

**Psalms  
and  
Canticles**

MOSELEY UNITARIAN CHURCH,  
BILLESLEY.

*Order of Service.*

INTROIT.

*(All stand.)*

OPENING SENTENCES.

HYMN I.

FIRST LESSON.

CHANT.

SECOND LESSON.

CHANT, OR ANTHEM.

HYMN II.

RESPONSES.

*Minister.* O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us ;

*People.* And grant us Thy salvation.

*Minister.* O Lord, save the King.

*People.* And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.

*Minister.* Endue Thy ministers with righteousness.

*People.* And make Thy chosen people joyful.

*Minister.* O Lord, save Thy people.

*People.* And bless Thine inheritance.

*Minister.* Give peace in our time, O Lord.

*People.* Because Thou only canst make wars to cease unto  
the ends of the earth.

*Minister.* O God, make clean our hearts within us.

*People.* And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

COLLECT.

LORD'S PRAYER *(Sung).*

HYMN III.

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ADDRESS.

HYMN IV.

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PSALMS AND CANTICLES  
FOR PUBLIC WORSHIP

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1927

## PREFACE

THE PSALMS and CANTICLES here offered for use in public worship are gathered from many sources, ancient and modern. In the Hebrew, which became also the Christian Psalter, as we have it in our Bible, there are many Psalms which can no longer be fitly used in congregational worship; and while that ancient collection must always hold its place as the original and chief inspiration of the psalmody of the Church, there is now a rich store of devotional utterances of more recent times, from which many other Psalms for our use may be gathered.

In this collection the experiment is made, with some hesitation, of departing from the traditional order of the Bible Psalms, so as to arrange all the Psalms and Canticles together, irrespective of their age and origin, and with some measure of classification according to subject. The modern Psalms may suffer to some extent by such juxtaposition with the ancient, and their worth can be proved only by habitual use, and through the growth of association, which adds so much to the hold the ancient have upon the mind and heart of our devotion; but the experiment may find its justification in the recognition of the abiding reality of religious inspiration throughout the Christian centuries, and in the desire that the spiritual vitality and power of every such devout utterance should be impartially tested and proved in the concord of our common worship.

In the Churches for whose use this collection is specially offered the book of 'Psalms and Canticles' edited by the late Robert Crompton Jones has long

## PREFACE

been familiar and highly valued, and in a special edition as the 'Essex Hall Chant Book' has been widely used. The guidance furnished by that book in the preparation of a new collection is gratefully acknowledged.

As in that book, so here, we are thankful to be allowed to include Dr. Martineau's Canticles from the 'Ten Services for Public Worship'; and for a further enrichment of our book, by the inclusion of Canticles from the new 'Orders of Public Worship for use in the Chapel of Manchester College, Oxford,' we are indebted to Dr. Jacks, the Principal, and to the Committee of the College.

Further warm acknowledgment must be made of permission generously given, which has made it possible to include so much new material from the 'Psalms and Litanies' of Rowland Williams, and 'Psalms of the West' by the late Rollo Russell. To obtain from these books Psalms available for chanting in public worship involved not only selection but inevitably a certain amount of re-arrangement and adaptation of the material. For such permission very special gratitude is due to Mrs. Rowland Williams and the Hon. Mrs. Russell.

If in any other instance copyright material has been inadvertently used without permission asked, we trust that the omission may be forgiven.

The work of the Editor has been chiefly on the literary side in the production of this book. In the pointing of the Chants invaluable assistance has been rendered by Mr. W. R. Stevenson, of Sheffield, and the whole work has had the benefit of careful revision by Dr. Carpenter, President of the British and Foreign Unitarian Association, and the Rev. W. G. Tarrant.

Bournemouth,  
*January, 1918.*

V. D. D.

## NOTE AS TO THE CHANTING

The aim in Chanting should be to combine the voices in as natural expression of the words as possible, consistent with singing. Singers will observe that the upright mark (|) corresponds with the bar mark of the music, the colon (:), or concluding stop of the verse, corresponds with the double bars. All that precedes the first bar mark (|) should be 'sung distinctly, without hurry, but not in slower time than that of clear and deliberate reading.' A comma, previous to the accented syllable, should be observed as a short pause. The accented syllable, which should have a moderate but not exaggerated emphasis, indicates the beginning of the musical time in that section of the verse; here, as a rule, each syllable is sung to a minim (or its equivalent); a horizontal line (—) indicates the prolonging of the preceding syllable for the time so marked. In some cases two small words (e.g., 'of the,' 'in the') or syllables, are to be sung to a minim (or its equivalent); it is hoped that a little attention will enable the division to be made easily in combining the words and music in such cases. An asterisk (\*) indicates a verse to be sung to the second half of the Chant, if a double one is used. Tunes suggested as suitable are added in the Index of Chants.

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## PSALMS AND CANTICLES

1

MARTINEAU

I WAS glad when my compánions | said unto | me :  
Cóme, it | is our | holy | day;  
Let us go into the hóuse | of the | Lord : lét us |  
take sweet | counsel to- | gether;

Let our feet stand with- | in his | gates : and  
heart and vóice give | thanks | unto | him.

Blessed be the temple hállowed | by his | name :  
práy for | peace with- | in its | walls.

Peace to young and óld that | enter | there : peace  
to every sóul a- | biding | there- | in.

For friends' and brethren's sake, I will néver |  
cease to | say : Péace | be with- | in | thee !

What though for him who filleth | heaven and |  
earth : there can be nó | dwelling | made with | hands;

What though his way is in the deep, and his know-  
ledge tóo | wonderful | for us : and before him we  
áre as | children that | cannot | speak;

Yet touched by the áltar's | living | glow : we léarn  
as an | infant to | lisp his | name;

And try the wings that | beat for his | refuge :  
and flée as a | bird | to the | mountain.

O Lord, when we crý unto thee | from the | deep :  
and wait for thée as | they that | wait for the |  
morning;

Thou wilt have regárd to | our en- | treaty : the  
sigh of the lówly | thou wilt | not de- | spise.

Not long, O Lord, shall we feel after thee in thése |  
courts be- | low : not long wilt thou héarken | to these |  
faltering | lips.

Our fathers thou hast cálled to thy | higher |



praise : and gathered to their fátchers must | all the | children | be.

Let the dead and living praise thee, O Gód a- | bove, be- | low : let ál the gener- | ations | praise | thee.

Let the glorified cómpany of the | first- | born : whose námes are | in the | book of | life;

Let ángels | in the | height : praise thée, who | dwellect | in the | heavens;

Let thy church on éarth | praise | thee : the delight of whose wisdom is | in the | children of | men.

O Hóuse of the | Lord's | praise : Peace bé to | them that | love | thee !

If I for- | get | thee : may my ríght | hand for- | get its | cunning.

2 TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

**W**E práise | thee, O | God : we acknówledge | thee to | be the | Lord.

All the éarth doth | worship | thee : thé | Father | ever- | lasting.

To thee all Ángels | cry a- | loud : the Héavens and | all the | Powers there- | in.

To thee Chérubim and | Seraph- | im : cón- | tinual- | ly do | cry,

Hóly | holy | holy : Lórd | - | God of | hosts,

Héaven and | earth are | full : óf the | majesty | of thy | glory.

The glorious cómpany | of the A- | postles : práise | — | — | thee.

The goodly féllowship | of the | Prophets : práise | — | — | thee.

The nóble | army of | Martyrs : práise | — | — | thee.

The holy Chúrch throughout | all the | world : dóth | — ac- | knowledge | thee,

Thé | Fa- | ther : óf an | infinite | majes- | ty;

The éver- | lasting | Light : óf | all | — that | live;

Spirit of | grace and | truth : the | Com- | fort- | er.

Thou art the Kíng of | Glory, O | Lord : thou art the éver- | blessed | God, our | Father.

When thou lookest upón us in our | low es- | tate : thou dóst not de- | spise our | humble | prayer.

Thou settest us frée from the | bondage of | sin : and dost open the kíngdom of | heaven to | all the | faithful.

And cállest us to | enter | in : ánd to dwell with | thee for | ever.

Wé be- | lieve that | thou : árt | Judge of | all the | earth.

We therefore práy thee | help thy | servants : with the redémption | of thy | boundless | love.

Make them to be númered | with thy | saints : in líght and | service | ever- | lasting.

O Lord, save thy péople and | bless thine | heritage : govern thém and | lift them | up for | ever.

Day by dáy we | magnify | thee : and we worship thy náme | ever, | world without | end.

Vóuch- | safe, O | Lord : to kéept us | this day | with- | out | sin.

O Lórd, have | mercy up- | on us : háve | mer- | cy up- | on us.

O Lord, let thy mércy | lighten up- | on us : ás our | trust | is in | thee,

O Lórd, in | thee have I | trusted : lét me | never | be con- | founded.

3

M.C.O.

**I** WILL seek thee, O Gód, with my | whole | heart : in the midst of thy temple my sóul | shall make | diligent | search.

I will muse on the téstimony | of thy | saints : and will reméber the | word of | thy be- | loved.

Thou hast made a cóvenant with thy | people, O |

Lord : thou hast established thy | truth for | ever  
and | ever :

That whoso dwelleth in love shall | dwell in | thee :  
and he that loseth his life for thy | sake shall | never |  
die.

Consider the path of the | Lord's an- | ointed :  
mark well the | way | of the | blessed :

It shall lead thee from | strength to | strength :  
they that walk therein shall | see a | great | light ;

A light of the life that is, and a promise of | life to |  
come : the everlasting Gospel | of the | Kingdom of |  
God :

Whereby the lost is found and the | broken |  
healed : so that the wounded | spirit | sings for | joy :

And the mortal puts on | immor- | tality : and the  
sting of | death is | taken a- | way.

Great is the company of | them that | testify : from  
all kindreds and tongues, O Lord, thou | gatherest |  
them to- | gether :

From the East and the West they | answer | thee :  
from the North and the South they | flow — | to thy |  
side :

And their voice is as the voice of | many | waters :  
their song is re- | newed from | age to | age.

Thy redeemed shall praise | thee, O | God : and  
thy servants | wait — | for thy | law.

Just, merciful and | holy art | thou : for ever  
blessing | and for | ever blessed.

4

PSALM lxxxiv.

**H**OW lovely are thy dwellings, O | Lord of | hosts :  
my soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the |  
courts | of the | Lord.

My heart | and my | flesh : cry out un- | to the |  
living | God.

Blessed are they that dwell | in thy | house : they  
will be | still | praising | thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength | is in | thee :  
in whose heart | are the | ways of | Zion.

Passing through the valley of weeping, they make  
it a | place of | springs : yea, the early rain | cover-  
eth | it with | blessing.

They go from | strength to | strength : every one  
of them appeareth be- | fore | God in | Zion.

A day in thy courts is better | than a | thousand : I  
had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God  
than to | dwell in the | tents of | wickedness.

For the Lord God is a | sun and | shield : the Lord  
will | give | grace and | glory.

No good thing will | he with- | hold : from | them  
that | walk up- | rightly.

O | Lord of | hosts : blessed is the | man that |  
trusteth in | thee.

5

PSALMS lxvi. and lxviii.

**M**AKE a joyful noise unto God | all ye | lands :  
sing forth the honour of his name, | make his |  
praise | glorious.

Say unto God, How wonderful art thou | in thy |  
works : all the | earth shall | worship | thee.

O bless our | God, ye | people : and make the voice |  
of his | praise to be | heard,

Who holdeth our | soul in | life : and suffereth not  
our | feet | to be | moved.

He is a father of the fatherless, and defendeth the  
cause | of the | widows : even God in his | holy |  
habit- | ation.

God setteth the | solitary in | families : he bringeth  
out those | that are | bound with | chains.

Thou, O God, sentest a gracious rain upon | thine  
in- | heritance : and refreshedst | it when | it was |  
weary.

Thy people shall | dwell there- | in : thou hast pre-  
pared thy | goodness | for the | poor.

Blessed be the Lord, éven the | God who | helpeth us : who béareth our | burdens | day by | day.

He is our God, even the God of whóm | cometh sal- | vation : unto whóm be- | long the | issues from | death.

Blessed be God, who hath not cást | out my | prayer : nór | turned his | mercy | from me.

Sing unto God, O ye kíngdoms | of the | earth : síng | praises | unto the | Lord.

6

PSALM lxiii.

**O** GOD, thóu | art my | God : éarly | will I | seek | thee.

My soul thirsteth for thee, my flésh | longeth | for thee : in a dry and weary lánd | where no | water | is.

So have I looked upon thée | in the | sanctuary : to sée thy | power | and thy | glory.

For thy loving-kindness is | better than | life : my | lips shall | praise | thee.

So will I bléss thee | while I | live : I will lift úp my | hands | in thy | name.

My sóul | shall be | satisfied : my mouth shall práise | thee with | joyful | lips;

When I remember thée u- | pon my | bed : and meditate on thée | in the | night- | watches.

For thóu hast | been my | help : in the shadow of thy | wings will | I re- | joice.

7

PSALMS xxviii. and xxxvi.

**B**LÉSSÉD | be the | Lord : because he hath heard the vóice | of my | suppli- | cations.

The Lord is my stréngth | and my | shield : my heart hath trústed in | him, and | I am | helped.

Therefore my héart | greatly re- | joiceth : ánd with my | song | will I | praise him.

The Lord is a stréngth | unto his | people : hé is a | stronghold | of sal- | vation.

Thy loving-kindness O Lórd is | in the | heavens : thy faithfulness | reacheth | unto the | skies.

Thy righteousness is like the | mountains of | God : thy júdgments | are a | mighty | deep.

How precious is thy lóving- | kindness O | God : the children of men take refuge únder the | shadow | of thy | wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the plénteousness | of thy | house : and thou shalt make them drínk of the | river | of thy | pleasures.

For with thée is the | fountain of | life : in thy | light shall | we see | light.

O continue thy loving-kindness unto | them that | know thee : and thy righteousness | to the | upright in | heart.

8

PSALM cvii.

**O** GIVE thanks unto the Lórd, for | he is | good : fór his | mercy en- | dureth for | ever.

Let the redéemed of the | Lord — | say so : whom he hath redéemed | from the | hand of the | adversary.

And gathered them out of the lands, from the Eást | and the | West : fróm the | North and | from the | South.

They wandered in the wilderness in a desert way, they found no city of | habi- | tation : hungry and thírsty, their | soul | fainted | in them.

Then they cried unto the Lórd | in their | trouble : and he delívered them | out of | their dis- | tresses.

He led them álso by a | straight | way : that they might gó to a | city of | habi- | tation.

Oh, that men would práise the | Lord for his | goodness : and for his wónderful | works to the | children of | men !

For he satisfieth the | longing | soul : and the húngry | soul he | filleth with | good.

Such as sat in darkness and in the | shadow of | death : because they rebelled against the words of

God, and despised the counsel | of the | Most | High :  
Therefore he brought down their | heart with |  
labour : they fell down and | there was | none to | help.

Then they cried unto the Lórd | in their | trouble :  
and he saved them | out of | their dis- | tresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the | shadow  
of | death : and | brake their | bands in | sunder.

Oh, that men would praise the | Lord for his |  
goodness : and for his wonderful | works to the |  
children of | men !

For he hath broken the | gates of | brass : and cut  
the | bars of | iron in | sunder.

Fools because of | their trans- | gression : and be-  
cause of their in- | iquities | are af- | flicted.

Their soul abhorreth all | manner of | meat : and  
they draw nigh | unto the | gates of | death

Then they cry unto the Lórd | in their | trouble :  
and he saveth them | out of | their dis- | tresses.

He sendeth his word and | healeth | them : and  
delivereth | them from | their des- | tructions.

Oh, that men would praise the | Lord for his |  
goodness : and for his wonderful | works to the |  
children of | men !

And let them offer the sacrifices | of thanks- |  
giving : and de- | clare his | works with | singing.

They that go down to the | sea in | ships : that do |  
business in | great | waters ;

These see the | works of the | Lord : and his |  
wonders | in the | deep.

For he commandeth and raiseth the | stormy |  
wind : that lifteth | up the | waves there- | of.

They mount up to the heaven, they go down a- |  
gain to the | depths : their soul melteth a- | way be-  
cause of | trouble.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and  
he bringeth them out of | their dis- | tresses : he  
maketh the storm a calm, so that the | waves there- |  
of are | still.

Then are they glad, be- | cause they be | quiet : so  
he bringeth them unto the | haven where | they  
would | be.

Oh, that men would praise the | Lord for his |  
goodness : and for his wonderful | works to the |  
children of | men !

Let them exalt him also in the assembly | of the |  
people : and praise him | in the | seat of the | elders.

## 9

## IMITATIO CHRISTI.

**B**LESSED is the soul that heareth the Lórd |  
speaking with- | in her : and receiveth from  
his mouth the | word of | consol- | ation.

Blessed are the ears that gladly receive the pulses  
of the Di- | vine | whisper : and give no heed to the  
many | whisperings | of the | world.

Blessed indeed are those ears which listen not after  
the voice | sounding with- | out : but for the | Truth |  
teaching | inwardly.

Blessed are the eyes which are shut to | outward |  
things : but in- | tent on | things e- | ternal.

Blessed are they that enter far into | inward |  
things : and endeavour to prepare themselves for the  
re- | ceiving of | heavenly | secrets.

Blessed are they who are glad to have time to |  
spare for | God : and shake off all | world- | ly im- |  
pediments.

The children of Israel in times past said unto  
Moses, ' Speak thou unto us and | we will | hear : let  
not the Lord speak | unto us | lest we | die.'

Not so, Lord, not so, we beseech thee ; but rather  
do we humbly and earnest- | ly en- | treat : ' Speak,  
Lórd, | for thy | servant | heareth.'

Do thou speak, O Lord God, the Inspirer and  
Enlightener of | all the | prophets : thou alone canst  
perfectly instruct, but they without | thee can | pro-  
fit | nothing.

They indéed may | sound forth | words : bût they | cannot | give the | spirit.

Most béautifully | do they | speak : but if thou be silent | they in- | flame not the heart.

They teach the letter, but thóu | openest the | sense : thou unlóckest the | meaning of | sealed | things.

