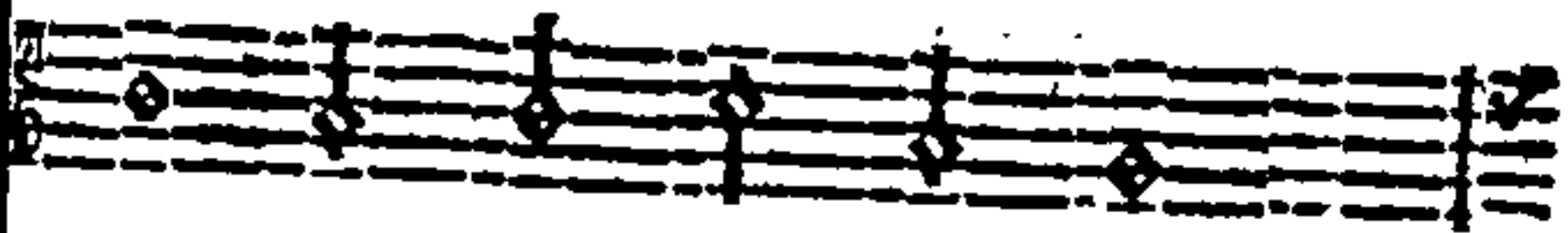
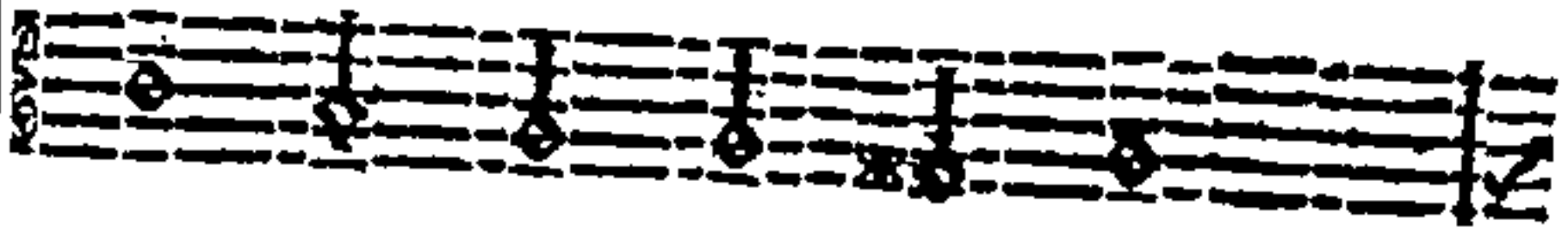


