

28<sup>th</sup> Continued

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answer or I shall be come like those that sleep in Death

come O answer or I shall be come, like those that sleep in Death

(answer or I shall be come)

But I with due acknowledgement, his praises will resound:  
From whom the cries of my distress. A gracious Answer found.

14 Psalm 42. N. Version. 1. 2. 3. 11 Verse



for. thro, my god, <sup>the</sup> living god, my thirsty soul doth pine;  
sigh when-er my mufing thoughts those happy days pro-  
why restlofs, why cast down, my soul, trust god, and he'll

Continued.

so longs my soul O god for thee And thy refreshing grace & thy refresh

grace

thee & thy refresh

grace

o when shall I behold thy face, thou majesty divine. frequent  
 sent, when I with troops of pious friends thy temple did  
 employ his aid for thee; and chang'd those sighs, to thankful  
 (yours of joy.

Psalm the 21<sup>st</sup>

The King o' Lord with songs of praise, shall in thy strength rejoice,



For thou, whatever his lips request, not only dost impart, but  
 thy goodness and thy tender care, have all his hopes out-gone,  
 Thus Lord thy wondrous strength disclose, and thus exalt the name.

Verses 1, 2, 3, New Version

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With thy salvation crown'd shall raise, to heaven his cho<sup>voice</sup>arful.



hast with thy acceptance blest, the wishes of his heart.

A crown of gold thou mad'st him wear, and set it firmly <sup>on</sup>.

Whilst we glad songs of praise compose to thy Almighty Name.

Psalm 2<sup>nd</sup> Verses. 1. 2. 3. N. N.

with restless ungodly rage, why do ye heathen storm

why do ye heathen storm why is it such

with restless ungodly rage, why do ye heathen storm why

2. The Great in Counsel and in might,  
 their various forces bring.  
 Against the Lord they all unite,  
 and his anointed King

2<sup>nd</sup> Continued

why i... n such rash atte<sup>th</sup> enge<sup>ce</sup>. as they can ne'er per- form

rash, w<sup>h</sup> in such rash... at-tempts en gage temp: engage

in such rash w<sup>h</sup> in su<sup>ch</sup> rash attempts enge<sup>ce</sup> temp: engage as they can ne'er per form

3. Must we submit to their Commands,  
presumptuously they say?  
No, let us break their slavish bands,  
and cast their Chains away.

7. Attend, O Earth, whilst I declare, Gods uncontrold Decree:  
Thou art my Son, this day my Heir; have, I begotten thee!