They póint | out the | way : but thóu givest | strength to | walk in | it.

What they can dó is | only with- | out : but thou instrúctest | and en- | lightenest the | heart.

Speak, therefore, Lórd, for thy | servant | heareth : thou hast the wórd | of e- | ternal | life.

Speak thou unto us, to the comfort of our souls, to the améndment of our | whole | life : and to thy praise and glóry and | honour | ever | lasting.

10

MORNING CANTICLE.

**I**T is a good thing to give thánks | unto the | Lord : and to sing práise unto thy | name O | God Most | High ;

To shew forth thy loving-kíndness | in the | morning : ánd thy | faithfulness | every | night.

The day is thine, the níght | also is | thine : thóu hast pre- | pared the | light and the | sun.

From the rising of the sun, unto the góing | down there- | of : the Lórd's | name is | to be | praised.

I láid me | down and | slept : I awáked for the | Lord sus- | tainèd | me.

My voice shalt thou hear in the mórning | O | Lord : in the morning will I direct my práyer unto | thee and | will look | up.

Léad me in thy | truth and | teach me : for thou art the God of my salvation, on thée do I | wait | all the | day.

Thou hast béen a | shelter | for me : I will trúst in the | covert | of thy | wings.

Blessed be the Lord, because he hath heard the

vóice of my | suppli- | cations : the Lord is my strength and my shield, my heart trústed in | him and | I am | helped.

I will práise thee with my | whole | heart : I will bless thy name, for thy lóving- | kindness | and thy | truth.

11

A MORNING PSALM.

R.W.

**L**ORD, at thy wórd the | light goes | forth : and thou túrnest the | shadow of | night into | morning.

Out of silence the mountains útter | song to | mountains : and the súnshine | dances | on the | deep.

The voice of battle is not heard, and strífe and | curse are | silent : but the heart goes úp | in the | hour of | prayer.

Lord, go thou with the trávellér | on his | way : let thy presence be a shield béfore the | steps | of the | wanderer.

It is God who hídés us from | all things | evil : he puts calmness into the mínd, and gain- | sayers | are a- | shamed.

Righteousness is thy náme, | thou e- | ternal : and thy wórship | truth, in | word and | deed.

Who is true but hé that is | clean of | hands : Behold, I offer my héart ; | take it | into thy | hands.

When wilt thou cóme unto | me, O | God : I will sweep thy temple clean, that there bé | nothing | to of- | fend thee.

To dwell in thy presence is life, and in dóing thy | will is | peace : when thou acceptest the incense of the heart, my tóngue | breaketh | out for | joy.

Blessed be thou, who hast compásson on | them that | seek thee : thou that fashionest man's lips to | truth | art E- | ternal.

All the whole héavens | are the | Lord's : yet he leadeth in his páths | them that are | humble on | earth.

While we live, let ús | work thy | will : when we die, we render oursélves | to thy | glory for | ever.

12

PSALMS iv., v.

**A**NSWER me when I cáll, O | God of my |  
righteousness : thou hast set me at large when |  
I was | in dis- | tress.

My voice shalt thou héar in the | morning, O |  
Lord : in the morning will I direct my práyer unto |  
thee and | will look | up.

For thou art not a Gód that hath | pleasure in |  
wickedness : néither shall | evil | dwell with | thee.

As for me, in the multitude of thy loving-kindness  
will I cóme | into thy | house : in thy fear will I  
wórsnip | toward thy | holy | temple.

Lead me, O Lórd, | in thy | righteousness : make  
thy wáy | plain be- | fore my | face.

Let all those that trúst in | thee re- | joice : let them  
ever shout for joy, because | thou de- | fendest | them.

Let them also that love thy náme be | joyful in |  
thee : for thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous, with  
favour wilt thou cómpass | him as | with a | shield.

Offer the sácri- | fices of | righteousness : and pút  
your | trust | in the | Lord.

Many there be that say, Who will shów us | any |  
good : Lord, lift thou up the líght of thy | counte- |  
nance up- | on us.

In peace will I both láy me | down and | sleep :  
for thou, Lord, alóne | makest me | dwell in | safety.

13

EVENING CANTICLE,

**T**HE Lord hath commanded his loving-kindness |  
in the | daytime : and in the night season also,  
my song shall be of him, and my práyer | unto the |  
God of my | life.

As long as I live, will I magnify thée | in this |  
manner : and lift up my | hands | in thy | name.

Let my prayer be set fóρθ in thy | sight as | in-

cense : and the lifting up of my hánds as an | evening |  
sacri- | fice.

For thou art the portion of mine inhéritance | and  
of my | cup : thóu | wilt main- | tain my | lot.

Behold, he that keepeth his people will néither |  
slumber nor | sleep : he is about my path and my  
lying down and is ac- | quainted with | all my | ways.

I will lay me down in péace and | take my | rest :  
for it is thou only, O Lord, who mákest | me to |  
dwell in | safety.

14

PSALM xcvi.

**O**SING unto the Lórd a | new | song : síng unto  
the | Lord | all the | earth.

Sing unto the Lórd | bless his | name : shew fóρθ  
his sal- | vation from | day to | day.

Declare his glóry a- | mong the | nations : his  
márvellous | works a- | mong all | peoples.

Honour and májesty | are be- | fore him : stréngth  
and | beauty are | in his | sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds | of the |  
peoples : gíve unto the | Lord | glory and | strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory dúe | unto his |  
name : bring an óffering and | come | into his | courts.

O worship the Lórd in the | beauty of | holiness :  
let the whole wórd | stand in | awe of | him.

Say among the nátions that the | Lord | reigneth :  
hé shall | judge the | people | righteously.

Let the heavens rejóice and let the | earth be |  
glad : let the sea róar | and the | fulness there- | of.

Let the field be joyful, and áll that | is there- | in :  
then shall all the trees of the wóod re- | joice be- |  
fore the | Lord.

\* For he cometh, for he cómeth to | judge the |  
earth : he shall judge the world with righteousness,  
ánd the | people | with his | truth.

15

PSALM c.

**M**AKE a joyful noise unto the Lórd, | all ye | lands : serve the Lord with gladness, cóme before his | presence with | singing.

Know ye that the Lórd | he is | God : it is he that hath máde us | and not | we our- | selves.

Wé | are his | people : ánd the | sheep | of his | pasture.

Enter into his gátes | with thanks- | giving : ánd | into his | courts with | praise.

Give thanks unto him, and | bless his | name : fór the | Lord | is | good.

His mércy en- | dureth for | ever : his fáithfulness | unto | all gene- | rations.

16

PSALM ciii.

**B**LESS the Lórd | O my | soul : and all that is within me | bless his | holy | name.

Bless the Lórd | O my | soul : ánd for- | get not | all his | benefits ;

Who forgíveth | all thine | iniquities : who héaeth | all | thy dis- | eases ;

Who redeemeth thy life | from de- | struction : who crowneth thee with lóving- | kindness and | tender | mercies ;

Who satisfieth thy móuth | with good | things : so that thy yóuth is re- | newed | like the eagle.

The Lord executeth righteous | acts and | judgments : fór | all that | are op- | pressed.

The Lord is full of com- | passion and | gracious : slów to | anger and | plenteous in | mercy.

He hath not déalt with us | after our | sins : nor rewarded us ac- | cording to | our in- | iquities.

For as the heaven is high a- | bove the | earth : so gréat is his | mercy toward | them that | fear him.

As far as the éast is | from the | west : so far hath he removed | our trans- | gressions | from us.

Like as a fáther | pitieth his | children : so the Lórd | pitieth | them that | fear him.

Fór he | knoweth our | frame : hé re- | membereth that | we are | dust.

As for mán, his | days are as | grass : as a flówer of the | field | so he | flourisheth.

For the wind passeth óver it and | it is | gone : and the pláce there- | of shall | know it no | more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon | them that | fear him : and his righteousness | unto | children's | children ;

To súch as | keep his | covenant : and to thóse that re- | member his | precepts to | do them.

The Lord hath established his | throne in the | heavens : and his kíngdom | ruleth | over | all.

Bless the Lord, ye his ángels that ex- | cel in | strength : that do his commandments, héarkening unto the | voice | of his | word.

Bless the Lórd all | ye his | hosts : ye mínisters of | his that | do his | pleasure.

Bless the Lord all ye his works, in all pláces of | his do- | minion : bléss the | Lord | O my | soul.

17

PSALM cxlvi.

**P**RAISE the Lórd | O my | soul : while I live | will I | praise the | Lord.

I will sing práises | unto my | God : whíle | I have | any | being.

Pút not your | trust in | princes : nor in the son of mán, in | whom there | is no | help.

Happy is he that hath the God of Jácob | for his | help : whose hópe is | in the | Lord his | God,

Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and áll that | is there- | in : whó | keepeth | truth for | ever.

Who executeth júdgment | for the op- | pressed : who giveth | food | to the | hungry.

The Lórd | looseth the | prisoners : the Lord ópeneth the | eyes | of the | blind.

The Lord raiseth them that are | bowèd | down :  
the Lórd | careth | for the | righteous.

The Lord preserveth the strangers, he relieveth  
the | fatherless and | widow : but the way of the  
wicked he | turneth | upside | down.

The Lórd shall | reign for | ever : even thy God, O  
Zion | unto | all gener- | ations.

18

PSALM CXLV.

**I** WILL extól thee my | God, O | King : and I will  
bléss thy | name for | ever and | ever.

Every dáy | will I | bless thee : and I will praise  
thy | name for | ever and | ever.

One generation shall praise thy wórks | unto an- |  
other : and sháll de- | clare thy | mighty | acts.

They shall utter the mémory of | thy great |  
goodness : ánd shall | sing | of thy | righteousness.

The Lord is grácious and | full of com- | passion :  
slow to ánger | and of | great | mercy.

The Lórd is | good to | all : and his tender mércies  
are | over | all his | works.

All thy works shall praise | thee O | Lord : ánd |  
— thy | saints shall | bless thee.

They shall speak of the glóry | of thy | kingdom :  
áñd | talk | of thy | power.

Thy kingdom is an éver- | lasting | kingdom : and  
thy dominion endúreth through- | out all | gener- |  
ations.

The Lord uphóldeth | all that | fall : and raiseth  
up all thóse | that be | bowèd | down.

The eyes of áll | wait upon | thee : and thou  
gívest them their | meat in | due | season.

Thóu | openest thine | hand : and satisfiest the desíre  
of | every | living | thing.

The Lord is righteous in | all his | ways : áñd |  
grácious in | all his | works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that | call upon |  
him : to áll that | call upon | him in | truth.

He will fulfil the desíre of | them that | fear him :  
he also will hear their cry | and will | save | them.

My mouth shall spéak the | praise of the | Lord :  
and let all flesh bless his hólý | name for | ever and |  
ever.

19

F.W.N.

**W**E praise thee in thy | power, O | God : wé |  
praise thee | in thy | sanctity.

We praise thee, who réignest in the | furthest |  
heavens : we praise thee, who dwellest in our inmost  
sóuls, our | Lord and | hidden | Comforter.

No voice can dúly pro- | claim thy, | greatness : no  
heart can comprehend thy goodness, O thou | Father  
of | all our | spirits.

The longings of the spírit are | inex- | haustible :  
ónly | thou canst | fill the | heart.

When it is éempty, and | aching for | thee : húnger-  
ing and | thirsting | for thy | righteousness,

Thóu | visitest | it : with | thine own | peace un- |  
speakable.

With thee there is no misery | to the dis- | tressed :  
but sórrow is | hallowed and | pain is | sweetened ;

And hardship is assuáged and | fear is | calmed :  
for thine own nature is blessedness, and thóu | makest  
thy | worshippers | blessed.

Yea, blessed | is thy | presence : O | — — | Lord  
most | holy.

Blessed is it to dwell with thee | and to | know  
thee : to rést on | thee | and to | serve thee.

Strengthen ús in | life or | death : to be thine in-  
déed, as | we are | thine in | right.

To obey chéerfully, to | strive | loyally : to suffer  
mékely, | to en- | joy | thankfully.

So shall we lóve thee | while we | live : pár- | takers |  
of thy | joy ;

And triumph over sórrow and ful- | fil thy | work :  
and die in péace, | folded | in thy | care.



**G**ÓD is | near to up- | hold : he bringeth his |  
seekers | into | light.

Trust in Gód | is the be- | ginning : and lóve is the |  
perfect- | ing of | trust.

In the fear and lóve of | God our | Father : let us  
dó | good | unto | all men.

Opening our mind's éyes to | things un- | seen : let  
us carry through things | temporal, | thoughts e- |  
ternal.

Let our strength in sóberness be | strong for |  
duty : and our wéakness in hu- | mility suf- | fice for |  
patience.

Let our life be in thy sight, when we stretch fórth  
our | hands to | thee : and when out of the deep our  
soul crieth, | hear us, | O | Lord.

Let no angry sound break the sílence | of our |  
prayer : nor desire nor hatred stánd in the | shadow |  
of thy | fear.

Grant us, O Lord, fellowship with thée | and thy |  
servants : in faith without sháme, and | love with- |  
out pre- | tence.

Grant us a sháre of thy | spirit of | holiness : ánd |  
cleanse from | every | stain.

Be to us a healer of all sickness | and un- | soundness :  
in our spiritual life fód, and | in our | conscience |  
peace.

Illuminate our minds with prácticé | of hu- | mility :  
and confirm | them with | growth of | faith.

Make us firm | in en- | durance : with thanksgiving  
and | confi- | dence in | prayer.

Let us grow úp to | fulness of | wisdom : in the |  
bond of | faithful | love,

Till we all cóme to | mutual af- | fection : perfect on  
éarth, as our | Father in | heaven is | perfect.

Hére then, O | Sovereign | Lord : remembering áll  
thy | mercies, and | our un- | worthiness,

Desiring to be at óne with | thee a- | gain : we offer  
up ourselvés | to thy | holy | service.

We pray that not unworthily, bút in | good |  
conscience : we may become a témples of the | breath |  
of thy | holiness.

Make our thoughts living échoes of | thy com- |  
mandments : and táke our | hearts | for thy | king-  
dom.

**G**OD of truth, unite thy children | calling up- | on  
thee : in the true féllowship | of thy | holy |  
Spirit.

Lord of the hárvest, | send forth | labourers :  
sufficient to | reap a | harvest of souls.

Grant to all who minister in the temple nót | made  
with | hands : rightly to divide the word of trúth,  
and | rightly | to walk | in it.

Grant to thy péople to be | rightly | taught : and  
to prove all things, hóliding | fast | that which is |  
good.

Lord of lórd's, | Ruler of | rulers : let law prósper,  
and | peace and | freedom be | multiplied.

Let those be chief in státion who are | chief in |  
virtue : and téach | thou our | senators | wisdom.

Thou Lord of hosts, both of héaven | and of |  
earth : defend evermore the right, stáy the | fury  
of | the op- | pressor.

Thou that makest thy rain to fall even upon the  
unthánkful | and the | evil : máke us | thankful, |  
humble and | holy.

Take from us too great haste and éagerness | to  
be | rich : but bless our merchants in honesty ánd  
our | tradesmen in | sober | industry.

Let our children grow in wisdom | as in | stature :  
and sénd thy | blessing up- | on our | teaching.

Péace | be to our | households : and let the children  
of | peace | dwell there- | in.

Grant us in love to overcôme | evil with | good :  
and to forgíve as we | pray to | be for- | given.

God and Father, fountain of life and ever- | lasting |  
good : help us rightly to wórship | thee, to | trust in |  
thee.

Blessed be thou, dwélling | in e- | ternity : our  
strength and our deliverer, our salvátion | and our |  
refuge for | ever.

22

J. AUSTIN.

**H**OW glorious is thy grace, O Lord, óver | all the  
world : how wonderful the quíckening | of thy |  
holy | Spirit.

Blessed be thy name, and blessed the bóunty | of  
thy | goodness : let every voice be jóined in the |  
harmo- | ny of | praise.

Praise him, ye chóirs of re- | jóicing | angels : by  
his grace confirmed | in cel- | estial | glory.

Praise him, ye reverend patriarchs, whose | ways  
he | governed : and by his próvidence | led you | to  
fe- | licity.

Praise him, ye faithful prophets, whose sóuls | he  
in- | spired : to teach his people and léad them | in  
the | way of | life.

Praise him, ye glorious apóstles, | whom he em- |  
powered : to be ambassadors of péace be- | tween |  
earth and | heaven.

Praise him, ye patient martyrs, whose spírit | he  
en- | couraged : and gave you víctory | over the |  
terrors of | death.

Praise him, ye blessed confessors, whose lives he |  
sancti- | fied : victorious óver the | world and | self  
and | sin.

Praise him, all ye sóuls | of the | faithful : whose  
hope he sustains éven in the | valley | of the | shadow.

Praise him, all ye that live | by his | grace : praise  
him, all yé that | hope | for his | glory.

Praise him, O my sóul, for his | mercies to | thee :  
praise him on thy chóicest | instru- | ment, thy |  
heart.

Praise him, all ye nations and tribes | of the |  
earth : praise him for his | goodness to | all the |  
world.

23

R.W.

**L**ORD, who art gracious to thém that | wait on |  
thee : bé | thou our | arm of | strength.

Blessed art thou, who givest | labour and | rest :  
our salvátion | also in | time of | trouble.

Grant us day by dáy | quietness and | peace :  
while we follow those alréady | callèd | to their |  
rest.

Perfect thy stréngth | in our | weakness : and let  
thy gráce | be suf- | ficient | for us.

As our fáthers who | trusted in | thee : wére |  
holpen and | not con- | founded,

So in the need of the tímes that | are and | shall  
be : be thou our hópe, and | that of | all gener- |  
ations.

Lighten with freedom the dark pláces | of the |  
nations : and give péace and | godliness | to the |  
world.

As the round earth is balanced by the cóunsel | of  
thy | wisdom : so in thy truth lét our | minds | be es- |  
tablished.

O everlasting Téacher | of man- | kind : from thee  
cómé the | workers of | good for | ever.

Thine are the revivers of gódliness | in the | world :  
and the sówers of | winged | seeds of | truth.