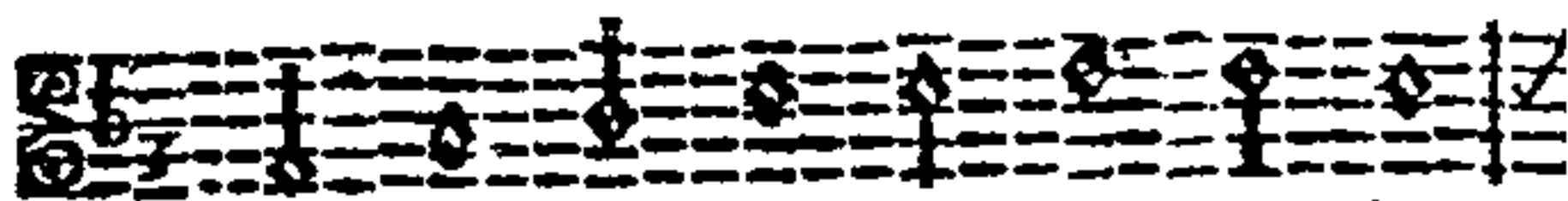
Psalm LXXXVI. *Proper Tune.*



Psalm CIII. *Proper Tune.*

Psalm CXVI. *Proper Tune.*



Psalm XCII. *Proper Tune.*

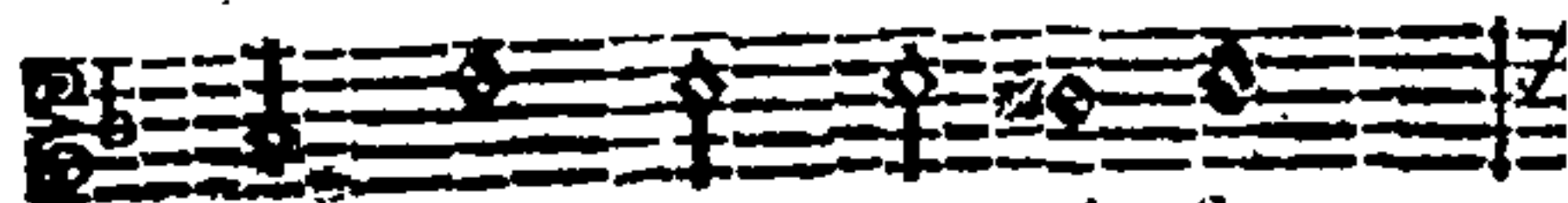
How good and pleasant must it be,



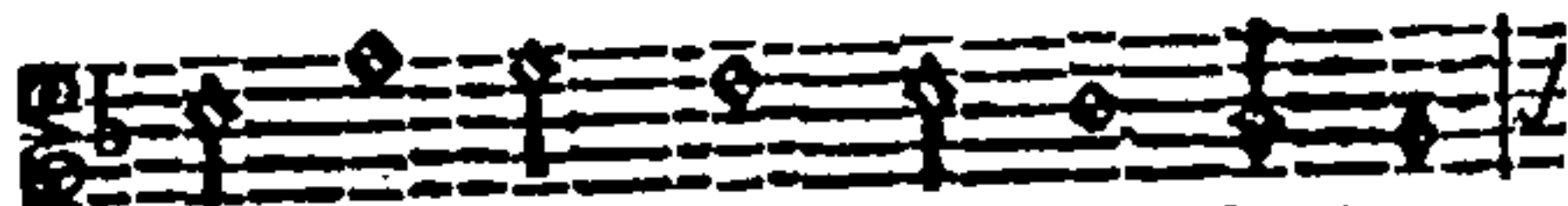
to thank the Lord most high,



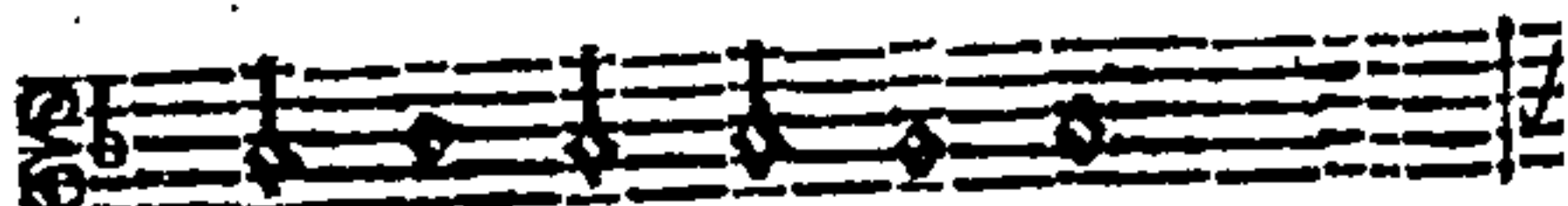
And with re-peated Hymns of Praise



His Name to mag-ni-fie.



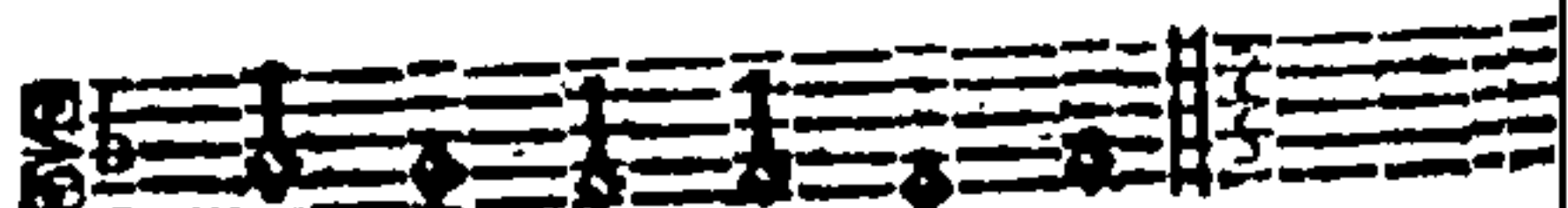
With ev'ry Morning's ear-ly dawn



his goodness to relate,



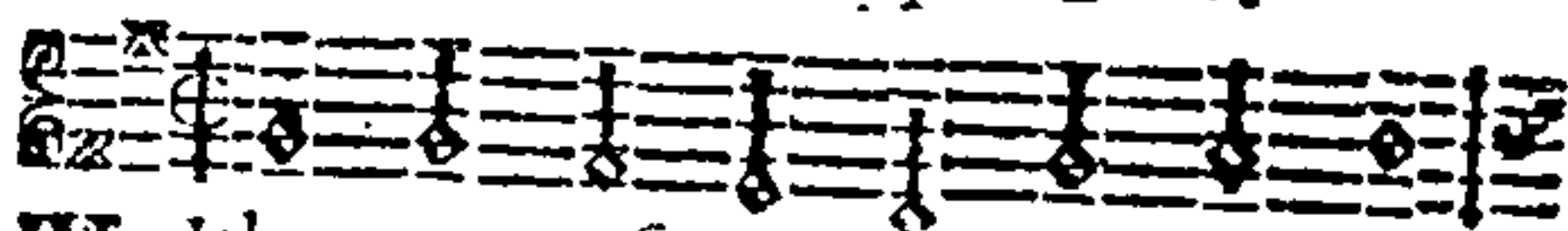
And of his constant Truth each night,



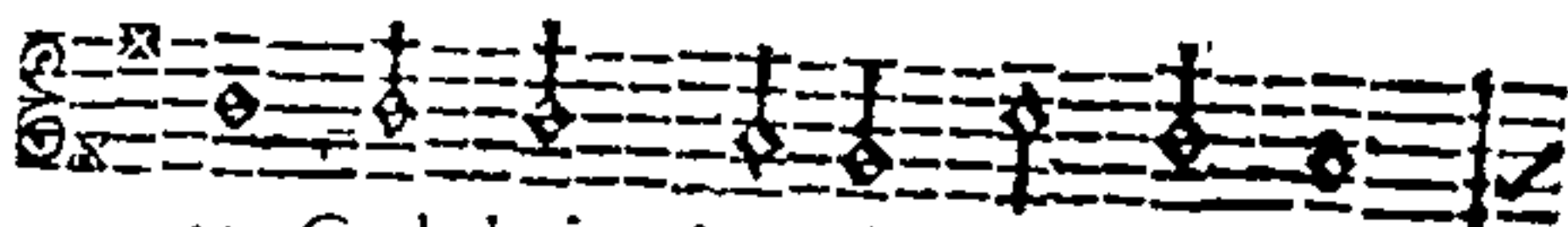
the glad effects repeat.

Proper TUNES for PSALMS of
Particular Measures.

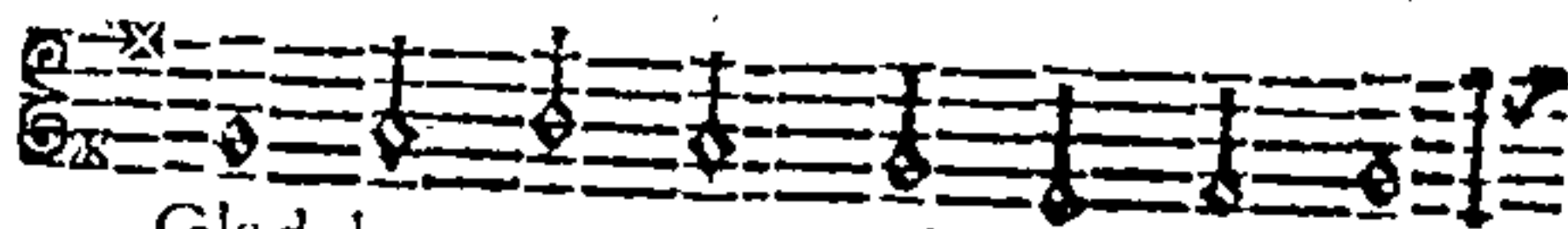
Pfalm C. Proper Tune.



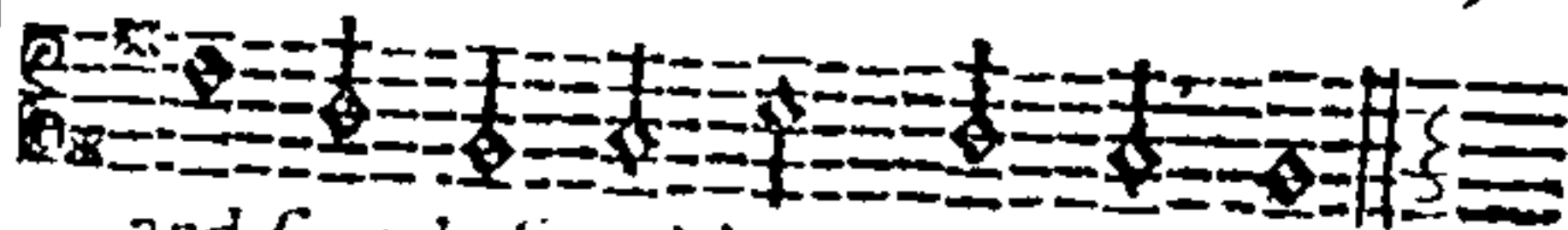
With one consent, let all the Earth



to God their cheerful Voices raise;

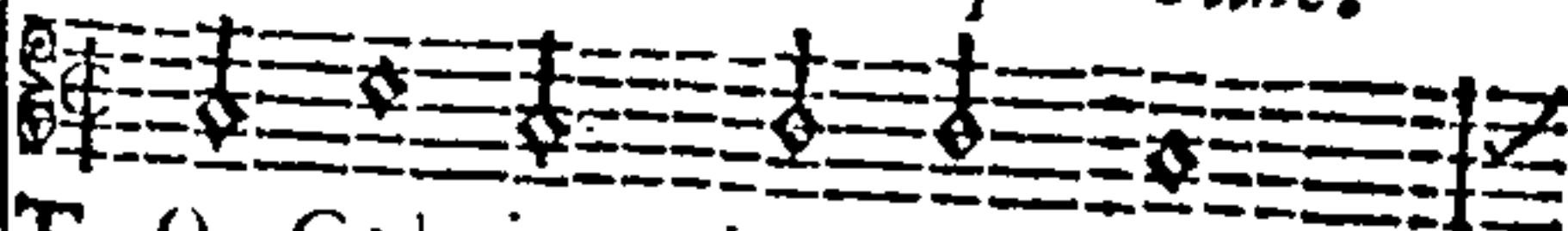


Glad homage pay, with awful Mirth,

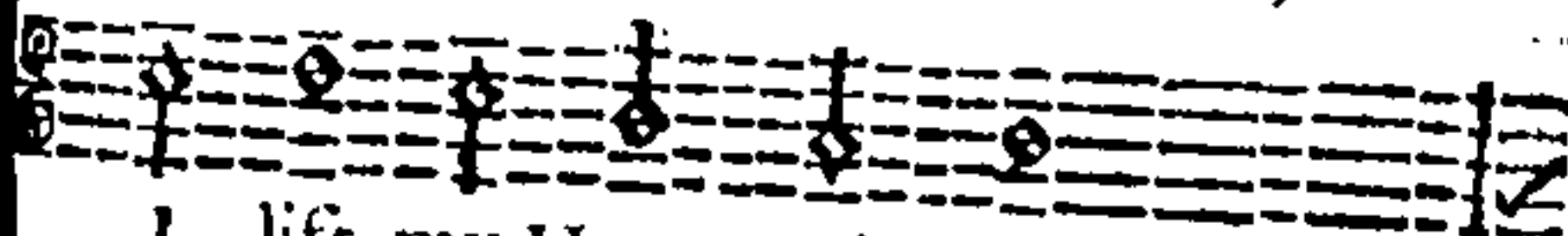


and sing before him, Songs of Praise.

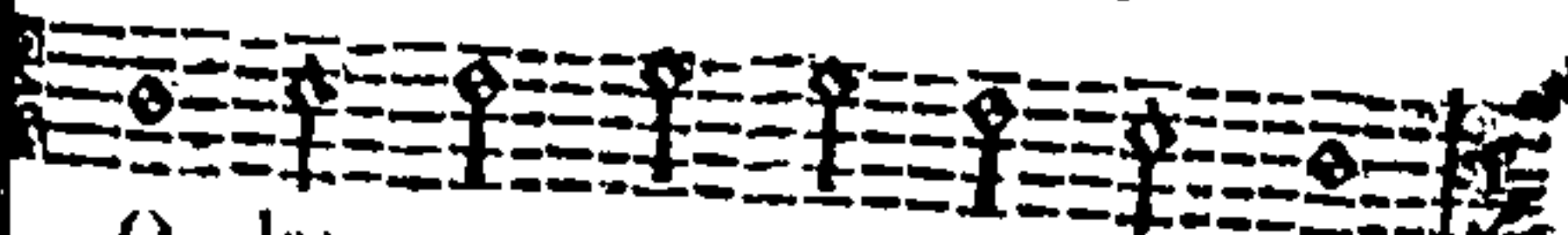
Pfalm XXV. Proper Tune.