Thine, O Lord, is the great cómpany | of our | an-  
cestors : the sacred trúth- | tellers, and | glorious |  
patriots.

All makers of story and song, and the masters of  
hárho- | ny are | thine : and the pure | sufferers for |  
godli- | ness;

Whoéver have | vanquished | evil : and in faith and  
hope góne through | labour | for the | right.

Dost thou not count their blóod | precious, O |  
Lord : and re- | member | all their | tears ?

Glory to thee, Lord, for thý | spirit | in them : and  
in their spirit | let us | praise | thee.

Thou lover of the holy and upright, in the éast | and  
the | west : let us love thée with | unit- | y of | mind.

Shall not all nations, éach in their | tongue and |  
home : because thy judgments are knówn | praise the |  
living | God ?

For the Lord God Omnipotent réigneth | now as of |  
old : let us réjóice be- | cause he | dwells among | men.

24

PSALMS xcii., xciii., xcv.

**I**T is a good thing to give thánks | unto the | Lord :  
to sing praises unto thý | name, | O Most |  
High;

To shew forth thy loving-kindness | in the | morn-  
ing : and thy | faithfulness | every | night.

Thou, Lord, hast made me glád | through thy |  
work : I will tríumph | in the | works of thy | hands.

How great are thý | works, O | Lord : thý | thoughts  
are | very | deep.

The Lord reigneth, hé is | clothed with | majesty :  
hé hath | girded him- | self with | strength.

The world also is stablished, thát it | cannot be |  
moved : thy throne is established of old, thóu | art  
from | ever- | lasting.

The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have  
lifted | up their | voice : thé | floods lift | up their |  
waves.

Above the voices of many waters, the mighty  
bréakers | of the | sea : thé | Lord on | high is | mighty.

Thy téstimonies are | very | sure : holiness belongeth  
únto thy | house, O | Lord, for | ever.

O come let us síng | unto the | Lord : let us heartily  
réjóice in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.

Let us come before his présence | with thanks-  
giving : and shew ourséives | glad in | him with |  
psalms.

For the Lórd is a | great | God : and a gréat | King  
a- | bove all | gods.

In his hand are the deep pláces | of the | earth :  
the stréngth of the | hills is | his | also.

The sea is hís | and he | made it : and his hánds |  
formed the | dry | land.

O come let us wórsnip and | bow | down : let us  
knéel be- | fore the | Lord our | maker.

For hé | is our | God : and we are the people of  
his pásture, | and the | sheep of his | hand.

25

PSALM cxxxvi.

**O** GIVE thanks unto the Lórd for | he is | good :  
fór his | mercy en- | dureth for | ever.

To him who alóne | doeth great | wonders : fór  
his | mercy en- | dureth for | ever.

To him that by wísdóm | made the | heavens : fór  
his | mercy en- | dureth for | ever.

To him that stretched out the éarth a- | bove the |  
waters : fór his | mercy en- | dureth for | ever.

To him that | made great | lights : fór his | mercy  
en- | dureth for | ever.

The sún to | rule by | day : fór his | mercy en- |  
dureth for | ever.

\* The moon and stárs to | rule by | night : fór his |  
mercy en- | dureth for | ever.

Who, though he be high, yet hath respéct | unto  
the | lowly : fór his | mercy en- | dureth for | ever.

Who héaleth the | broken in | heart : fór his |  
mercy en- | dureth for | ever.

Who ópeneth to us the | gates of | righteousness :  
fór his | mercy en- | dureth for | ever.

O give thánks unto the | God of | heaven : fór his |  
mercy en- | dureth for | ever.

26

PSALM cxlviii.

**P**RAISE ye the Lórd | from the | heavens : práise |  
— him | in the | heights.

Práise him | all his angels : práise | — him | all  
his hosts.

Praise ye him | sun and | moon : práise him | all  
ye | stars of | light.

Let them práise the | name of the | Lórd : for  
he commáded | and they | were cre- | ated.

He hath also establihed them for | ever and |  
ever : he hath made a decree which | shall not |  
pass a- | way.

Praise the Lórd | from the | earth : yé | dragons  
and | all | deeps,

Fire and háil, | snow and | vapours : stórmy |  
wind ful- | filling his | word,

Móuntains and | all | hills : frúitru | trees and |  
all | cedars.

Béasts and | all | cattle : créeping | things and |  
flying | fowl,

Kings of the éarth and | all | people : princes and  
áll | judges | of the | earth,

Both young men and maidens, óld | men and |  
children : let them práise the | name | of the | Lórd.

For his náme a- | lone is | excellent : his glóry is  
a- | bove the | earth and | heaven.

27

BENEDICITE.

**O** ALL ye works of the Lórd | bless ye the | Lórd :  
práise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye Angels of the Lórd | bless ye the | Lórd :  
práise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye Héavens | bless ye the | Lórd : práise him and |  
magnify | him for | ever.

O ye Sun and Móon | bless ye the | Lórd : práise  
him and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye Stars of Héaven | bless ye the | Lórd : práise  
him and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye Showers and Déw | bless ye the | Lórd : práise  
him and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye Winds of Gód | bless ye the | Lórd : práise  
him and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye Lightnings and Clóuds | bless ye the | Lórd :  
práise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye Winter and Súmmer | bless ye the | Lórd :  
práise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye Nights and Dáys | bless ye the | Lórd : práise  
him and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye Mountains and Hills | bless ye the | Lórd :  
práise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

O all ye Green Things upon the éarth | bless ye the |  
Lórd : práise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye Seas and Flóods | bless ye the | Lórd : práise  
him and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye Whales, and all that move in the wátters |  
bless ye the | Lórd : práise him and | magnify | him  
for | ever.

O all ye Fowls of the áir | bless ye the | Lórd :  
práise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

O all ye Beasts and Cátte | bless ye the | Lórd :  
práise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye Children of Mén | bless ye the | Lórd : práise  
him and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye Servants of the Lórd | bless ye the | Lórd :  
práise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye Spirits and Souls of the Ríghteous | bless ye  
the | Lórd : práise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye holy and humble Men of héart | bless ye the |  
Lórd : práise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

28

PSALM viii.

**O** LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy náme in |  
all the | earth : who hast sét thy | glory up- |  
on the | heavens.

Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings, hast  
thóu es- | tablished | strength : that thou mightest  
still the | enemy | and the a- | venger.

When I consider thy héavens, the | work of thy |  
fingers : the moon and the stárs | which thou | hast  
or- | dained ;

What is man, that thóu art | mindful of | him :  
and the son of mán | that thou | visitest | him ?

For thou hast made him but little lówer | than the |  
angels : and crównest | him with | glory and | honour.

Thou madest him to have dominion óver the |  
works of thy | hands : thou hast pút | all things |  
under his | feet ;

All | sheep and | oxen : yeá and the | beasts | of  
the | field ;

The fowls of the air, and the fish | of the | sea :  
and whatsoever passeth through the | paths | of  
the | seas.

\* O | Lord our | Lord : how éxcellent is thy | name in |  
all the | earth.

29

PSALM lxv.

**P**RAISE waiteth for thée O | God in | Zion :  
and unto thée shall the | vow | be per- | formed.

O thóu that | hearest | prayer : únto | thee shall |  
all flesh | come.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and  
causest to approach | unto | thee : that hé may |  
dwell | in thy | courts.

We shall be satisfied with the góodness | of thy |  
house : the hólý | place of | thy | temple.

By terrible things wilt thou answer us in righteous-  
ness, O Gód of | our sal- | vation : who art the con-  
fidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that  
are afár | off up- | on the | sea.

Who by his stréngth setteth | fast the | mountains :  
béing | girded a- | bout with | might.

Who stilleth the roaring of the seas, the róaring |  
of their | waves : ánd the | tumult | of the | people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are  
afráid | at thy | tokens : thou makest the outgoings  
of the mórning and | evening | to re- | joice.

Thou visitest the éarth and | waterest | it : thou  
greatly enrichest it ; the river of | God is | full of |  
water.

Thou providest them corn, when thou hast só  
pre- | pared the | earth : thou waterest her furrows  
abundantly, thóu | settlest the | ridges there- | of.

Thou mákest it | soft with | showers : thóu | blessest  
the | springing there- | of.

Thou crownest the yéar | with thy | goodness :  
thy | paths | drop | fatness.

They drop upon the pástures | of the | wilder-  
ness : ánd the | hills are | girded with | joy.

The pastures are clothed with flocks, the valleys  
are cóvered | over with | corn : they shóut for | joy,  
they | also | sing.

30

PSALM lxvii.

**G**OD be mérciful unto | us and | bless us : and  
cáuse his | face to | shine up- | on us ;

That thy way may be knówn up- | on the | earth :  
thy sáving | health a- | mong all | nations.

Let the people práise | thee O | God : yéa, let |  
all the | people | praise thee.

O let the nations be glád and | sing for | joy : for  
thou shalt judge the people righteously, and góvern  
the | nations up- | on | earth.

Let the people práise | thee O | God : lét | all the |  
people | praise thee.

Then shall the éarth | yield ner | increase : and  
God, éven our | own | God shall | bless us.

\* God | — shall | bless us : and all the | ends of the |  
earth shall | fear him.

31

PSALM cxlvii.

**P**RAISE | ye the | Lord : for it is good to sing |  
praises | unto our | God ;

Fór | it is | pleasant : ánd | praise is | come- | ly.  
The Lord héaeth the | broken in | heart : hé |  
bindeth | up their | wounds.

He telleth the númer | of the | stars : he cálleth  
them | all | by their | names.

Great is our Lord, and gréat | is his | power : his |  
wisdom is | infin- | ite.

The Lórd lifteth | up the | meek : he bringeth the  
ún- | godly | down to the | ground.

Sing unto the Lórd | with thanks- | giving : sing  
práise upon the | harp un- | to our | God.

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who pre-  
páreth | rain for the | earth : who maketh gráss to |  
grow up- | on the | mountains.

He gíveþ to the | beast his | food : and to the  
yóung | ravens which | cry to | him.

He maketh péace | in thy | borders : and filleth  
thee with the | finest | of the | wheat.

He sendeth forth his commándment up- | on the |  
earth : his wórd | runneth | very | swiftly.

He gíveþ | snow like | wool : he scáttereth the |  
hoar | frost like | ashes.

He casteth fóρθ his | ice like | morsels : whó can |  
stand be- | fore his | cold ?

He sendeth forth his wórd and | melteth | them :  
he blóweþ with his | wind and the | waters | flow.

32

PSALM civ.

**B**LESS the Lórd, | O my | soul : O Lord my Gód, |  
thou art | very | great.

Thou art clóthed with | honour and | majesty : who  
coverest thysélf with | light as | with a | garment ;

Who stretchest out the héavens | like a | curtain :  
who layeth the béams of his | chambers | in the |  
waters.

Who máketh the | clouds his | chariot : who  
wálketh up- | on the | wings of the | wind ;

Who máketh | winds his | messengers : his mínis- |  
ters a | flaming | fire.

Who laid the foundátions | of the | earth : só that  
it | should not be | moved for | ever.

He sendeth forth springs in- | to the | valleys :  
théy | run a- | mong the | mountains ;

They give drink to évery | beast of the | field :  
the wíld | asses | quench their | thirst.

By them the fowl of the héaven have their | habi- |  
tation : théy | sing a- | mong the | branches.

He watereth the móuntains | from his | chambers :  
the earth is satisfied with the | fruit | of thy | works.

He causeth the gráss to | grow for the | cattle :  
and hérb | for the | service of | man ;

That he may bring forth fód | out of the | earth :  
and bréad that | strengtheneth | man's | heart.

The trées of the | Lord are | satisfied : the céders of |  
Lebanon which | he hath | planted ;

Where the bírds | make their | nests : as for the  
stórk, the | fir trees | are her | house.

He appointed the | moon for | seasons : the sún |  
knoweth his | going | down.

Thou makest dárkness | and it is | night : wherein  
all the béasts of the | forest do | creep | forth.

The young lions róar | after their | prey : ánd |  
seek their | meat from | God.

The sun aríseth, they | get them a- | way : and láy  
them | down | in their | dens.

Man goeth fóρθ | unto his | work : ánd to his |  
labour un- | til the | evening.

O Lord, how mánifold | are thy | works : in wisdom |  
hast thou | made them | all.

I will sing unto the Lórd as | long as I | live : I  
will sing praises to my Gód | while I | have any |  
being.

My meditation of hím | shall be | sweet : Í | will  
be | glad in the | Lord.

PSALMS AND CANTICLES

33

**T**HE strain upraise of joy and praise,  
 Alle- | lu- | ia !  
 To the glory of their King  
 Shall his faithful | people sing |  
 Alle- | lu- | ia !  
 And the choirs that | dwell on high |  
 Shall re-echo | through the sky, |  
 Alle- | lu- | ia !  
 They through the fields of Pára- | dise who | roam, |  
 The blessed ones, repéat from | that bright home, |  
 Alle- | lu- | ia !  
 The planets glittering ón their | heavenly way |  
 The shining constellations, | join and say, |  
 Alle- | lu- | ia !  
 Ye clouds that onward sweep,  
 Ye winds on | pinions light, |  
 Ye thunders echoing loud and deep,  
 Ye lightnings | wildly bright, |  
 In swéet con- | sent unite | your Alle- | lu- | ia !  
 Ye floods and ocean billows,  
 Ye stórms and | winter snow, |  
 Ye days of cloudless beauty,  
 Hoar fróst and | summer glow, |  
 Ye groves that wave in spring,  
 And glórious | forests, sing | Alle- | lu- | ia !  
 First let the birds, with painted | plumage | gay, |  
 Exalt their great Créator's | praise, and say |  
 Alle- | lu- | ia !  
 Then let the beasts of earth, with | varying strain, |  
 Join in creation's hymn, and | cry again, |  
 Alle- | lu- | ia !  
 Here let the mountains thunder forth son- | orous, |  
 Alle- | lu- | ia !  
 There let the valleys sing in gentle | chorus, |  
 Alle- | lu- | ia !  
 Thou jubilant abyss of | ocean, cry |  
 Alle- | lu- | ia !

PSALMS AND CANTICLES

Ye tracts of earth and conti- | nents, reply |  
 Alle- | lu- | ia !  
 To God, who all cre- | ation made, |  
 The frequent hymn be | duly paid : |  
 Alle- | lu- | ia !  
 This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord Al- |  
 mighty loves : |  
 Alle- | lu- | ia !  
 This is the song, the heavenly song, our God him- |  
 self approves : |  
 Alle- | lu- | ia !  
 Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a- | waking, |  
 Alle- | lu- | ia !  
 And children's voices echo, answer | making, |  
 Alle- | lu- | ia !  
 Now from all men | be outpoured, |  
 Alleluia | to the Lord; |  
 With Alleluia | evermore |  
 Our God and Father | we adore. |  
 Praise be given to the | only One, |  
 Alle- | lu- | ia ! Alle- | lu- | ia ! Alle- | lu- | ia !

34

M.C.O.

**I**N thee, O Lórd, will I | put my | trust : fór thy |  
 mercy en- | dureth for | ever.  
 Márvellous | are thy | works : and that my sóul |  
 knoweth | right | well.  
 Thy going fórth | is of | old : in the foundations of  
 the wórld thou | layedst | up thy | treasures.  
 Out of the sílence thou | calledst for | man : and,  
 ló, he | came to | do thy | will.  
 From the dust of the éarth | thou didst | quicken  
 him : and breathe upon hím | with the | breath of |  
 life.  
 Thou sendedst forth thy spirit and hé was a | liv-  
 ing | soul : féarfully and | wonderfully | was he | made.  
 Thou didst fashion his dwélling- | place in | secret :  
 and cover thy wórk | in the | cleft of the | rock.

Thou mádest thy | colours | fair : thy storehouse  
was filled | with a- | bundance of | good :

Blessings in the heaven above, bléssings in the |  
deep be- | low : the way of knówledge | and the |  
fear of the | Lord.

That mán might | come to great | honour : having  
a goodly | heritage | in the | earth :

A handful of corn was scátted | on the | moun-  
tains : thy seed was sówn | in a | fruitful | ground :

With thy rívers | thou didst | water it : and the  
young leaves were shélted | from the | burning |  
heat :

And it grew before thée like a | tender | plant :  
and yielded its frúits to the | man whom | thou hadst |  
made.

But his eyes were hóldeñ | for a | season : for hé |  
knew not the | gifts of | God :

Béing in | darkness and | bondage : ánd | under the |  
fear of | death.

Thén thou | brakest his | fetters : with the wórd of  
thy | truth thou | madest him | free :

Thou dívdedst the | darkness be- | fore him : guíd-  
ing | him | with thine | eye :

By paths that he knew nót | didst thou | lead him :  
and raised him úp | from his | low es- | tate.

There cáme a | fire from | heaven : and the flame of  
thy wísdóm was | kindled | on his | lips :

A power from on hígh | over- | shadowed him : and  
he became a rúler | over | mighty | things :

The winds were his ministers ánd the | waters |  
served him : thou gavest him álso do- | minion | over  
him- | self :

That hé might be- | hold thy | likeness : and be  
wóthy | to be | called thy | son.

And the héavens bent | down in | mercy : and  
earth becáme the | dwelling- | place of | God.

O that men would práise the | Lord for his |  
goodness : and for his wonderful wórks | to the |  
children of | men.

THY testimonies, O Gód, are for | ever and |  
ever : thou didst utter thy vóice in the |  
morning | of the | world :

And a law went fórch to the | end of the | ages :  
and to the utmost bóund | of the | shadow of | death.

Thou doest great things and we cómpre- | hend thee|  
not : thou weavest the áges as a | work up- | on a |  
loom.

How excellent also is thy beauty in the high  
pláces | of the | light : very wonderful art thou in  
the híding | place | of thy | power.

When I considered thy works my spírit was |  
humbled with- | in me : and I said, There is nóne  
that | knoweth the | secret of | God :

Until I wént | into thy | sanctuary : and beheld  
thy loving-kíndness in the | midst | of thy | temple.