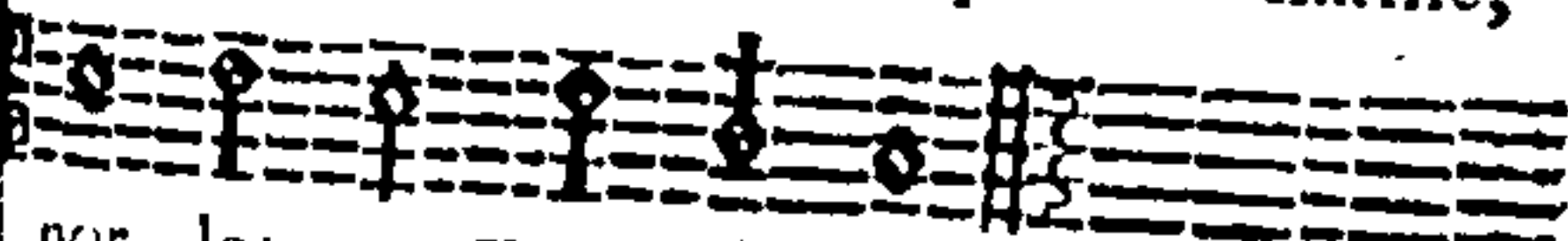
O God, in whom I trust,



I lift my Heart and Voice:



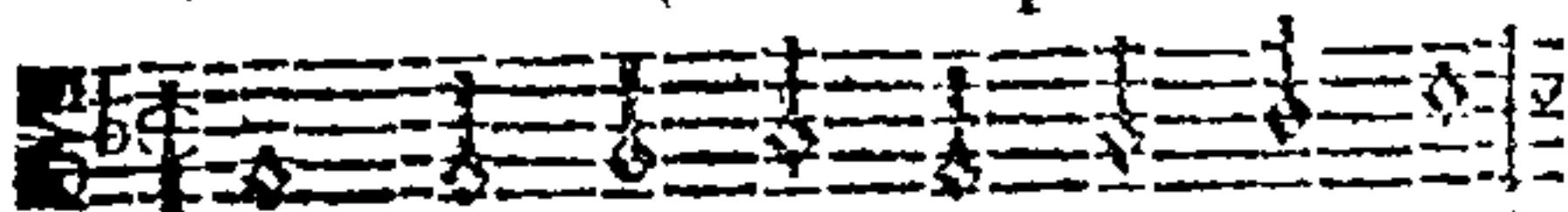
O let me not be put to shame,



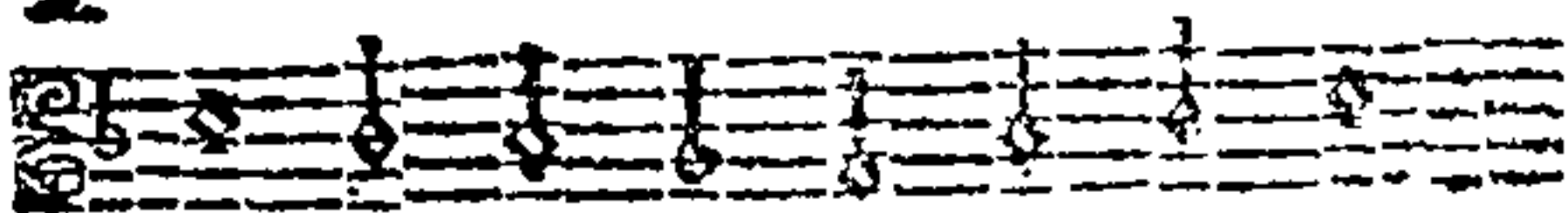
nor let my Foes rejoyce.

74 PSALM TUNES.

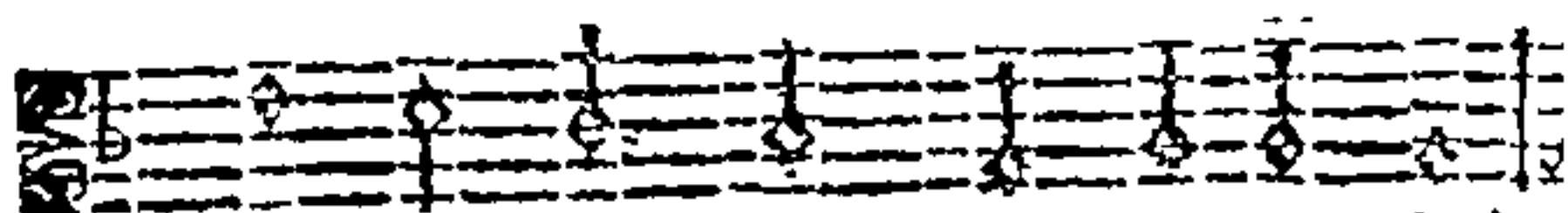
Psalm CXIII. *Proper Tune.*



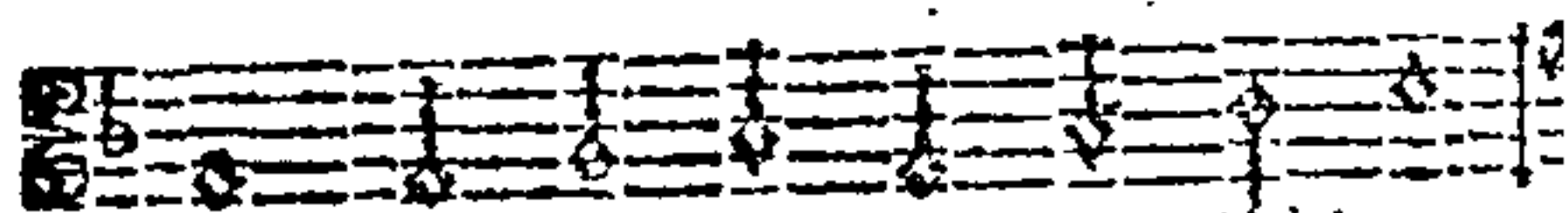
Y E Saints and Servants of the Lord,



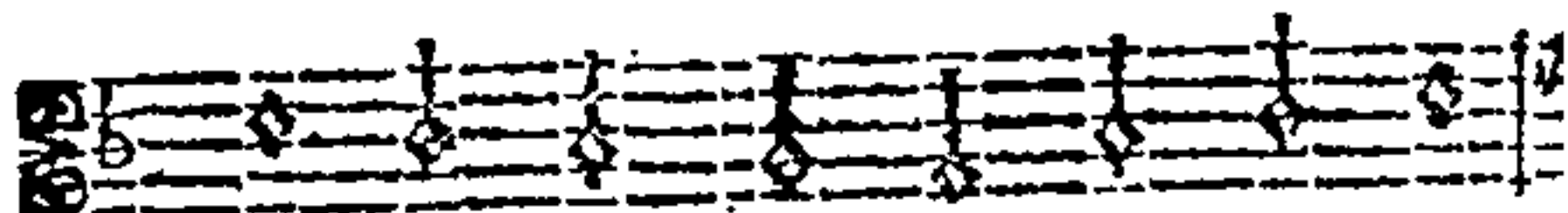
the triumphs of his Name record,



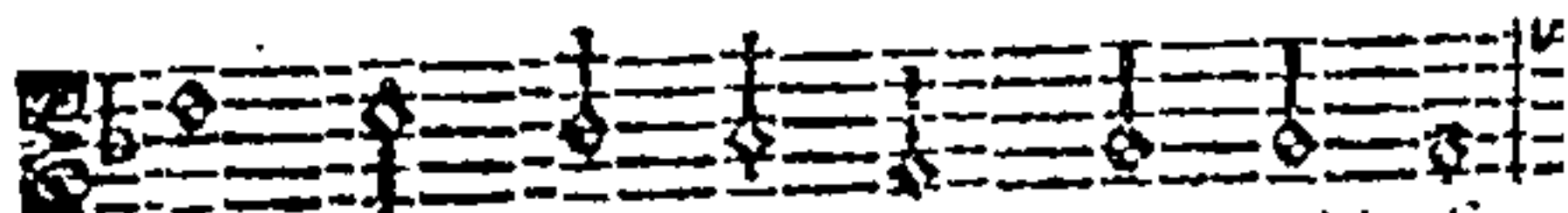
His sacred Name for e-ver bless,



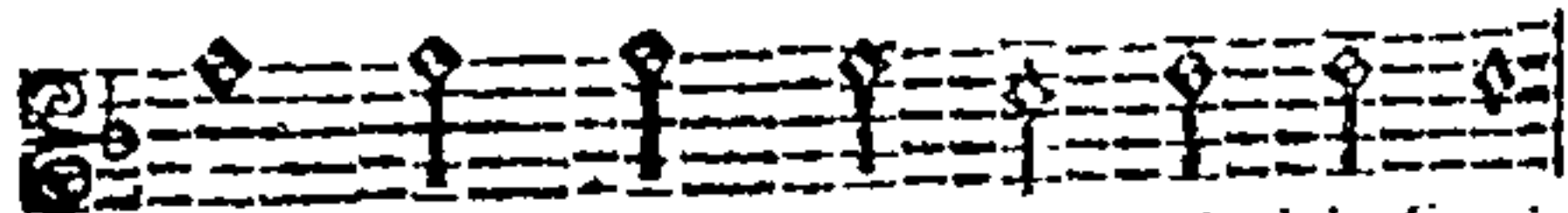
Where e'er the circling Son displays;



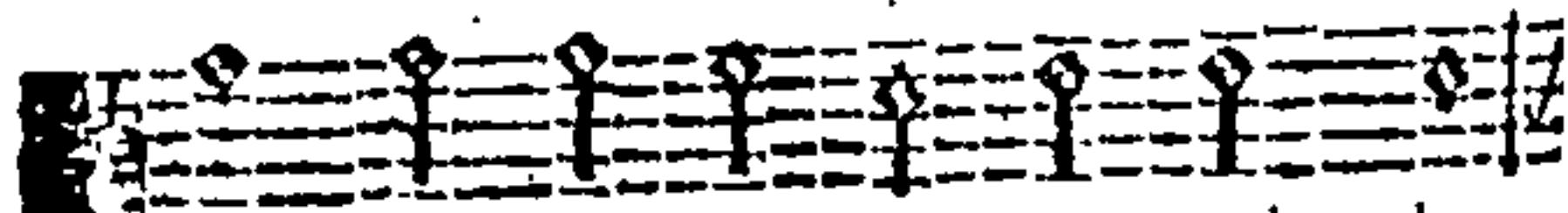
his rising Beams, or setting Rays,



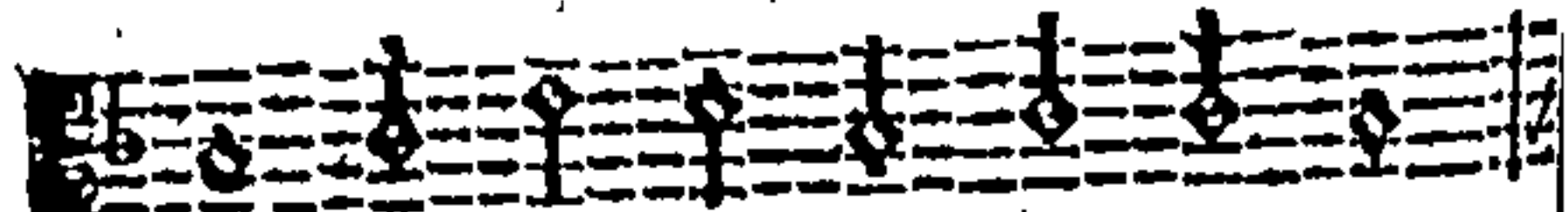
Due Praise to his great Name address;