Thou makest a path for thy thoughts and a | way  
for thy | knowledge : that the souls thou hast created |  
may be | full of | light :

To the upright in heart is gíven | under- | standing :  
and the húmble are | led in the | way of | life :

The children behóld their | Father's | face : and the  
líttle ones | enter the | Kingdom of | God :

Into the secret óf thy | tabernacle they | enter :  
that they may sée the | wonders | of thy | house :

Thou ledest them ín | and they | follow : and the  
voice of their gládness is | heard | in the | land.

Thou weighest the dúst | in thy | balance : thou  
gívest wísdóm to | every | creeping | thing :

The dove knóweth her | habit- | ation : thou guídest  
her | through the | paths of the | air :

In the winter thou hídest them | and they are |  
safe : in the spring thou cálest | and they | all a- | rise.

And the waste places of the éarth break | forth into |  
singing : and the desert blossoms like the | garden |  
of the | Lord :



Where the flowers of the field have | perfected thy |  
praise : and the birds of the air make | melo- | dy be- |  
fore thee.

O River of Life, flowing | forth from his | presence :  
thy waters are | full, thy | pastures are | green.

O Love that faileth not, wonderful in | all thy |  
works : happy are all | they that | wait upon | thee.

36

A PSALM OF WINTER.

R.W.

**T**HE Lord God comes out of the hiding-place | of  
the | north : he rolls the thick | snow- |  
storm be- | fore him.

At the breath of his mouth vast | clouds are |  
gathered : he utters command and | all the | rivers  
are | frozen.

He gives wings to the waters | of the | air : and  
sends flakes of | snow | without | number;

They lie deep on the | mountain | side : they cover  
the young | corn | in the | furrow.

The bushes droop and the | fir trees | shiver : the  
strong oak groans, and the | chestnut's | pride is |  
broken.

The sun looks forth upon a | white | wilderness :  
and in the deep tranquillity | every | sound is | heard.

The voice of song has perished | from the | wood-  
land : the wild bird seeks pity | at the | hand of | man.

Who will take the outcast | to his | home ? : Who  
is he that lighteth fire on the | hearth | that is |  
desolate ?

Lord God of sunshine | and of | storm : be thou our  
strength | when thou | sendest | winter.

Thou knowest all the paths | on the | mountains :  
and providest a refuge in the deep | places | of the |  
rocks.

Light is thine, and darkness is thine ; the tempest  
makes a way | for thy | counsel : and prayer goes |  
up to | thee in | stillness.

The year, as it rolls, is filled | with thy | fulness :

all its changes are shadows of thy | thought a- | bidding  
con- | tinually.

Thou, O Lord, art near | to sus- | tain : but far |  
off to | under- | stand.

Thou that movest through | things | temporal :  
lead us into the | rest which | is e- | ternal.

37

R.B.

**H**OW beautiful | is the | morning : all | bright in |  
its tran- | quillity.

Clear blue is the | depth of the | heavens : and the |  
earth is | silent and | calm.

The bloom is purple | on the | mountains : the  
waters are trans- | parent | in the | valley.

The sweet grass is an | emerald | floor : the vesture  
of earth is aglow | with re- | joicing | life.

There is the ripple of clear waters over | golden |  
sands : the encircling sea, the breaking | waves up- |  
on the | rocks;

The pine-covered cliffs that | guard our | land : the  
sereni- | ty of | inland | calm;

The friendly | trees of the | forest : their noble |  
forms, the | quiet | glades;

The flowers of | hill and | valley : the swelling  
downs, the | hamlet that | nestles be- | low;

The country, mine own people, unuttera- | bly be- |  
loved : whose | future I | long to | know;

The children, most precious, most to | be re- |  
vered : born of heaven to be | soldiers of | life and |  
light.

The glory of life | is up- | on me : the vision | of a |  
pure de- | light.

Let us rejoice | with thanks- | giving : in God, our  
Father, the | soul of | every | good.

Thee we behold, O God, in | all thy | works : thee  
we adore in the | joy and | concord of | life.

Thee would we serve with | humble | heart : called  
to thy freedom | in un- | clouded | love.

**O** MOST High, Almighty, góod | Lord | God : to thee belong praise, glóry, | honour, and | all | blessing !

Praised be my Lord God with all his creatures ; and espécially our | brother the | Sun : who brings us the dáy | and who | brings us the | light.

Fair is he and shining with a | very great | splendour : O Lórd, to | us he | signifies | thee !

Praised be my Lórd for our | sister the | Moon : and for the Stars, the which he has sét | clear and | lovely in | heaven.

Praised be my Lord for our brother the Wind, and for the air and cloud, cálm and | all | weather : by the which thou uphóldest in | life | all | creatures.

Praised be my Lórd for our | sister | Water : who is very serviceable unto us, ánd | humble and | precious and | clean.

Praised be my Lord for our brother Fire, through whom thou gívest us | light in the | darkness : and he is bright and pléasant, and | very | mighty and | strong.

Praised be my Lord for our mother the Earth, the which doth sus- | tain us and | keep us : and bringeth forth divers fruits, and flówers of | many | colours, and | grass.

Praised be my Lord for all those who pardon one anóther for his | love's | sake : and who endure | weakness and | tribu- | lation.

Blessed are they who péaceably | shall en- | dure : for thóu, O most | Highest, shalt | give them a | crown !

Praised be my Lord for our síster the | Death of the | Body : fróm | whom no | man es- | capeth.

Woe to him who díeth in | mortal | sin : blessed are they who are found walking bý | thy most | holy | will.

\*Praise ye and bléss | ye the | Lord : and give thanks unto him and sérve | him with | great hu- | mility.

**M**ARVELLOUS things of the | Lord our | God : have we héard | and our | fathers have | told us.

Repeat to their children his | ancient | praise : that the generátions may | set their | hope in | God.

They that trust in the Lord, shall bé as his | holy | hill : which | cannot | be re- | moved.

As the mountains are róund a- | bout Je- | rusalem : so the Lórd en- | compasseth | them for | ever.

The secret of the Lórd is with | them that | fear him : in the time of trouble he hídeth | them in | his pa- | vilion.

In the day-time he léadeth them | with a | cloud : and in the night | with a | light of | fire.

Though they fall, they shall not be | utterly cast | down : for the Lórd up- | holdeth them | with his | arm.

They shall not be afraid of | evil | tidings : for théir | times are | in his | hands.

Because their heart is not háughty nor their | eyes | lofty : and they are quiet | as a | weanèd | child ;

Thérefore he | lifteth them | up : and girdeth them with might | though they | know it | not.

Commit thy way unto the Lórd, wait | patiently | for him : and thóu shalt | never | be for- | saken ;

He will draw thee óut of the | dark | waters : and shéw | thee the | path of | life.

Who is amóng you that | feareth the | Lord : yet wálketh in | darkness and | hath no | light ?

Let him surely trúst | in the | Lord : ánd | stay up- | on his | God.

Lift up your eyes | to the | heavens : and lóok up- | on the | earth be- | neath ;

The heavens shall vánish a- | way like | smoke : and the éarth | shall wax | old like a | garment ;

And théy that | dwell there- | in : sháll | die in | like | manner ;

But the salvation of the Lórd shall | be for | ever : and his | righteousness | shall not | fail.

40

MARTINEAU.

**B**LESSED be the Lórd | God of | ages : who  
néver | ceaseth to | draw more | nigh.

His voice in the morning of the wórld was | heard  
from | far : in the evening he speaketh at the door,  
and éntereth to a- | bide with | us for | ever.

Manifold are thy witnesses O God, and the angels  
of thine in- | visible | presence : else had we | never |  
known | thee.

How should man that is born as the wild ass's colt,  
strétch his | wisdom to | thee : to thée, | save to thy- |  
self, Un- | searchable ?

Though thou unsealest the líght for | all that |  
lives : and lookest through the dóors | of the | shadow  
of | death ;

Though thou causest the dáy-spring to | know its |  
place : and sayest to the sea, ' Hére shall | thy proud |  
waves be | stayed ' ;

Though thou seest the énd | from the be- | ginning :  
and weavest the áges as a | work up- | on the | loom ;

Yet lo ! thou goest bý us and we | see thee | not :  
thou passest on álso and | we per- | ceive thee | not.

For the days of man are pássed like the | swift |  
ships : and his line réacheth | not to | thee, E- |  
ternal !

Till thou didst look for him upon the éarth | he  
was | not : and when thou sayest ' Retúrn,' | he is |  
no | more.

\*But thy years are cóuntless | as the | stars : from  
everlasting to éver- | lasting | thou art | God.

Hadst thou not remébered our | low es- | tate :  
and bent to us with thy | testimonies | from of | old ;

We had been in dárkness and the | shadow of |  
death : and the líght of thy | countenance | had been |  
hid.

But the firmament de- | clareth thy | glory : thy |  
prophets pro- | claim thy | judgments ;

The righteous wonder at thy lów | in their | heart :  
and the songs of Zíon make | melo- | dy to | thee.

Lo ! these are a párt | of thy | mercies : yet how  
líttle a | portion is | heard of | thee !

Blessed be the dawn of thine éver- | lasting |  
light : the fear of the Lórd | is the be- | ginning of |  
wisdom.

41

M.C.O.

**H**OW lovely are thy messengers, Ó | Lord of |  
Hosts : my soul hath a desíre and a | longing |  
for thy | word.

Thou sendest forth thy próphets in | every | age :  
and thy truth runneth swiftly | to the | ends of the |  
earth.

The pure in heart have seen thée, | O | God : the  
lówly have | found thee | near at | hand :

These tell of thy | loving- | kindness : from the rising  
of the sun to the going dówn of the | same they |  
keep not | silence :

Publishing péace up- | on the | mountains : and  
bringing góod | tidings of | great | joy :

That thóu art | blessed for | ever : and in thy | will |  
is our | peace.

Thou art the everlásting | fountain of | life : and  
they that drínk there- | of shall | thirst no | more :

Light of our séeing and | soul of our | souls :  
within all spírits | and be- | yond all | worlds :

Who sustainest the héavens with the | might of  
thy | power : and gladdenest the eyes of all líving  
with the | beauty | of thy | holiness :

That the children of mén may be- | hold thy |  
glory : and see thy wónders | in the | great | deeps.

42

ECCLESIASTICUS ii.

**I**F thou come to serve the Lord, prepare thy sówl |  
for temp- | tation : set thy heart aright, and con-  
stantly endure, and máke not | haste in | time of trouble.

Cleave unto him and depárt | not a- | way : that  
thou mayest be increased | at thy | last | end.

Whatsoéver is | brought up- | on thee : take cheer-  
fully, and be patient when thou art chánged | to a |  
low es- | tate.

For gold is tried | in the | fire : and acceptable mén  
in the | furnace | of ad- | versity.

Believe in hím and | he will | help thee : order thy  
wáy a- | right and | trust in | him.

Yé that | fear the | Lord : wait for his mercy,  
and gó not a- | side, | lest ye | fall.

Yé that | fear the | Lord : believe him, and yóur  
re- | ward | shall not | fail.

Ye that fear the Lórd, | hope for | good : and for  
éver- | lasting | joy and | mercy.

Look at the generátions of | old and | see : did ever  
any trúst in the | Lord and | was con- | founded.

Or did any abide in his féar and | was for- | saken :  
or whom did he ever dés- | pise that | called up- | on  
him.

For the Lord is fúll of com- | passion and | mercy :  
lóng | suffering and | very | pitiful;

Ánd for- | giveth | sins : ánd | saveth in | time of af- |  
fliction.

Woe be to fearful hearts and faint hands and the  
sinner that | goeth two | ways : woe unto him that is  
fainthearted ! for he believeth not; thérefore shall |  
he not | be de- | fended.

Woe unto yóu that have | lost | patience : and what  
will ye dó | when the | Lord shall | visit you ?

They that fear the Lord will not díso- | bey his |  
word : and théy that | love him will | keep his |  
ways.

They that fear the Lord will seek that which is  
well pléasing | unto | him : and they that love him  
sháll be | fillèd | with the | law.

They that fear the Lórd will pre- | pare their |  
hearts : ánd | humble their | souls in his | sight,

Saying, we will fall into the hands of the Lord and  
nót into the | hands of | men : for as his majesty is |  
so | is his | mercy.

43

LAMENTATIONS iii.

**T**HE Lord is my pórtion | saith my | soul : there-  
fóre | will I | hope in | him.

The Lord is good unto thém that | wait for | him :  
tó the | soul that | seeketh | him.

It is good that a man should hópe and | quietly |  
wait : fór the sal- | vation | of the | Lord.

For the Lord will not cást | off for | ever : though  
he cause grief yet will he have compassion, accórd-  
ing to the | multitude | of his | mercies.

For he doth not willing- | ly af- | flict : nór | grieve  
the | children of | men.

Wherefore doth a living | man com- | plain : a mán  
for the | punishment | of his | sin ?

Let us séarch and | try our | ways : and túrn a- |  
gain un- | to the | Lord.

Let us lift up our héart | with our | hands : únto |  
God | in the | heavens.

44

PSALM CXXXIX.

**O** LORD thou hast séarched | me and | known me :  
thou knowest my downsitting and mine  
uprising, thou understádest my | thought a- | far |  
off.

Thou searchest out my páth and my | lying | down :  
and árt ac- | quainted with | all my | ways.

For there is nót a | word in my | tongue : but lo !  
O Lórd, thou | knowest it | alto- | gether.

Thou hast besét me be- | hind and be- | fore : ánd |  
laid thine | hand up- | on me.

Such knówledge is too | wonderful | for me : it is  
high, I cánnót at- | tain | unto | it.

Whither shall I gó | from thy | Spirit : or whither shall I | flee | from thy | presence ?

If I ascend up into héaven | thou art | there : if I make my bed in the gráve, be- | hold | thou art | there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the úttermost | parts of the | sea : even there shall thy hand lead me ánd | thy right | hand shall | hold me.

If I say, Surely the dárkness shall | over- | whelm me : and the líght a- | bout me | shall be | night ;

Even the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night shíneth | as the | day : the darkness and the líght are | both a- | like to | thee.

I will give thánks | unto | thee : for I am féarfully and | wonder- | fully | made.

Márvellous | are thy | works : and thát my | soul | knoweth right | well.

How precious also are thy thoughts únto | me, O | God : how gréat | is the | sum of | them.

If I should count them, they are more in númer | than the | sand : when I awáke | I am | still with | thee.

Search me O Gód and | know my | heart : trý | me and | know my | thoughts.

And see if there be any wáy of | wickedness | in me : and léad me in the | way | ever- | lasting.

45

PSALM xxiii.

**T**HE Lórd | is my | shepherd : Í | shall | — not | want.

He maketh me to lie dówn in | green | pastures : he léadeth me be- | side the | still | waters.

Hé re- | storeth my | soul : he leadeth me in the paths of ríghteousness | for his | name's | sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of déath I will | fear no | evil : for thou art with me, thy ród and thy | staff they | comfort | me.

Thou preparast a table before me, in the présence of | them that | trouble me : thou anointest my head with óil, my | cup | runneth | over.

Surely góodness and mercy shall follow me, áll the | days of my | life : and I will dwéll in the | house of the | Lord for | ever.

46

PSALM xc.

**L**ORD, thóu hast been our | dwelling- | place : in | all | gener- | ations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the éarth | and the | world : even from everlásting to ever- | lasting | thou art | God.

Thou túrnest | man to de- | struction : and sáyest, Re- | turn ye | children of | men.

For a thousand years in thy sight, are but as yésterday | when it is | past : and ás a | watch | in the | night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flóod, they are | as a | sleep : in the morning they are líke | grass which | groweth | up.

In the morning it flóurisheth and | groweth | up : in the évening it | is cut | down and | withereth.

The days of our years are thrée-score | years and | ten : and if by reason of stréngth | they be | four-score | years ;

Yet is their stréngth | labour and | sorrow : for it is soon cut óff | and we | fly a- | way.

So téach us to | number our | days : that wé may | get us an | heart of | wisdom.

Retúrn O | Lord how | long : ánd be | gracious | unto thy | servants.

O satisfy us éarly | with thy | mercy : that we may rejóice and be | glad | all our | days.

Make us glad, according to the days whereín thou | hast af- | flicted us : and the years whereín | we have | seen | evil.

Let thy work appéar | unto thy | servants : ánd  
thy | glory up- | on their | children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our Gód | be up- |  
on us : and establish thou the work of our hands  
upon us; yea, the wórk of our | hands e- | stablish  
thou | it.

47

PSALM xxvii.

**T**HE Lord is my light and my salvátion | whom  
shall I | fear : the Lord is the strength of  
my life, of whóm | shall I | be a- | fraid ?

Though a host should encamp against me, my  
héart | shall not | fear : though war should rise  
against me, éven | then will | I be | confident.

One thing have I desired | of the | Lord : thát | —  
will | I seek | after;

That I may dwell in the house of the Lord, áll  
the | days of my | life : to behold the beauty of  
the Lórd and to in- | quire | in his | temple.

Fór in the | day of | trouble : he shall keep me  
sécret- | ly in | his pa- | vilion.

In the covert of his tábernacle | shall he | hide me :  
he shall líft me | up up- | on a | rock.

And now shall mine héad be | lifted | up : abóve  
mine | enemies | round a- | bout me;

And I will offer in his tabernacle sácri- | fices of |  
joy : I will sing, yea, I will síng | praises | unto the |  
Lord.

Hear O Lord when I crý | with my | voice : have  
mércy also up- | on me and | answer | me.

When thou sáidst, | Seek ye my | face : my heart  
said unto thee, Thy fáce | Lord | will I | seek.

Hide not thy fáce | far from | me : pút not thy |  
servant a- | way in | anger.

Thóu hast | been my | help : leave me not, neither  
forsáke me O | God of | my sal- | vation.

For my father and my móther | have for- | saken  
me : bút the | Lord will | take me | up.

Teach me thý | way, O | Lord : and lead me in a  
plain páth be- | cause | of mine | enemies.

I had fainted unléss I | had be- | lieved : to see the  
goodness of the Lórd | in the | land of the | living.

Wait on the Lord; be strong and let thíne | heart  
take | courage : yéa, | wait thou | on the | Lord.