God through the World extends his sway,



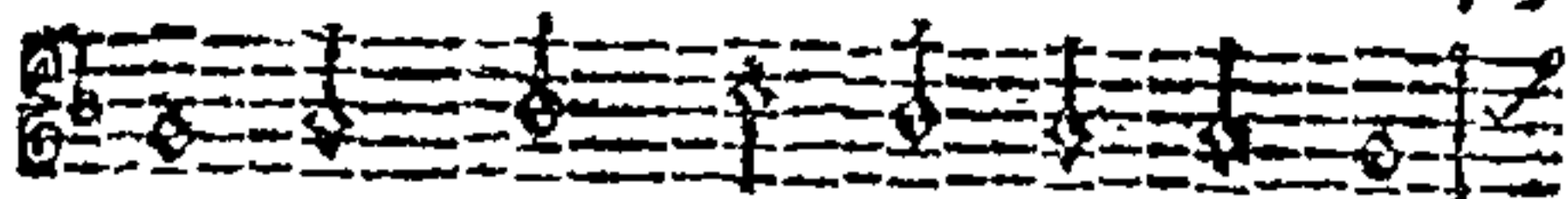
The Regions of e-ter-nal day



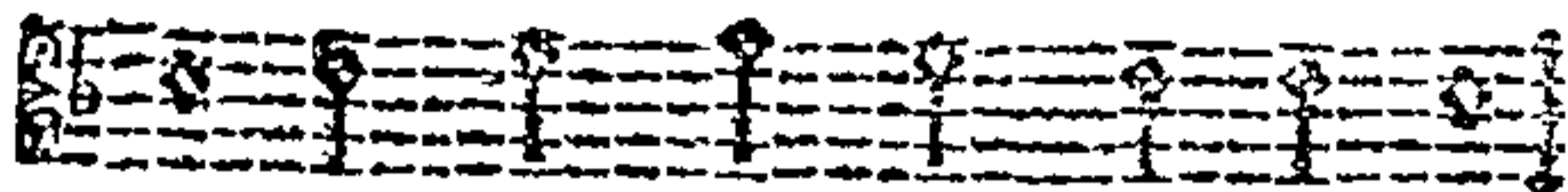
but shadows of his Glo-ry are,

with

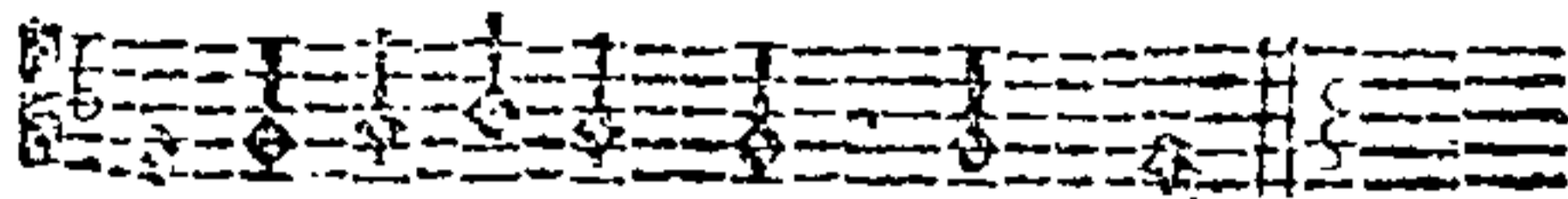
PSALM TUNES. 75



with him whose Ma—je—sty excels,

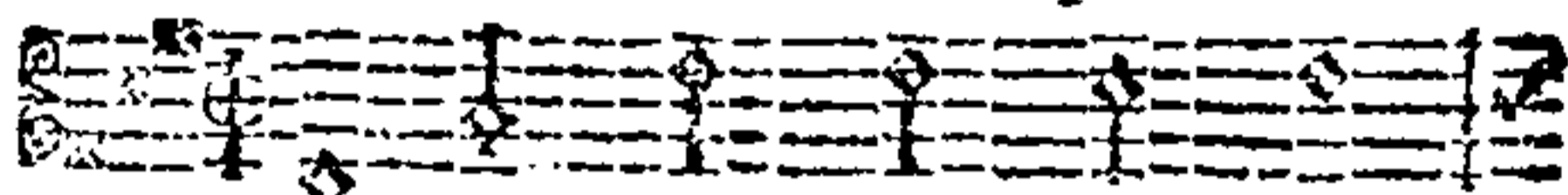


who made the Heav'n, in which he dwells



let no created Pow'r compare.

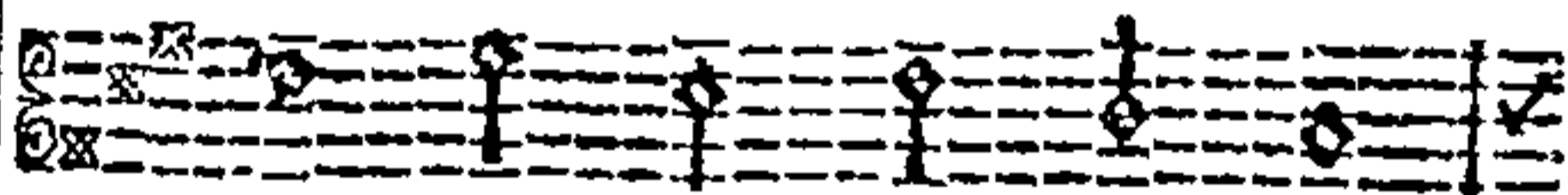
Psalm CXLVIII. Proper Tune.



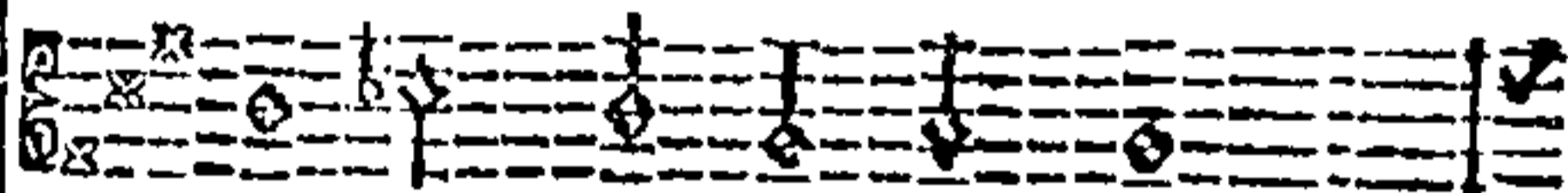
Y E boundless realms of Joy,



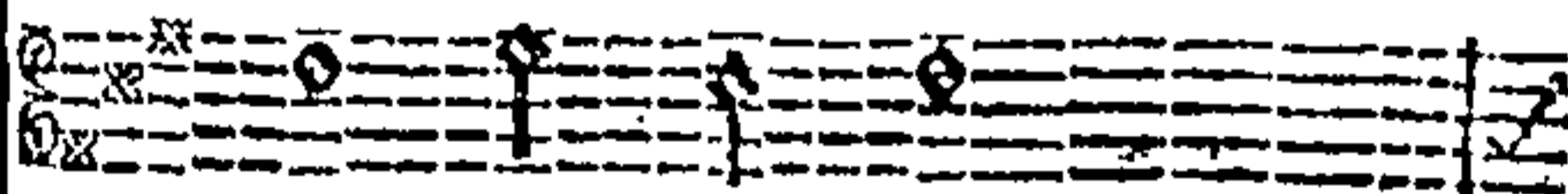
ex—alt your makers Fame;



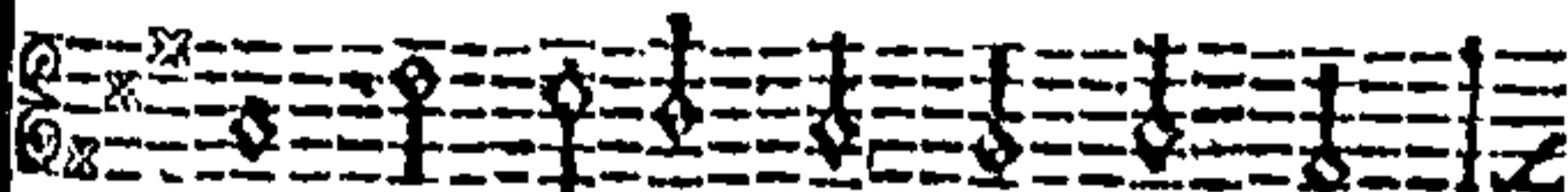
His praise your song employ,



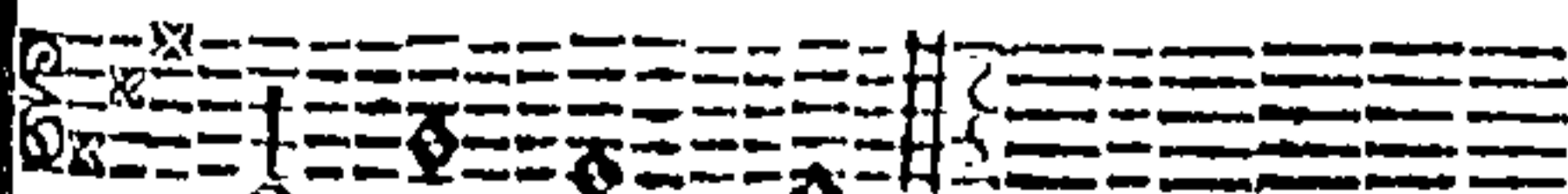
above the starry Frame.



Your Voi—ces raise



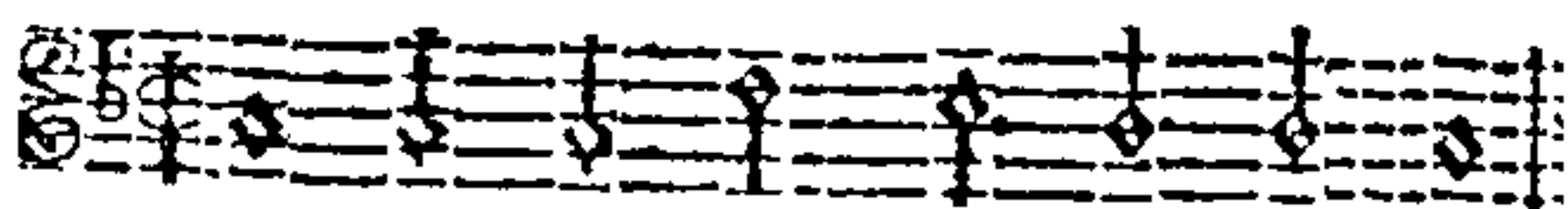
Ye Cherubim and Seraphim,



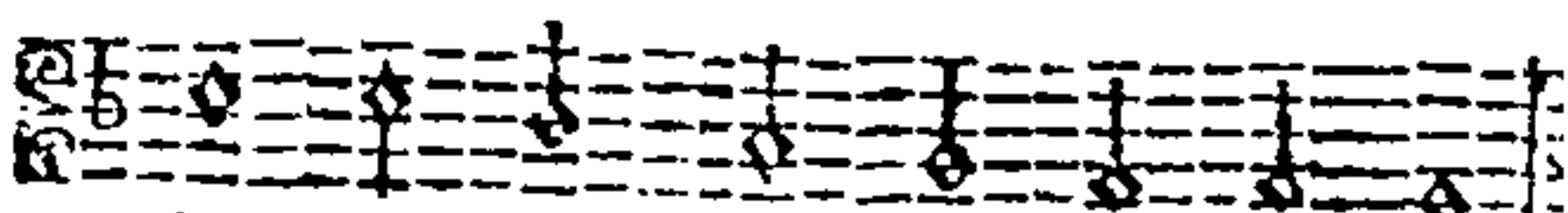
To sing his Praise. Psalm

76 PSALM TUNES.

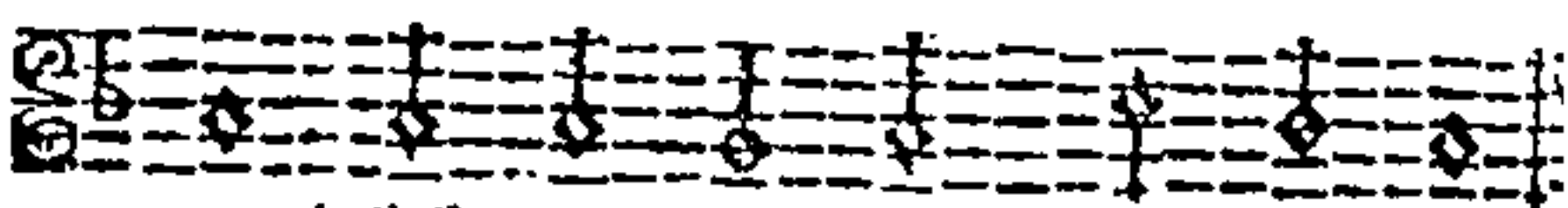
Psalm LXXXVIII. *To the Tune of the
Old 51 Psalm, and may be sung to a
Psalm of this Measure.*