48

PSALM xlvi.

**G**OD is our refuge and strength; a very présent |  
help in | trouble : therefore will we not féar |  
though the | earth do | change.

Though the mountains be moved in the heart of  
the seas, though the waters thereóf | roar and be |  
troubled : though the mountains sháke | with the |  
swelling there- | of.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glád  
the | city of | God : the holy place of the tabernácles |  
of the | Most | High.

God is in the midst of her, shé shall | not be |  
moved : Gód shall | help her and | that right | early.

The nations ráged, the | kingdoms were | moved :  
he úttered his | voice, the | earth | melted.

The Lórd of | hosts is | with us : the Gód of | Jacob |  
is our | refuge.

Come behóld the | works of the | Lord : what  
desolátions | he hath | made in the | earth.

He maketh wars to cease únto the | end of the |  
earth : he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in  
sunder, he búrneth the | chariots | in the | fire.

Be still, and knów that | I am | God : I will be  
exalted among the heathen, I will bé ex- | alted |  
in the | earth.

The Lórd of | hosts is | with us : the Gód of | Jacob |  
is our | refuge.

49

PSALM xxxvii.

**F**RET not thyself because of | evil | doers :  
neither be thou envious agáinst | them that |  
work un- | righteousness.

For they shall soon be cut dówn | like the | grass :  
and wíther | as the | green | herb.

Trust in the Lórd and | do | good : dwell in the  
lánd, and | follow | after | faithfulness.

Delight thyself álso | in the | Lord : and he shall  
give thée the de- | sires | of thy | heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord, trúst | also in |  
him : ánd | he shall | bring it to | pass.

He shall make thy righteousness to gó | forth as the |  
light : and thy júdgment | as the | noon- | day.

Rést | in the | Lord : and wáit | patient- | ly for | him.

Cease from ánger and for- | sake | wrath : fret not  
thyself, it téndeth | only to | evil | doing.

The méek shall in- | herit the | land : and shall  
delight themséives | in the a- | bundance of | peace.

The Lord knóweth the | days of the | upright :  
and their inhéritance | shall en- | dure for | ever.

The steps of a good man, are órdered | by the |  
Lord : and hé de- | lighteth | in his | way.

Though he fall, he sháll not be | utterly cast |  
down : for the Lórd up- | holdeth him | with his | hand.

Depart from évil and | do | good : ánd | dwell for |  
ever- | more.

For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsáketh |  
not his | saints : théy | are pre- | served for | ever.

The salvation of the righteous is | of the | Lord :  
he is their stréngth | in the | time of | trouble.

Mark the perfect mán and be- | hold the | upright :  
fór the | end of that | man is | peace.

50

ISAIAH xxv. and xxvi.

**O** LÓRD, thou | art my | God : I will exált thee, |  
I will | praise thy | name ;

For thou hast dóne | wonderful | things : even  
counsels of óld in | faithful- | ness and | truth.

Thou hast been a stronghóld | to the | poor : a  
stronghóld to the | needy in | his dis- | tress ;

A refuge from the storm, a shádw | from the |  
heat : when the blast of the terrible ones is as a |  
storm a- | gainst the | wall.

And it shall be said in that day, Ló | this is our |  
God : we have wáited for | him, and | he will | save us.

This is the Lórd, we have | waited for | him : we  
will be glád and re- | joice in | his sal- | vation.

In that day shall this song be súng in the | land of |  
Judah : we have a strong city, salvation will hé ap- |  
point for | walls and | bulwarks.

Open | ye the | gates : that the righteous nation  
which kéepeeth the | truth may | enter | in.

Thou wilt kéepe him in | perfect | peace : whose  
mind is stayed on thée, be- | cause he | trusteth in | thee.

Trust yé in the | Lord for | ever : for in the Lord  
Gód is an | ever- | lasting | rock.

The way of the júst | is up- | rightness : thou  
that art upright dóst di- | rect the | path of the | just.

Yea, in the way of thy judgments, O Lórd, have  
we | waited for | thee : to thy name and to thy  
memórial | is the de- | sire of my | soul.

With my soul have I desired thée | in the | night :  
yea, with my spirit within me | will I | seek thee |  
early.

For when thy júdgments | are in the | earth :  
the inhábitants | of the | world learn | righteousness.

51

PSALM xvi.

**P**RESERVE | me, O | God : for in thée | do I |  
put my | trust.

I have said unto the Lórd, | Thou art my | Lord :  
I have nó | good be- | yond | thee.

The Lord is the portion of mine inhéritance and |  
of my | cup : thóu main- | tainest | my | lot.

The lines are fallen unto mé in | pleasant | places :  
yéa, I | have a | goodly | heritage.

I will bless the Lórd, who hath | given me | counsel :  
because he is at my right hánd | I shall | not be |  
moved.

Therefore my heart is glád and my | glory re- |  
joiceth : my flésh | also shall | rest in | hope.

For thou wilt not léave my soul in the | grave :  
neither wilt thou suffer thine hólý | one to | see cor- |  
ruption.

Thou wilt shéw me the | path of | life : in thy  
presence is fulness of joy, in thy right hánd there  
are | pleasures for | ever- | more.

52

PSALM xxxi.

**I**N thee O Lórd do I | put my | trust : lét me |  
never | be a- | shamed.

Be thou to mé a | strong | rock : án | house of de- |  
fence to | save me.

Into thy hánds I com- | mend my | spirit : thou  
hast redéemed me, O | Lord, thou | God of | truth.

I will be glád and re- | joice in thy | mercy : for  
thou hast seen my affliction, thou hast knówn my |  
soul | in ad- | versities.

I trústed in | thee O | Lord : I said, thou art my  
Gód, my | times are | in thy | hand.

Make thy face to shíne up- | on thy | servant :  
sáve me | in thy | loving- | kindness.

Oh, how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid  
úp for | them that | fear thee : which thou hast  
wrought for them that trust in thée be- | fore the |  
sons of | men.

Thou shalt hide them in the covert of thy presence  
fróm the | noise of | men : thou shalt keep them in  
thy tábernacle | from the | strife of | tongues.

O love the Lórd all | ye his | saints : fór the | Lord  
pre- | serveth the | faithful.

Be strong, and lét your | heart take | courage :  
all yé that | hope | in the | Lord.

53

PSALM xxxiii.

**R**EJOICE in the Lórd | O ye | righteous : práise  
is | comely | for the | upright.

The wórd of the | Lord is | right : and áll his |  
works are | done in | truth.

He loveth ríghteous- | ness and | judgment : the  
earth is fúll of the | goodness | of the | Lord.

By the word of the Lórd were the | heavens | made :  
and all the hóst of them | by the | breath of his |  
mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea togéther | as a |  
heap : he layeth úp the | deep as | in a | storehouse.

Let all the éarth | fear the | Lord : let all the  
inhabitants of the wórld | stand in | awe of | him.

For he spáke and | it was | done : he commáded |  
and it | stood | fast.

The counsel of the Lórd | standeth for | ever :  
the thóughts of his | heart to | all gener- | ations.

Blessed is the nátion whose | God is the | Lord :  
and the people whom he hath chósen | for his | own  
in- | heritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven, he beholdeth áll  
the | sons of | men : he fashioneth the hearts of them  
all, hé con- | sidereth | all their | works.

Behold the eye of the Lórd is upon | them that |  
fear him : upon thém that | hope | in his | mercy ;

To delíver their | soul from | death : ánd to | keep  
them a- | live in | famine.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord, hé is our | help and |  
shield : our heart shall rejoyce in him, because we  
have trústed | in his | holy | name.

Let thy mercy O Lórd | be up- | on us : accórding |  
as we | hope in | thee.



54

PSALM xxxiv

**I** WILL bless the Lórd at | all | times : his práise  
I shall | ever be | in my | mouth.

My soul shall máke her | boast in the | Lord :  
the méek shall | hear there- | of and be | glad.

O mágnify the | Lord with | me : and lét us ex- |  
alt his | name to- | gether.

I sought the Lórd | and he | heard me : and delívered |  
me from | all my | fears.

They loóked unto | him and were | lightened : and  
their fáces shall | never | be con- | founded.

This poor man cried and the | Lord | heard him :  
and sáved him | out of | all his | troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth róund about |  
them that | fear him : ánd | — de- | livereth | them.

O taste and sée that the | Lord is | good : bléssed  
is the | man that | trusteth in | him.

O fear the Lórd, | ye his | saints : for there is nó |  
want to | them that | fear him.

The young lions do láck and | suffer | hunger :  
but they that seek the Lórd shall | not want | any  
good | thing.

Come ye children, héarken | unto | me : Í will |  
teach you the | fear of the | Lord.

What man is hé that de- | sireth | life : and loveth  
many dáys that | he may | see | good ?

Kéep thy | tongue from | evil : ánd thy | lips  
from | speaking | guile.

Depart from évil and | do | good : séeK | peace | and  
pur- | sue it.

The eyes of the Lórd are | towards the | righteous :  
and his éars are | open | unto their | cry.

The Lord is nigh unto them that áre of a | broken |  
heart : and sáveth such as | be of a | contrite | spirit.

Many are the afflictions | of the | righteous : but  
the Lórd de- | livereth him | out of them | all.

The Lord redéemeth the | soul of his | servants :  
and none of them that trúst in | him shall | be con- |  
demned.

55

PSALMS lxxxv. and lxxxvi.

**S**HÉW us thy | mercy O | Lord : ánd | grant us |  
thy sal- | vation.

I will hear what Gód the | Lord will | speak : for  
he will spéak | peace un- | to his | people.

Surely his salvation is nigh | them that | fear him :  
that glóry may | dwell | in our | land.

Mercy and trúth are | met to- | gether : ríghteous-  
ness and | peace have | kissed each | other.

Truth springeth | out of the | earth : and ríghteous-  
ness | hath looked | down from | heaven.

Yea, the Lórd shall give | that which is | good :  
ánd our | land shall | yield her | increase.

All nations whom thou hast made, shall come and  
wórsnip | thee, O | Lord : ánd shall | glori- | fy thy |  
name.

For thou art great, and dóest | wondrous | things :  
thóu | — art | God a- | lone.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, Í will | walk in thy |  
truth : únite my | heart to | fear thy | name.

I will praise thee, O Lord, my Gód, with | all my |  
heart : and I will glorify thy | name for | ever- | more.

56

PSALM lxxxix.

**I** WILL sing of the mércies of the | Lord for | ever :  
I with my mouth will I make known thy fáith-  
ful- | ness to | all gener- | ations.

For I have said, Mercy shall be búilt | up for | ever :  
thy faithfulness shalt thóu es- | tablish | in the |  
heavens.

The heavens shall práise thy | wonders, O | Lord :  
thy faithfulness also, in the as- | sembly | of the |  
holy ones.

O Lord God of hosts, who is a mighty Óne | like  
unto | thee : ór to thy | faithfulness | round a- | bout  
thee ?

Thou rulest the práide | of the | sea : when the  
wáves there- | of a- | rise thou | stillest them.

The heavens are thine, the éarth | also is | thine :  
as for the world and the fulness thereof | thou hast |  
founded | them.

The North and the Sóuth | thou hast cre- | ated  
them : Tabor and Hérmon re- | joice | in thy | name.

Justice and judgment are the foundátion | of thy |  
throne : mercy and trúth | go be- | fore thy | face.

Blessed is the people that knów the | joyful |  
sound : they walk O Lórd | in the | light of thy |  
countenance.

In thy name do they rejóice | all the | day : and  
in thy righteous - | ness are | they ex- | alted.

57

PSALM xci.

**H**E that dwelleth in the secret pláce of the |  
Most | High : shall abide únder the | shadow |  
of the Al- | mighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my réfuge | and my |  
fortress : mý | God, in | whom I | trust.

He shall deliver thee fróm the | snare of the |  
fowler : ánd | from the | noisome | pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his pinions, and under  
his wíngs shalt | thou take | refuge : his trúth | is a |  
shield and | buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the | terror by | night :  
nór for the | arrow that | flieth by | day ;

For the péstilence that | walketh in | darkness :  
nor for the destrúction that | wasteth at | noon- | day.

Because thou hast made the Lórd which | is my |  
refuge : even the Móst | High thy | habit- | ation,

There shall nó | evil be- | fall thee : neither shall  
ány | plague come | nigh thy | dwelling.

For he shall give his angels chárge | over | thee :  
to kéepe | thee in | all thy | ways.

They shall bear thee úp | in their | hands : lest  
thou dásh thy | foot a- | gainst a | stone.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will  
I de- | liver | him : he shall call upon | me and | I  
will | answer him ;

I will bé | with him in | trouble : ánd will | shew  
him | my sal- | vation.

58

PSALM cxxi.

**I** WILL lift up mine éyes un- | to the | hills : fróm |  
whence | cometh my | help ?

My help cometh | from the | Lord : whó | made |  
heaven and | earth.

He will not súffer thy | foot to be | moved : hé  
that | keepeth thee | will not | slumber.

Behold hé that | keepeth | Israel : sháll | neither |  
slumber nor | sleep.

The Lórd | is thy | keeper : the Lórd is thy | shade  
upon | thy right | hand.

The sun shall nó | smite thee by | day : néi- | ther  
the | moon by | night.

The Lord shall présérve thee from | all | evil : hé |  
shall pre- | serve thy | soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going óut and thy |  
coming | in : from this time fórth, and | even for |  
ever- | more.

59

FROM AN INDIAN THEIST.

**T**HE Lord is our Creator, wé will | glorify | him :  
our Father, and we will love him ; our Sáviour,  
and | we will | trust in | him.

Praise him, | heaven and | earth : all that is above  
and below, all that is with- | in me, | praise — | him.

The Lord is plénteous in | loving- | kindness : áll  
his | ways are | ways of | mercy.

Day after dáy, | night after | night : the úni- |  
verse pro- | claims his | goodness.

All things de- | clare his | love : it shines in the  
brightness of the sún, in the | beauty of | field and |  
flower.

The food that nouriſhes, | health and pro- |  
perity : kind friends and happy hómes, | all | are his |  
gifts.

The Lórd is the | Saviour of | sinners : mágni- | fy  
his | holy | name.

He delivereth the wicked from | bonds of in- |  
iquity : hé | healeth | wounded | souls.

He giveth eyes to the blínd and | ears to the |  
deaf : joy to the sórrowful | and new | life to the |  
dead.

Daily he goeth through the streets and knócketh |  
at our | doors : offering the bréad of | life to | starving |  
children.

With base ingratitude they revile him, ánd trans- |  
gress his | will : fór | — they | know him | not.

Yet has he love and compáſſion | unto the | wicked :  
his name is love, ánger and | vengeance he | knoweth |  
not.

He is pátient | and long- | suffering : he delighteth  
nót in the | misery | of the | sinner.

He will not súffer | him to | perish : he gládlý re- |  
ceiveth the | penitent | child.

The good shepherd goeth abóut to | seek and to |  
save : and rejóiceth | when the | lost is | found.

His mércy | vanquisheth | sin : his lóve | maketh  
the | sinner a | captive.

Who can measure the length and bréadth, the |  
height and | depth : óf | his re- | deeming | love ?

Trust in him, yé that con- | fess your | sin : give  
glóry to the | God of | your sal- | vation.

60

R.R.

**B**EHOLD, God liveth and maketh his abóde in  
the | hearts of | men : we are children of |  
One that | careth | for us.

In the light of his cóunterance | is no | night :  
déath | cannot | rob him | from thee.

He that hath séen | God in | light : will nót for- |  
get | him in | darkness.

Hé that hath | suffered and | loved : wíll re- |  
deem the | captives of | hate.

Glory bé to the | God of | Love : who háth | set his |  
hope be- | fore us.

His wórd is | written in | heaven : thé | stars pro- |  
claim his | truth.

Sing joyfully thérefore, ye | children of | men : fór  
your | trouble shall | pass a- | way ;

The éarth and | all her | woes : thé | hosts of |  
anguish and | care.

Her iníquities have | fled as a | dream : and the  
will of | God en- | lighteneth his | people.

Labour therefore, and práy not | of ne- | cessity :  
your lives are the práyer de- | sired | of your | Father.

In communion with him shall bé | all your |  
thoughts : and in his | service | all your | pleasure.

By reason sháll his | praise be | rendered : by  
searching endeavour shall we attain to the sáving |  
truth | of his | providence.

Théy who | deal | righteously : sháll | under- | stand  
his | laws ;

The mán that | conquereth | evil : sháll dis- |  
tribute the | harvest of | faith.

61

R.R.

**R**ejóice, ye | children of | God : lift up your  
voíces, ye | sons of the | Ever- | lasting.

Live in the jóy | of his | countenance : delight in  
the | wisdom of | his cre- | ation.

He resteth nót from | hour to | hour : he offereth  
salvation from the begíning | to the | end of the |  
world.

Every soul doth hé | call to his | labour : every  
conscience doth hé | bless | with per- | ception.

He looketh for the guileless to protect | them from |  
evil : he longeth for the póor to | seek | righteous |  
knowledge.

He remindeth the próserous of im- | perishable |  
things : he calleth them again and agáin | to for- |  
sake | vanity.

He rewárdeth the | worker with | peace : the self-  
denýing with | pleasure | of be- | stowal.

Great is the power of man to love thée, to | worship |  
thee : to glóri- | fy the | high un- | seen.

Round about thy throne is éver- | lasting | strength :  
from thy kingdom shall the kíngdoms | of the | earth  
be | nourished.

Thou shalt found justice whére op- | pression was |  
strong : and equálicity | where the | guilty were |  
princes.

Thou shalt pour fréedom on the | nations that |  
groaned : and healthful intélligence on | them that |  
trembled in | darkness.

The crúel shall be | turned to | mercy : and in the  
spring of gráciousness the | churl shall | open his |  
heart.

The mean shall be lifted úp in the | zeal of the |  
noble : and weary ones shall síng in the | worship |  
of thy | courts.

Mighty shall be the will of the léast of the | children  
of | faith : exalted the hónour of the | humblest a- |  
mong the | loving.

Súrely the | seen is an | image : and the ún- |  
seen a- | lone hath | power ;

The Invisible hath créated, and re- | maineth for |  
ever : though the fixed stárs be | melted and | moulded  
a- | new.

We will not | mourn for | death : we will páss to  
thy | presence | with thanks- | giving.

And our lives shall be | hymns of | gladness :  
ascénding | to the | home of | souls.

**W**HÉN my | soul is in | heaviness : and my  
héart | is dis- | quieted with- | in me :

When darkness is róund a- | bout my | path : and  
áll thy | tempests go | over my | head :

Then will I betake me to the gréat | congre- |  
gation : to hear the psalm of thy redeemed and to  
cást my | burden | on the | Lord.

Thou shalt cause me to héar of | joy and | gladness :  
the songs of the bléssed shall | visit me | in the |  
night :

They shall declare the míght | of thy | spirit : they  
shall álsó make | mention | of thy | peace :

Of lóve made | perfect through | suffering : and the  
rest that remáineth | for the | children of | God.

As a cloud of witnesses | they shall sur- | round me :  
as ministering spírits | they shall | strengthen my |  
soul.

They fought the good fight, they | kept the | faith :  
they came through great tribulátion, en- | during |  
unto the | end.

And now, O Lórd, they | rest in thy | keeping :  
they shine as the | stars for | ever and | ever :

That the lost may be gathered ín from | all | nations:  
and thy way made knówn to the | uttermost | parts  
of the | earth,

To such as wánder | in the | wilderness : and to  
them that are afár | off up- | on the | sea.

Thou callest us into the comunión of | thy be- |  
loved : the glorious féllowship | of the | children of |  
light.

That we may wálk in the | joy of thy | presence :  
who wilt greatly refresh us with the | river | of thy |  
life.

O send out thy light and thy trúth, | let them |  
lead me : let them bring me to thy hóly | hill and |  
to thy | dwelling-place.

O draw me from out the | great | waters : lead me  
to the rock | that is | higher than | I.

Then shall my soul return | unto her | rest : I  
shall come to the | haven where | I would | be.

63 PSALM cxliii.

**H**EAR my prayer, O Lord ; give ear to my | suppli- |  
cation : in thy faithfulness answer | me and |  
in thy | righteousness.

And enter not into judgment | with thy | servant :  
for in thy sight shall | no man | living be | justified.

I remember the | days of | old : I meditate on all  
thy works, I muse on the | work | of thy | hands.

I stretch forth my | hands unto | thee : my soul  
thirsteth after thee | as a | thirsty | land.

Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness | in the |  
morning : for in | thee | do I | trust.

Cause me to know the way where- | in I should |  
walk : for I lift | up my | soul to | thee.

Teach me to do thy will, for | thou art my | God :  
thy spirit is good, lead me | into the | land of | right-  
ousness.

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy | name's | sake : for  
thy righteousness' sake, | bring my | soul out of |  
trouble.

64 PSALM xl.

**I** WAITED patiently | for the | Lord : he inclined  
unto | me and | heard my | cry.

He brought me up out of an horrible pit, out of  
the | miry | clay : he set my | foot up- | on a | rock.

He hath put a new | song in my | mouth : even |  
praise | unto our | God.

Many shall | see it, and | fear : and shall | trust |  
in the | Lord.

Blessed is the man that maketh the | Lord his |  
trust : and respecteth not the proud and such as |  
turn a- | side to | lies.

Many, O Lord my God, are the wonderful works  
which | thou hast | done : and thy | thoughts which |  
are to | us-ward.

Sacrifice and offering thou hast | no de- | light in :  
burnt offering and sin offering | thou hast | not re- |  
quired.

I delight to do thy will, | O my | God : yea, thy  
law | is with- | in my | heart.

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies | from me, O |  
Lord : let thy loving-kindness and thy truth con- |  
tinual- | ly pre- | serve me ;

For innumerable evils have compassed | me a- |  
bout : mine iniquities have overtaken me, so that  
I am not | able to | look | up.

Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me, make | haste  
to | help me : let all those that seek thee re- | joice  
and be | glad in | thee :

Let such as love thy salvation | say con- | tinually :  
the | Lord be | magni- | fied.

I am | poor and | needy : yet the | Lord | thinketh  
up- | on me :

Thou art my help and | my de- | liverer : make no |  
tarrying, | O my | God.

65 PSALMS xlii. and xliii.

**A**S the hart panteth | after the | water brooks :  
so panteth my | soul after | thee, O | God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the | living | God :  
when shall I come and ap- | pear be- | fore | God ?

My tears have been my meat | day and | night :  
while they continually say | unto me, | Where is  
thy God ?

These things I remember, and pour out my | soul  
with- | in me : how I went with the throng, with the  
voice of joy and praise, a multitude | keeping | holy |  
day.

Why art thou cast down, | O my | soul : and why  
art | thou dis- | quieted with- | in me ?

Hope thou in God, for Í shall | yet | praise him :  
who is the héalth of my | countenance | and my | God.

O my God, my sóul is cast | down with- | in me :  
therefore do I remember thée | from the | land of |  
Jordan.

Deep calleth unto deep at the nóise | of thy |  
cataracts : all thy waves and thy billows | are gone |  
over | me.

Yet the Lord will command his loving-kindness |  
in the | morning : and in the night his song shall be  
with me, even a práyer | unto the | God of my | life.

I will sáy unto | God my | rock : why go I mourning  
because of the op- | pression | of the | enemy.

Why art thou cast dówn, | O my | soul : and why  
art | thou dis- | quieted with- | in me ?

Hope thou in God, for Í shall | yet | praise him :  
who is the héalth of my countenance | and my | God.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause agáinst an  
un- | godly | nation : deliver me fróm the de- | ceitful  
and | unjust | man.

For thóu art the | God of my | strength : why go  
I mourning because of the op- | pression | of the |  
enemy.

O send out thy light and thy trúth, | let them |  
lead me : let them bring me | unto thy | holy | hill.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto Gód  
my ex- | ceeding | joy : upon the harp will I praise  
thee, O | God | my | God.

Why art thou cast dówn, | O my | soul : and why  
art | thou dis- | quieted with- | in me ?

Hope thou in God, for Í shall | yet | praise him :  
who is the héalth of my | countenance | and my | God.

66

PSALMS lxi. and lxii.

**H**EAR my cry, O God; attend un- | to my |  
prayer : from the end of the éarth | will I |  
call upon | thee;

When my héart is | over- | whelmed : lead me to  
the róck | that is | higher than | I.

For thou hast béen a | refuge for | me : a stróng |  
tower | from the | enemy.

I will dwéll in thy | tabernacle for | ever : I will take  
refúge in the | covert | of thy | wings.

My soul, wait thou ónly up- | on | God : for my  
éxpec- | tation | is from | him.

He only is my róck, and | my sal- | vation : he is  
my high tówer; | I shall | not be | moved.

With God is my salvátion | and my | glory : the  
rock of my stréngth and my | refuge | is in | God.

Trust in him at all | times, ye | people : pour out  
your heart before him, | God is a | refuge | for us.

Trust nót | in op- | pression : ánd be- | come not |  
vain in | robbery;

Íf | riches | increase : sét | not your | heart there- | on.

God hath spoken once, twice have I | heard | this :

that pówer be- | longeth | unto | God :

Also unto thee, O Lórd, be- | longeth | mercy : Thou  
renderest to every mán ac- | cording | to his | work.

Thóu art | nigh, O | Lord : ánd | all thy com- |  
mandments are | truth.

Let my supplicátion | come be- | fore thee : delíver  
me ac- | cording | to thy | word.

67

PSALM cxvi.

**I** LOVE the Lórd be- | cause he hath | heard :  
my vóice | and my | suppli- | cation.

Because he hath inclined his | ear unto | me :  
therefore will I cáll up- | on him as | long as I | live.

The cords of death compassed me, and the pains of  
Sheól gat | hold up- | on me : I | found | trouble and |  
sorrow.

Then called I upón the | name of the | Lord :  
O Lórd I be- | seech thee de- | liver my | soul.

Grácious is the | Lord and | righteous : yéa | —  
our | God is | merciful.

The Lórd pre- | serveth the | simple : I was bróught |  
low | and he | saved me.

Return unto thy rést, | O my | soul : for the Lórd  
hath dealt | bounti- | fully | with thee.

For thou hast delivered my | soul from | death :  
mine éyes from | tears and my | feet from | falling.

What shall I rénder | unto the | Lord : fór | all  
his | benefits | towards me ?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call on the  
náme | of the | Lord : I will pay my vows unto the  
Lórd in the | presence of | all his | people.

Precious in the síght | of the | Lord : is the | death |  
of his | saints.

O Lord trúly I | am thy | servant : I am thy  
servant and the son of thy hándmaid, | thou hast |  
loosed my | bonds.

I will offer to thee the sácrifice | of thanks- | giving :  
and will cáll upon the | name | of the | Lord.

I will pay my vóws | unto the | Lord : in the |  
presence of | all his | people.

68 PSALM cxviii.

**O** GIVE thanks unto the Lórd, for | he is | good :  
fór his | mercy en- | dureth for | ever.

Let them now that féar the | Lord | say : thát his |  
mercy en- | dureth for | ever.

I called upon the Lórd | in dis- | tress : and the  
Lórd | heard me | and de- | livered me.

The Lord is my stréngth | and my | song : ánd is  
be- | come | my sal- | vation.

I sháll not | die but | live : ánd de- | clare the |  
works of the | Lord.

The Lórd hath | chastened me | sore : but he hath  
not gíven me | over | unto | death.

Thou art my God and I will give | thanks unto |  
thee : thou art my Gód, | I | will ex- | alt thee.

O give thanks unto the Lórd, for | he is | good :  
fór his | mercy en- | dureth for | ever.

69 **B**LESSED be the Lórd | God Al- | mighty : Giver R.W.  
of all good, the stréngth of | them that | trust  
in | him.

Fear not, yé | burdened with | sorrow : God hath  
mány | blessings | yet in | store.

Though we wént on our | way in | thoughtlessness :  
and knew not whose hánd up- | held us | all the | day,

We will come back in sóberness | to his | feet :  
ánd | with the | prayer of | thankfulness.

Though we be children | of an | hour : yet our  
thoughts shall abide with hím | who is | ever- | lasting.

God, the Fáther | of our | spirits : provídeþ | shelter  
for | them that | love him.

God cómforteth the | heart of the | widow : tó  
the | orphan he | raiseth up | friends.

With the joy of his presence he sátis- | fieth the |  
lonely : he lifteth the cáptive | out of the | pit of |  
hopelessness.

He will bring thee sáfely from | strength to |  
strength : he will answer thée by | things | great and |  
merciful.

Thou shalt see heaven cóme | down to | earth :  
the dark shadows shall flee áwáy | at the | presence of |  
God.

Look up out of thy sórrow | to the E- | ternal :  
wish for thyself the will of | him who | cannot | fail.

God teacheth his ways to the holy and húbble |  
men of | heart : they see his goodness, who are pure  
of soul, who lóve and | follow | after | peace.

70 R.R.

**O**UR Father hath led me into a | pleasant | land :  
a lánd of | sweet- | ness and | melody.

Where the áir is | full of | song : and the éarth |  
breaketh | forth in | freshness.

He hath comforted my spírit in | great dis- | quiet :  
and bróught | healing to | mortal | grief.

After the long tempest he hath láid me | in tran- |  
quillity : his vóice | hath a- | vailed for | peace.

I was alone in the blast of déath through the | long |  
night : it beat upón me | till my | heart was | gone.

I cried aloud, and thére was | none to | hear : on  
the bare móuntain I | struggled and | fought a- |  
lone.

But at léngth I | came to a | resting-place : ánd |  
lived for the | nation of | sorrow.

With good words hast thou bróught me | back to  
the | living : thóu hast | blessed me with | true |  
friends.

Thy joy shíneth a- | long their | path : théy are |  
steadfast in | loving | service.

Their eyes behold the things of the world with a  
light that óver- | cometh dis- | tress : very gráciously  
their | mercy | deals with | trouble.

Happy is the mán that | resteth | with them : his  
sól | shall be | strong in | love.

Though I be wéary, I shall | hear thy | voice :  
when again I go forth to war, I shall | know the  
com- | mand is | thine.

71

R.R.

**E**XTOL thy Maker, O Úni- | verse of | life : let every  
creature obey the lów | of un- | searchable |  
good.

Rejoice, ye multitudes, in the fúlness of | revel- |  
ation : come before him as children in the spléndour |  
of un- | dying | light.

Let doubt and sorrow melt in the beams of éver- |  
lasting | love : weep not for mémory of | tears in |  
bitter | days.

Through agony hath hé | wrought your | glory :  
in páin | hath he | blessed your | soul.

The work of Gód | is e- | ternal : the súffering of a |  
man shall | pass a- | way.

Thóu | art his | labourer : thy sérvíce | is to | him  
a- | lone.

Go forth thén with- | out | fear : strive evermore to  
óver- | come the | evil a- | round thee.

Speak bóldly in the | name of | righteousness : be  
strong to obéy the | voice of | power with- | in thee.

The stórm | hath its | part : the waves toss nót  
their | surging | crests in | vain ;

But the strength of áges | worketh in | silence :  
from wild confúsió a- | riseth the | steadfast | order.

Glorious art thou in the héavens, | O | God :  
glórious | thou in | all the | earth.

The light télleth | of thy | kindness : night and day  
give stréngth | to thy | joyful | people.

I love the vóice of | thy com- | mandment : I listen  
éver for the | prompting | of thy | goodness.

Full of grace are thy mérci- | ful re- | proofs : the  
corréctiós | of thy | loving- | kindness.

Let all men rejoice togéther | in thy | service : in  
the trúe thanks- | giving of | work well | done.

We will séek thee | early and | late : and delight in  
the únder- | standing | of thy | law

72

PSALM XXV.

**U**NTO thee, O Lord, do I líft | up my | soul :  
O my God I trust on thée, | let me not | be  
a- | shaméd.

Léad me in thy | truth and | teach me : for thou  
art the God of my salvation, on thée do I | wait |  
all the | day.

Remember O Lord thy tender mércies and thy |  
loving- | kindness : for théy | have been | ever  
of | old.

Remember not the sins of my yóuth nor | my  
trans- | gressiós : according to thy mercy, remember  
thou mé for thy | goodness' | sake, O | Lord.

Good and úpright | is the | Lord : therefore will  
he téach | sinners | in the | way.

The méek will he | guide in | judgment : and the  
méek | will he | teach his | way.



All the paths of the Lórd are | mercy and | truth :  
unto such as kéeep his | covenant | and his | testi-  
monies.

For thy náme's | sake O | Lord : párdon my | sin  
for | it is | great.

The secret of the Lórd is with | them that | fear  
him : ánd | he will | shew them his | covenant.

Mine eyes are éver to- | ward the | Lord : he shall  
plúck my | feet | out of the | net.

Turn thee unto mé and have | mercy up- | on me :  
O bring thou mé | out of | my dis- | tresses.

Look upon mine affliction | and my | pain : ánd  
for- | give me | all my | sin.

O keep my sóul and de- | liver | me : let me not be  
ashámed, for I | put my | trust in | thee.

Let intégrity and up- | rightness pre- | serve me :  
fór in | thee hath | been my | hope.

73

PSALM xxxii.

**B**LESSED is he whose transgréssion | is for- |  
given : ánd | whose | sin is | covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord impúteth |  
no in- | iquity : ánd in whose | spirit there | is no |  
guile.

I acknówledge my | sin unto | thee : and míne in- |  
iquity | have I not | hid.

I said I will confess my transgréssions | unto the |  
Lord : and thou forgávest the in- | iquity | of my |  
sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto  
thee, wén thou | mayest be | found : surely when  
thy great waters overflow théy | shall not | reach  
unto | him.

Thou art my hiding place, thou wilt pre- | serve  
me from | trouble : thou wilt cómpass me a- | bout  
with | songs of de- | liverance.

Many sórrows shall | be to the | wicked : but he  
that trusteth in the Lord, mércy shall | compass |  
him a- | bout.

Be glad in the Lórd and re- | joice, ye | righteous :  
be jóyful all | ye that are | upright in | heart.

74

FROM ECCLESIASTICUS.

**H**OW great is the loving-kindness of the | Lord  
our | God : and his compassion unto súch as |  
turn unto | him in | holiness.

Unto such as repent, he gránteth | them re- | turn :  
and cómforteth | them that | fail in | patience.

Say not, It is through the Lórd that I | fell a- |  
way : for thou oughtest nó to | do the | thing that he |  
hateth.

The Lord háteth | all in- | iquity : and they that  
féar | God | love it | not.

Return unto the Lórd and for- | sake thy | sins :  
máke thy | prayer be- | fore his | face.

Turn again to the Most High, and turn away |  
from in- | iquity : for he will lead thee out of dárk-  
ness | into the | way of | light.

As a drop of water unto the séa and as a | grain  
of | sand : so are a thóusand | years to the | days  
of e- | ternity.

Therefore is Gód | patient with | men : and póureth |  
forth his | mercy up- | on them.

The mercy of man is to- | ward his | neighbour :  
but the mercy of the Lórd | is up- | on all | flesh.

He repróveth, and | nurtureth and | teacheth : and  
bringeth agáin | as a | shepherd his | flock.

The works of the Lord are done in júdgment |  
from the be- | ginning : he looked upon the éarth  
and | filled it | with his | blessings.

O how great is the loving-kindness of the | Lord  
our | God : and his compassion unto súch as | turn  
unto | him in | holiness.

75

PSALM li.

**H**AVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy | loving- | kindness : according to the multitude of thy tender mercies | blot out | my trans- | gressions.

Wash me thoroughly from | mine in- | iquity : and | cleanse me | from my | sin.

For I acknowledge | my trans- | gressions : and my | sin is | ever be- | fore me.

Against thee, thee only | have I | sinned : and done that which is | evil | in thy | sight.

Behold thou desirest truth in the | inward | parts : and in the hidden part, thou shalt | make me to | know | wisdom.

Create in me a clean | heart, O | God : and re- | new a right | spirit with- | in me.