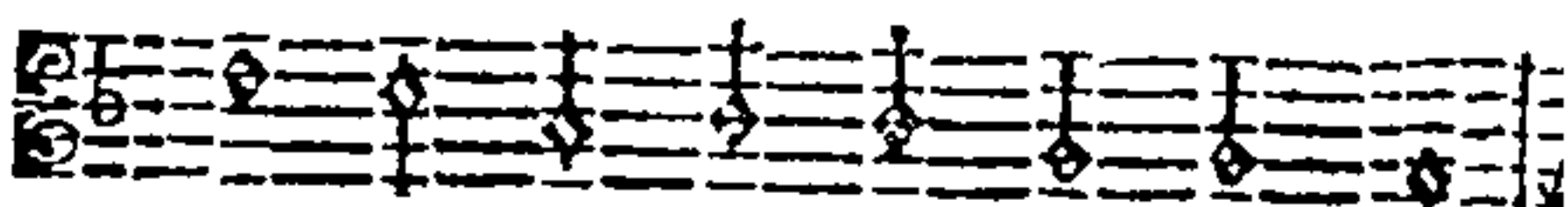
TO thee, my God and Sav'our I



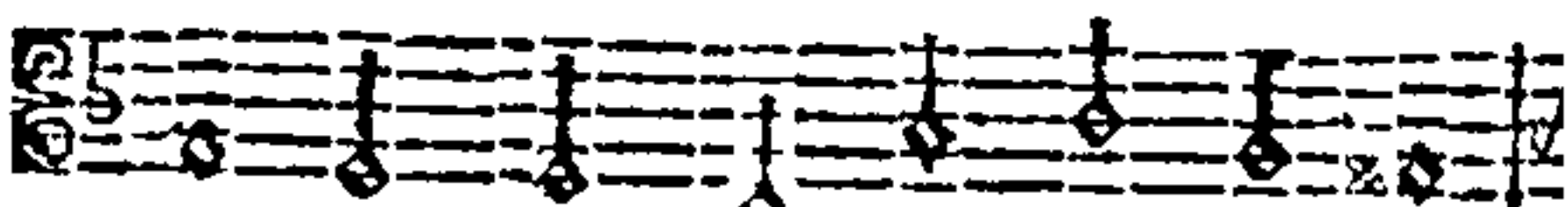
by day and night address my Cry;



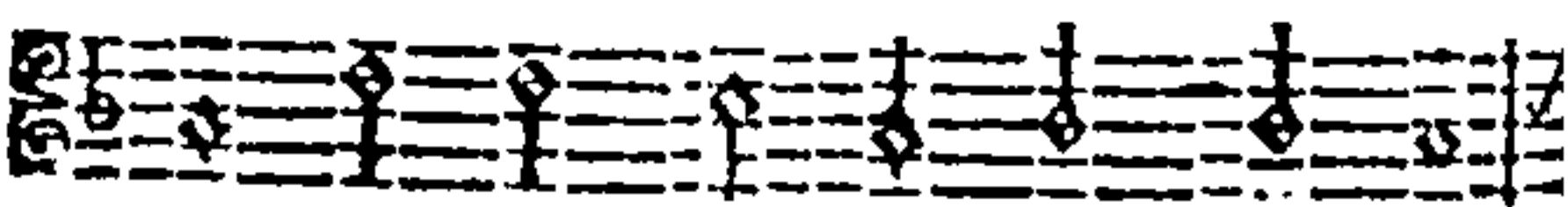
Vouchsafe my mournful Voice to hear:



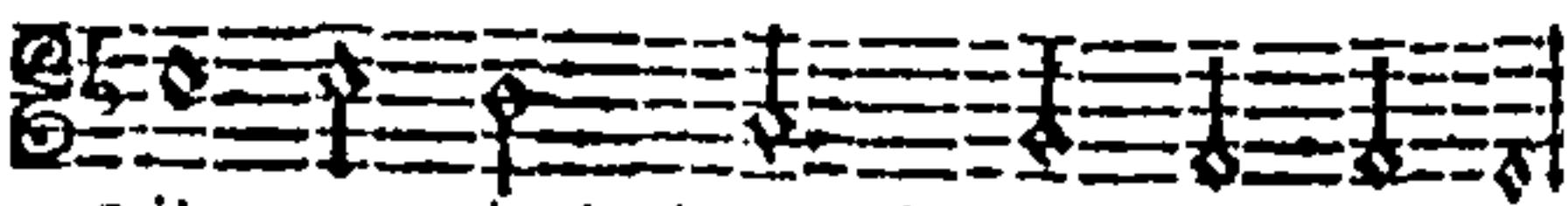
to my distress encline thine Ear;



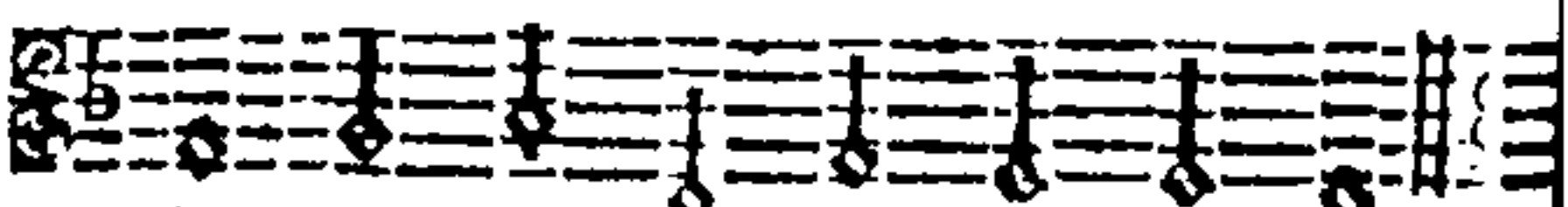
For Seas of Trouble me invade,



my Soul draws nigh to Death's cold shade;



Like one whose strength and hopes are fled



they number me among the Dead.

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