Cast me not away | from thy | presence : take not thy | holy | Spirit | from me.

Restore unto me the joy of | thy sal- | vation : and uphold me | with a | free | spirit.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of | my sal- | vation : and my tongue shall sing a- | loud | of thy | righteousness.

O Lord, open | thou my | lips : and my mouth | shall shew | forth thy | praise.

For thou delightest not in sacrifice, | else would I | give it : thou hast no | pleasure | in burnt | offering.

The sacrifices of God are a | broken | spirit : a broken and a contrite heart, O God | thou wilt | not de- | spise.

76

M.C.O.

**I** THOUGHT in waking up- | on the | Lord : who delivereth | me from | my in- | firmities.

I was lost | and he | found me : I went astray | and he | brought me | back.

I beheld my sin and abhorred mine | own | flesh : and the terrors of | death gat | hold up- | on me..

Then said I, My of- | fence is | great : and my | deeds are | past re- | call :

I have sinned a- | gainst the | light : surely darkness shall | be my | portion for | ever :

There is no balm in Gilead | for the | wicked : there is no medicine | for the | hurt of his | soul.

\* Who can deliver me from | this op- | pression : who can make the past as | though it | had not | been ?

Then the foundations were moved and the | stars were | troubled : and I perceived that | God was | passing | by.

Surely thou wilt slay me with the | word of thy | mouth : and blot out | my re- | membrance for | ever.

Then he spake and the darkness | fled a- | way : he opened his mouth and my | spirit was | filled with | light.

' I have heard thy cry from | out the | deeps : and I will have compassion on the | travail | of thy | soul.

For the good that thou | wouldst, thou | doest not : and the evil thou | wouldst not, | that thou | doest.

But I will lift thee up and gather thee | to mine | own : and I will be | with thee | unto the | end.'

Thus he spake and | it was | done : and the condem- | nation was | passed a- | way.

For the mercy of God is like the | great | deep : and the Most High is | might- | y to | save.

77

R.W.

**T**HROUGH the tender mercies | of our | God : the Dayspring from on | high hath | visited us.

Glory be to God, the Cre- | ator of | light : and en- | lightener | of the | worlds

Thine is also the | light in- | visible : the revelation of | God | to our | souls.

Let us rise, as thy | truth a- | riseth : to | new- | ness of | life.

O Thou, who lookest upon us with the compassion | of a | Father : against | thee | have we | sinned.

We conceal nóthing and ex- | cuse | nothing : bút  
seek | thy for- | giveness.

Make our penitence a repéntance | unto | life :  
pardon what is past, and máke | holy | what shall | be.

Say to each of us in good season, Thy síns | be for- |  
given thee : My gráce | is suf- | ficient for | thee.

Ópen our | eyes to | see : and strengthen our steps  
to wálk in the | way of | thy com- | mandments.

Enable ús to | worship | thee : in truth of spírit, in |  
rever- | ence of | body ;

To show afféction | for our | own : bý | careful- |  
ness and | providence ;

To have our beháviour | without | greediness :  
contént with | what is | rightly | ours ;

To spéak the | truth in | love : and not gó | after |  
evil | thoughts ;

To cut óff the be- | ginning of | evil : ánd be |  
temper- | ate and | pure ;

Tó | make our | senses : good sérvants | and not |  
evil | masters.

To gíve our- | selves to | prayer : and stúdy re- |  
pentance | next to | innocence.

To thee, O Lórd, | we com- | mend : our sóuls and |  
bodies, our | life and | death.

Hear us in all tíme | of our | need : wách óver | us  
and | give us | peace.

78

R.W.

**G**OD, who bringest light | out of | darkness : and  
cállést to the | ocean | for its | waters ;

Who mákest | fruitful the | earth : and causést  
corn and hérb to | grow | in their | season ;

How shall mán for- | get thy | goodness : thankfully  
wé | lift our | hearts to | thee.

Thine are all the depths and billows | of the | main :  
thine the deep pláces | of the | heart of | man.

Thou that dwéllest | in e- | ternity : ánd art | nigh  
to | them that | seek thee,

Héal us | when we | cry : and restóre to | us the |  
mind of | children.

We have found sín to | be con- | fusion : in wander-  
ing from thy holy wíl | there is | no | peace ;

Therefore in contrition we túrn from | evil | ways :  
to gíve our | hearts a- | gain to | thee.

Turn our fálling | into | rising : ánd our | dreaming |  
into | earnestness ;

Our gúilt into | indig- | nation : ánd our | shame |  
into | striving.

Remóve from us | foolish | thoughts : and túrn a- |  
way our | eyes from | vanity ;

Teach us to choose | things that are | upright :  
hónourable, | just and of | good re- | port ;

Let not our ears be quáck to | evil | sound : but open  
tó the in- | struction | of thy | word ;

Let our speech be óut of a | good | heart : far from  
ánger and | railing, | pure and | true ;

Guard us from all évil in | soul and | body : that wé  
may | render | faithful | service.

To thy care, who art Creator, Saviour, Restorer, wé  
com- | mend our- | selves : óur | trust | is in | thee.

79

R.W.

**I** THOUGHT in wáking | on the | Lord : Life-gíver |  
and Sus- | tainer of | souls.

O Thou hope of all holy and húmble | men of |  
heart : Sáviour of | them that | trust in | thee,

Give us not over as cáptives, in | spiritual | chains :  
set us frée, re- | joicing, to | do thy | will.

Lord, whose goodness mákes the re- | pentant |  
strong : give us a trúe re- | pentance in | heart and |  
life.

Enough of putting a lawless wíl | for thy | law :  
and of going into a fár | country | from thy | face.

Deny me not, O Lord, knówledge | of thy | truth :  
to my soul's health and delíverance | into | holy |  
freedom.

Into thy hands I commend my s<sup>o</sup>ul | and my |  
prayer : give what thou seest f<sup>i</sup>t, and | fit us for |  
what thou | givest.

Give us wisdom to abound, or p<sup>a</sup>tience to | suffer |  
need : and where the Master pl<sup>a</sup>ced us, | there to |  
be con- | tent.

Yet, if thou wilt, O Lord, gr<sup>a</sup>nt us a | happy | life :  
in things h<sup>o</sup>ly | rever- | end and | pure ;

In things h<sup>o</sup>nest, | seemly and | fair : in health and  
cheerfulness, in | friend- | ship and | peace.

Let all our w<sup>o</sup>rk be | well | done : b<sup>e</sup>- | fore we |  
come to | die ;

L<sup>e</sup>t our | death be | happy : and our h<sup>a</sup>ppiness be- |  
yond the | power of | death.

I believe in the | living | God : th<sup>e</sup> | Fa- | ther who |  
loves ;

The <sup>A</sup>l- | mighty who | saves : the Cr<sup>e</sup>ator | who  
fore- | casts the | world ;

Who in mankind makes himself kn<sup>o</sup>wn | by his |  
word : binding m<sup>e</sup>n | by his | breath into | one ;

Giving <sup>u</sup>s | sonship as | sons : though we owe to  
him as L<sup>o</sup>rd the | faithful- | ness of | servants ;

Who ever c<sup>a</sup>res | for his own | chosen : and <sup>o</sup>ut of |  
suffering | brings forth | victory.

His light en- | lightens the | tomb : and h<sup>i</sup>s | truth |  
lives for | ever.

May we partake of his life, and r<sup>i</sup>se | out of | sorrow :  
r<sup>i</sup>se | out of des- | pair and | fretfulness ;

R<sup>i</sup>se in | prayer and | trustfulness : r<sup>i</sup>se in | spiritual |  
power and | life ;

With sympathy in <sup>a</sup>ll | sanctity and | right : with |  
faith of | sins for- | given,

A lively hope of rising <sup>o</sup>ut of | every | evil : and of  
et<sup>e</sup>rnal | life be- | fore | God.

80

PSALM xix.

**T**HE heavens decl<sup>a</sup>re the | glory of | God : and  
the firmament | sheweth his | handy | work.

Day unto d<sup>a</sup>y | uttereth | speech : and n<sup>i</sup>ght unto |  
night | sheweth | knowledge.

There is n<sup>o</sup> | speech nor | language : th<sup>e</sup>ir | voice  
can- | not be | heard.

Their line is gone <sup>o</sup>ut through | all the | earth :  
and their w<sup>o</sup>rds to the | end | of the | world.

In them hath he set a t<sup>a</sup>bernacle | for the | sun :  
which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,  
and rejoiceth as a str<sup>o</sup>ng | man to | run his | course.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven,  
and his c<sup>i</sup>cuit unto the | ends of | it : and there is  
n<sup>o</sup>thing | hid from the | heat there- | of.

The law of the Lord is p<sup>e</sup>rfect, re- | storing the |  
soul : the testimony of the Lord is s<sup>u</sup>re | making |  
wise the | simple.

The precepts of the Lord are r<sup>i</sup>ght, re- | joicing  
the | heart : the commandment of the L<sup>o</sup>rd is | pure,  
en- | lightening the | eyes.

The fear of the Lord is cl<sup>e</sup>an, en- | during for |  
ever : the judgments of the Lord are tr<sup>u</sup>e and |  
righteous | alto- | gether.

More to be desired are they than gold, y<sup>e</sup>a than |  
much fine | gold : sweeter also than h<sup>o</sup>ney | and the |  
honey- | comb.

Moreover by th<sup>e</sup>m is thy | servant | warned : in  
k<sup>e</sup>eeping of them | there is | great re- | ward.

Wh<sup>o</sup> can dis- | cern his | errors : cl<sup>e</sup>ar thou | me  
from | hidden | faults.

Keep back thy servant <sup>a</sup>lso from pre- | sumptuous |  
sins : let them n<sup>o</sup>t | have do- | minion | over me ;

Th<sup>e</sup>n shall | I be | upright : and I shall be | free  
from | great trans- | gression.

L<sup>e</sup>t the | words of my | mouth : and the m<sup>e</sup>di-  
tation | of my | heart,

Be acc<sup>e</sup>ptable | in thy | sight : O L<sup>o</sup>rd, my | strength  
and | my re- | deemer.

81

PSALM cxix.

**BLESSED** are the undefiled | in the | way : who  
wálk in the | law | of the | Lord.

Blessed are théy that | keep his | testimonies :  
that séek him | with the | whole | heart.

Make me to understánd the | way of thy | precepts :  
so shall I méditate | of thy | wondrous | works.

My sóul | melteth for | heaviness : strengthen thou  
mé ac- | cording | to thy | word.

It is good for me that I have | been af- | flicted :  
thát | I might | learn thy | statutes.

I know, O Lord, that thy | judgments are | right-  
eous : and that in fáithfulness | thou | hast af- |  
flicted me.

Let thy mercies álso | come unto | me : even thy  
salvátion, ac- | cording | to thy | word.

So shall I have an answer for him that re- | proach-  
eth | me : fór my | trust is | in thy | word.

Take not the word of truth útterly | out of my |  
mouth : for I have | hoped in | thy | judgments.

Let my heart be pérfect | in thy | statutes : thát |  
I be | not a- | shamed.

Great peace have théy who | love thy | law : théy  
have | none oc- | casion of | stumbling.

I have longed for thy salvátion, | O | Lord : thy |  
law is | my de- | light.

82

PSALM cxix. (ii).

**TEACH** me, O Lórd, the | way of thy | statutes :  
ánd I shall | keep it | unto the | end.

Give me understanding, and I shall | keep thy |  
law : yea, I shall obsérve it | with my | whole | heart.

Incline my héart | unto thy | testimonies : ánd |  
not to | covetous- | ness.

Turn away mine éyes from be- | holding | vanity :  
ánd | quicken me | in thy | ways.

Confirm thy wórd | unto thy | servant : which  
belóngeth | unto the | fear of | thee.

Behold, I have lónged | after thy | precepts :  
quicken me | in thy | righteous- | ness.

Wherewith shall a yóung man | cleanse his | way ? :  
By taking heed theretó ac- | cording | to thy | word.

With my whole héart | have I | sought thee : O  
let me nót | wander from | thy com- | mandments.

Thy word have I laid úp | in mine | heart : thát I |  
might not | sin a- | gainst thee.

I have rejóiced in the | way of thy | testimonies :  
ás | much as in | all | riches.

I will méditate | in thy | precepts : and háve re- |  
spect un- | to thy | ways.

I will delight mysélf | in thy | statutes : I will |  
not for- | get thy | word.

83

PSALMS cx. and cxii.

**I** WILL give thanks unto the Lórd with my |  
whole | heart : in the council of the úpright and |  
in the | congre- | gation.

The wórks of the | Lord are | great : sought out  
of all thém | that have | pleasure there- | in.

The Lord is grácious and | full of com- | passion :  
áll | his com- | mandments are | sure.

They stand fást for | ever and | ever : and are dóne  
in | righteous- | ness and | truth.

He hath sent redémption | unto his | people : he  
hath commáded his | coven- | ant for | ever.

Holy and réverend | is his | name : the fear of the  
Lórd | is the be- | ginning of | wisdom.

Blessed is the mán that | feareth the | Lord : and  
delighteth | greatly in | his com- | mandments ;

The generation of the úpright | shall be | blessed :  
his righteous- | ness en- | dureth for | ever.

Unto the upright there ariseth | light in the |  
darkness : hé is | gracious and | full of com- | passion.

Hé shall | never be | movèd : his heart is fíxed, |  
trusting | in the | Lord.

**S**E EK ye the Lord, while he | may be | found :  
cáll ye up- | on him | while he is | near;

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the un-  
righteous | man his | thoughts : and let him return  
unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him,  
and to our Gód, for | he will a- | bundantly | pardon.

For my thoughts are | not your | thoughts :  
neither are yóur ways | my ways | saith the | Lord.

For as the heavens are higher | than the | earth :  
so are my ways higher than your ways, and mý |  
thoughts than | your | thoughts.

For as the rain cometh dówn, and the | snow from |  
heaven : and returneth not thither, but | water- | eth  
the | earth,

And maketh it bring | forth and | bud : that it may  
give séeed to the | sower and | bread to the | eater;

So shall my word be, that goeth fórch | out of my |  
mouth : it shall not re- | turn | unto me | void;

But it shall accómplish | that which I | please :  
and it shall próser in the | thing where- | to I | sent it.

For yé shall go | out with | joy : ánd | be led | forth  
with | peace;

The mountains and the hills shall break forth  
befóre you | into | singing : and all the trées of the |  
field shall | clap their | hands.

Instead of the thórn shall | come up the | fir tree :  
and instead of the bríer | shall come | up the | myrtle  
tree.

And it shall be to the Lórd | for a | name : for an  
everlasting sign that | shall not | be cut | off.

**H**ALLOWED bé thy | name, Our | Father : for  
the days thou hast given us up- | on this |  
world of | thine.

Blessed art thóu through | all crea- | tion : from  
every dwelling-place of spirits sóngs of | ador- | ation  
a- | rise.

Brief hours hast thou gíven us in the | march of |  
life : yet have we time to behold thee with áwe, to |  
serve | thee with | love;

To abhor evil and delight in the béauty of the |  
perfect | soul : to conféss with | lowly | heart thy |  
righteousness.

Our years are enóugh for | many | glories : through  
all the úniverse | is the | light of | life.

So we behóld our | kinship with | thee : and our  
conscience is glád | in the | joy of the | Maker.

As thou spreadest the ský | over all | creatures :  
and sheddest thy mércy like | dew upon | great and |  
small,

So the justice of man moveth towáreds | equal |  
favour : and inclíneth | every- | where to | mercy.

Oh, how bléssed is the | increase of | knowledge :  
every age will know móre, | in the | strength of |  
lowliness.

All péople | shall be | learners : thou shalt be the  
teacher to éach | heart that | thirsteth for | good.

The noble of all ages shall be préachers to | willing |  
hearers : the righteous | shall be | doers and | workers;

They will lóve | thy com- | mandments : the fruit-  
fulness of thy statutes will be | precious | in their |  
sight.

The insight of purity will gíve | wisdom and |  
peace : and to the whole wórd will | come the | spirit  
of | happiness,

The will of Gód, the | perfect o- | bedience : and the  
bléssing | that en- | dureth for | ever.

**W**ISDOM is glorious, and néver | fadeth a- | way :  
she is easily seen of them that lóve her, and |  
found of | such as | seek her.

She goeth about, seeking súch as be | worthy |  
of her : and méeteth | them in | every | thought.

For the beginning of wisdom, is the de- | sire of |  
disciplíne : and the cáre of | discip- | line is | love.

And love is the kéeping | of her | laws : and the  
giving heed unto her laws, is the as- | surance of |  
incor- | ruption;

And incorruption maketh us néar | unto | God :  
therefore the desíre of | wisdom | bringeth a | kingdom.

She is a treasure unto mén that | never | faileth :  
which they that úse be- | come the | friends of | God.

Wisdom is an únder- | standing | spirit : loving the  
thing that is góod, | ready | to do | good.

She is the bréath of the | power of | God : a pure  
influence flówing from the | glory | of the Al- | mighty.

She is the brightness of the éver- | lasting | light :  
the unspotted mirror of the power of Gód and the |  
image | of his | goodness.

In all ages, éntering into | holy | souls : she máketh  
them | friends of | God and | prophets.

O God of our fáthers, and | Lord of | mercy : who  
hast máde | all things | with thy | word,

Give us wisdom, that sítteeth | by thy | throne :  
and rejéct us not | from a- | mong thy | children.

O send her out of thy | holy | heavens : that we may  
knów what is | pleasing | unto | thee.

For thy cóunsel | who hath | known : except thou  
give wisdom, and send thy hólý | spirit | from a- |  
bove ?

87

PSALM XV.

**L**ORD, who shall abíde | in thy | tabernacle :  
who shall dwéll | in thy | holy | hill ?

He that walketh úpríghtly and | worketh | right-  
eousness; and spéaketh | truth | in his | heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth  
évil | to his | friend : nor taketh úp a re- | proach a- |  
gainst his | neighbour.

In whose eyes a vile pérson | is des- | pised : but he  
hónoureth | them that | fear the | Lord.

He that sweareth to his own húrnt and | changeth |  
not : he that putteth not out his money to usury,  
nor táketh re- | ward a- | gainst the | innocent.

Hé that | doeth these | things : sháll | ne- | ver be |  
moved.

88

PSALMS xxiv. and cxix.

**T**HE earth is the Lórd's and the | fulness there- |  
of : the wórld and | they that | dwell there- | in.

Who shall ascend into the | hill of the | Lord : and  
who shall stánd | in his | holy | place ?

He that hath clean hánds and a | pure | heart :  
who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity ánd |  
hath not | sworn de- | ceitfully.

He shall receive a bléssing | from the | Lord : and  
righteousness fróm the | God of | his sal- | vation.

I will give thánks unto | thee, O | Lord : wén I |  
learn thy | righteous | judgments.

I am a sójourner | in the | earth : níde not | thy  
com- | mandments | from me.

The opening of thy wórds | giveth | light : ít giveth  
under- | standing | to the | simple.

Turn thou unto mé, have | mercy up- | on me :  
as thou usest to dó unto | those that | love thy |  
name.

Thóu art | nigh, O | Lord : and áll | thy com- |  
mandments are | truth.

Of old have I knówn | from thy | testimonies :  
that thóu hast | founded | them for | ever.

89

PSALMS i. and cxix.

**B**LESSED is the man that walketh not in the  
counsel of the ungodly, nor stándeth in the |  
way of | sinners : nor sítteeth | in the | seat of the |  
scornful;

But his delight is in the | law of the | Lord : and in  
his law dóth he | meditate | day and | night.

He shall be like a tree, plánted by the | rivers of |  
water : that bringeth fóρθ his | fruit | in due | season.

His leaf álso | shall not | wither : and whátso- |  
ever he | doeth shall | prosper.

The ungodly are not so, but are like the chaff which  
the wind | driveth a- | way : therefore the ungodly  
shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the  
cóngre- | gation | of the | righteous.

For the Lord knóweth the | way of the | righteous :  
but the wáy | of the un- | godly shall | perish.

For ever, O Lord, thy wórd is | settled in | heaven :  
thy fáithfulness | unto | all gener- | ations.

Thou hast established the éarth | and it a- | bideth :  
fór | all things | are thy | servants.

Unless thy lów had been | my de- | light : I should  
then have | perished in | mine af- | fliction.

I will néver for- | get thy | precepts : for with  
thém | thou hast | quickened | me.

Righteous art thou, O Lord, and úpright. | are thy |  
judgments : thy word is very púre | therefore thy |  
servant | loveth it.

Thy righteousness is an éver- | lasting | righteous-  
ness : ánd | — thy | law is | truth.

Trouble and anguish have táken | hold up- | on me :  
yét thy com- | mandments are | my de- | light.

Thy testimónies are | righteous for | ever : give  
me únder- | standing, and | I shall | live.

90

R.R.

**I**NCLINE me, O God, to the stúdy | of thy | law :  
let my heart be glad in the réve- | lation | of thy |  
will.

Thou hast sét me in a | place of | wonder : thou  
hast cóvered me | with the | mantle of | joyfulness.

Truly thy hándi- | work is | marvellous : thou hast  
enabled me to lóok upon | thy un- | folded | book.

I love the páth | of thy | righteousness : how  
pleasant is the médi- | tation | of thy | law.

Thou hast set thy bléssing upon | care and | fore-  
thought : to the people that are clean in their wáys  
thou | givest | health and | life.

They that work for góod with a | single | mind :  
shall becóme | faithful | as thy | children.

The tender and true shall love thée, the | Father of |  
mercy : teach me to obsérve the | fulness of | thy  
com- | mand.

Let me be roused to overthrów the | evil | custom :  
let me never acquiesce | in con- | tentment with |  
wrong.

I behold the wórd under | one do- | minion : the  
nations unoppressed wórkng | out the i- | deal of |  
each.

Peace shall hólđ them, and | freedom shall | govern  
them : and their vóices shall | strive | in hu- | mility.

They shall make the désert a | pleasant | pasture :  
the solitude of the high móuntains a re- | freshng re- |  
sort of the | weary.

They shall live in simple pleasure, and honour thée  
with | hearty | work : and false shame and preténsion |  
shall sur- | vive no | more.

Every child shall grow stróng in the | paths of |  
wisdom : none shall forbid trúthful- | ness on | holy |  
ground.

The good of each shall bé for the | good of | all :  
and they that wént a- | stray | shall be | healed.

The universe decláreth the | beauty of | righteous-  
ness : the upright in heart rejóice | in thy | mighty |  
works.

Praise be to thée for | ever | and ever : who hast made  
children to behold thée in the | truths of | thy sal- |  
vation.



91

R.R.

**O** GOD, our Father, thou hast set us in a | goodly |  
dwelling-place : thou grantest us to dwell in a |  
glory of | noble | thoughts.

Great is the age wherein our | lot is | cast : wonderful  
are the works thou hást re- | vealed to | them that |  
seek thee.

Glorious is the awákening of the | soul of | man :  
the delight in thy law, the séarch | for di- | vine en-  
lightenment.

Surely there is hope for the world when every man  
knoweth himself a child of | the E- | ternal : when  
the voice of humánity de- | clareth | thy com- |  
mandments.

When the poor have great lives and thóughts as an |  
open | book : and teachers of nátions walk | humbly  
and | purely be- | fore thee :

When the life of the rich is spent in sérvíce | of the |  
needy : when science explóreth the | wonders of |  
thy be- | neficence.

When the words of the Holy One give | power to  
the | least : and to every seeker the wáy | of per-  
fection is | plain ;

When the pure joyfulness of the child is the pát-  
tern | of the | wise : and mighty discóverers are |  
humble and | noble in | spirit.

How beautiful is thy grace towáreds | them that |  
seek thee : how lovely thy statutes in the éyes of |  
thine o- | bedient | children.

Sin against humánity is | sin against | thee : perfect  
charity to all sóuls the | grace of | pure re- | ligion.

Let us then rejoice in the loving-kindness of the |  
infinite | light : and build firmly | on the | rock of |  
righteousness.

Trúth shall | lead to | truth : and góodness to the |  
perfect | law of | life.

92

R.R.

**S**TRIVE evermóre, | labourers with | God : ye  
that would bring | fruitfulness | to the |  
desert.

Instruct your mínd | in his | law : séek | out the |  
truth with | diligence.

Suffer not évil | in the | state : but conquer above áll  
the | rebel with- | in thy | breast.

Let the heart of éach | man be | pure : of his own  
will to o- | bey the | perfect | law.

His habitátion shall a- | bound with | righteousness :  
his hóuse | shall be | full of | blessing.

Fear will fáll | from all | dealings : and the níght  
shall be | safe with | open | doors.

The stréets shall be | white and | clean : a sound of  
joyful labour shall gó | through the | ways of the |  
city.

The people shall bé | as one | family : the happiness  
of éach | shall be | sought by | all.

As brother for síster, and | síster for | brother : so  
shall each one believe in and | bear | with an- | other.

A perfect understanding shall gíve | perfect |  
charity : and the erring spírit shall be | guarded and |  
healed from | sin.

93

ISAIAH xl.

**C**OMFORT ye, comfort ye, my péople, | saith  
your | God : speak ye cómfort- | ably | to Je- |  
rusalem.

And cry unto her that her wárfare | is ac- | com-  
plished : that hér in- | iqui- | ty is | pardoned.

The voice of one that crieth, Prepare ye in the  
wilderness the | way of the | Lord : make straight in  
the désert a | highway | for our | God.

Every válley shall | be ex- | alted : and every  
mountain and hill | shall be | made | low.

And the crooked shall bé | made | straight : ánd  
the | rough | places | plain.

And the glory of the Lórd shall | be re- | vealed :  
and áll | flesh shall | see it to- | gether.

The voice of one saying, Cry ! and one sáid, |  
What shall I | cry ? : All flesh is grass, and all the  
goodliness thereof is ás the | flower | of the | field.

The grass wíthereth, the | flower | fadeth : but the  
wórd of our | God shall | stand for | ever.

O thou that bringest good tidings to Zion, get thee  
úp into the | high | mountain : O thou that bringest  
good tidings to Jerusalem, líft | up thy | voice with |  
strength.

Líft it úp, | be not a- | fraid : say unto the cities  
of | Judah, Be- | hold your | God.

Behold the Lord God will come as a mighty one,  
and his árm shall | rule for | him : behold his reward is  
with him, and hís | recom- | pense be- | fore him.

He shall feed his flóck | like a | shepherd : he shall  
gather the lambs with his arm and carry them in his  
bosom, and gently léad | those that | are with |  
young.

To whom then will ye liken God, or what likeness  
will ye compáre | unto | him ? : líft up your eyes on  
high, and sée | who hath cre- | ated | these,

That bringeth out their host by number ; he  
cálleth them | all by | name : by the greatness of his  
might, and for that he is stróng in | power, not |  
one is | lacking.

Hast thou not nówn ? | hast thou not | heard ? :  
The everlasting God, the créator | of the | ends of the |  
earth,

Fainteth nó, | neither is | weary : there is no  
séarching | of his | under- | standing.

He gívethe | power to the | faint : and to him that  
hath no might | he in- | creaseth | strength.

Even the youths shall fáint | and be | weary : and  
the yóung | men shall | utterly | fall ;

But they that wáit | on the | Lord : shall | — re- |  
new their | strength ;

They shall mount úp with | wings as | eagles :  
they shall run and not be weary, théy shall | walk  
and | not | faint.

94

ISAIAH lii. etc.

**A** WAKE, awake, put ón thy | strength, O | Zion :  
put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerúsa- |  
lem, the | holy | city.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of  
him that | bringeth good | tidings : that publisheth  
péace, that | bringeth good | tidings of | good.

Break fórch | into | joy : sing together, ye wáste |  
places | of Je- | rusalem ;

For the Lórd hath | comforted his | people : all the  
ends of the earth shall sée the sal- | vation | of our | God.

Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth  
eternity, whose | name is | holy : I dwéll in the |  
high and | holy | place ;

With him also that is of a contríte and | humble |  
spirit : to revive the spirit of the humble, and to  
revive the héart | of the | contríte | ones.

I will bring the blind by a wáy | that they | know  
not : I will lead them in páths | that they | have not |  
known ;

I will make dárkness | light be- | fore them : ánd |  
crooked | places | straight.

I the | Lord love | judgment : I háte | robbery |  
with in- | iquity ;

I will give them their récom- | pense in | truth :  
I will make an éver- | lasting | covenant with | them.

I will also máke thine | officers | peace : ánd | thine  
ex- | actors | righteousness.

Violence shall no more be héard | in thy | land :  
desolation nó de- | struction with- | in thy | borders.

Joy and gladness sháll be | found there- | in :  
thanksgiving | and the | voice of | melody.

The Lord shall be thine éver- | lasting | light :  
and the dáys of thy | mourning | shall be | ended.

I will gréatly re- | joice in the | Lord : my sóul  
shall be | joyful | in my | God ;

For he hath clothed me with the gárments | of  
sal- | vation : he hath cóvered me | with the | robe of |  
righteousness.

For as the earth bríngeth | forth her | bud : and as  
the garden causeth the things that are sówn | in it | to  
spring | forth,

So the Lord will cause righteous- | ness and |  
praise : to spríng | forth before | all the | nations.

95

ISAIAH XXXV.

**T**HE wilderness and the solitary pláce | shall be |  
glad : and the desert shall rejóice and | blossom |  
as , the | rose.

It shall | blossom a- | bundantly : and rejóice |  
even with | joy and | singing.

The glory of Lebanon sháll be | given un- | to it :  
the éxcellen- | cy of | Carmel and | Sharon.

They shall see the glóry | of the | Lord : thé | ex-  
cellency | of our | God.

Strengthen yé the | weak | hands : ánd con- | firm  
the | feeble | knees.

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be stróng, |  
fear | not : behold, your God will come, with the recom-  
pense of Gód, he will | come and | save | you.

Then the eyes of the blínd | shall be | opened :  
and the eárs of the | deaf shall | be un- | stopped.

Then shall the lame mán | leap as an | hart : and  
the tóngue | of the | dumb shall | sing.

For in the wilderness shall | waters break | out :  
ánd | streams | in the | desert.

The glowing sánd shall be- | come a | pool : and the  
thirsty | ground | springs of | water.

In the habitation of jáckals | where they | lay :  
sháll be | grass, with | reeds and | rushes.

And a highway | shall be | there : and a way, it  
sháll be | called the | way of | holiness.

The uncléan shall | not pass | over it : the wayfaring  
men, yea, fóols, | shall not | err there- | in.

No lion shall be there, nor shall any ravenous  
béast go | up there- | on : bút the re- | deemed shall |  
walk | there.

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and  
come with sínging | unto | Zion : and everlasting jóy  
shall | be up- | on their | heads.

They shall obtáin | gladness and | joy : and sórrow  
and | sighing shall | flee a- | way.

96

PSALMS ix. and cxxv.

**I** WILL give thanks unto the Lórd with my | whole |  
heart : I will shew fórth | all thy | marvellous |  
works.

I will be glád and re- | joice in | thee : I will sing  
praise to thy | name, O | thou Most | High.

The Lord sitteth as | king for | ever : hé hath pre- |  
pared his | throne for | judgment.

He shall júdge the | world in | righteousness : he  
shall minister júdgment to the | peoples | in up- |  
rightness.

The Lord also will be a high tówer | for the op- |  
pressed : a high | tower in | times of | trouble.

They that know thy name will pút their | trust in |  
thee : for thou, Lord, hast nót for- | saken | them that |  
seek thee.

Sing praises to the Lord, declare amóng the | people  
his | doings : he forgétteth | not the | cry of the | poor.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord, thou that liftest me  
úp from the | gates of | death : Í will re- | joice in |  
thy sal- | vation.

The needy shall not álway | be for- | gotten : the  
expectation of the póor | shall not | perish for | ever.

Arise, O Lord ; let nót | man pre- | vail : let the  
nátions be | judged in | thy | sight.

They that trust in the Lord are as Mount Zion,  
whích | cannot be | moved : bút | —a- | bideth for | ever.

As the mountains are róund a- | bout Je- | rusalem :  
so the Lord is round about his people, from this time  
fórch | and for | ever- | more.

97

R.R.

**H**OW béautiful are the | dwellings of | peace :  
where the hóli- | ness of | God a- | bideth !

How jóyful | are the | people : who delight | in  
the | fulness of | faith !

Where truth is déar to | all | hearts : and lóving- |  
kindness the | breath of their | being ;

They shall rise éarly | with thanks- | giving : and  
go fórch in the | strength | of sal- | vation.

Pure and glórious is the | fountain of | light : that  
springeth úp | in their | medi- | tation ;

Béautiful | is the | grace : thát | sweeteneth | all  
com- | munion.

All that is góod they shall | know and | do : for  
they abide | in the | living | Wisdom.

So doth God arise daily and shíne | on their |  
spirits : because they turn to him, their sóuls par-  
take of | heavenly | glory.

They will be brethren tó | all that seek | righteous-  
ness : no human cry shall fáll un- | heeded | on their |  
ears.

The difficult way bréaketh | not their | courage :  
the hard world trampléth not underfóot the | inspir- |  
ation of | duty.

The blessing of all is dearer to each than his | own  
ad- | vantage : the prosperity of óne shall be | showered  
on | all his | kindred.

His kindred are | all the | righteous : all sínners  
that | will not per- | sist in | evil.

Wipe awáy then the | old an- | athemas : obey the  
voice of God in réason, the | love which | moveth the |  
heart.

That relíigion shall | never | die : the fulness of  
manhood shall expéss the | will of | Infinite | Love.

98

R.R.

**M**ETHOUGHT I saw a nátion a- | rise in the |  
world : and the strength thereóf | was the |  
strength of | God.

Her bulwarks were noble spírits and | ready | arms :  
her war was in the | cause of | all man- | kind.

Against all the ills of heart and body hér | power  
went | forth : and comfort cáme to the | toilers | in  
their | misery.

The bondsmen of iniquity felt the breath of fréed-  
dom | on their | brows : and the cúrse of the | robber  
was | heard no | more.

Instead of war there came amity óver | all the |  
earth : the energies of man were túrned a- | gainst  
the | foes of | all.

The captains were captains of industry, and of  
noble skill in áll | manner of | work : and of high  
thought for the good of bréthren | under | every | star.

That people sought the truth, in hatred of évery |  
foul | thing : and cast óut the | idols of | super- |  
stition.

Every child was trained in the beauty of a clear  
spírít and an | open | mind : in the use of reason  
rightly, living | for the i- | deal | good.

The sad crowds of cities were dispérsed | over the |  
fields : and new generations grew úp | to a | fairer |  
life.

Every man rejóiced | in his | garden : and in the  
kindly | fruits | of the | earth.

Rich and poor laboured togéther and | foresaw |  
evil : and armed themselves with care and témpér- |  
ance and | frugal | pleasure.

Trouble gave place to mérry and | worthy | days :  
on all the world shóne the | message of | heaven to |  
man.

The harvest of the mind was esteemed a higher  
care thán the | harvest of | earth : the getting of  
riches was léss than the | spending | of in- | struction.

All factions and parties were túrned to | one |  
cause : the tránsform- | ation of | evil to | good.

Bitter words and bad words, the utterance of háte  
and | shameful des- | pair : and envy and false  
concéit, were | heard no | more in the | land.

To the supreme good all the péople | were de- |  
voted : and strove in humility | towards the div- |  
ine ex- | ample.

The noblest mínds | were the | statesmen : the  
leaders in sublime thóught, the | teachers of | saving |  
knowledge.

The people of the wórld be- | held the | universe :  
and there were nó | strangers in | all the | heavens.

99

M.C.O.

**M**Y heart shall indíte a | good | matter : I will  
bléss the | Lord who | giveth me | light :

I will say to the sorrowful, Bé | comfort- | ed : and  
to them that wáit for the | morning, Be | glad of |  
heart :

For the glory of the Lord is rísen up- | on the |  
earth : the day bréaketh and the | shadows | flee a- |  
way.

Lo, the Máster | calleth his | servants : be réady to |  
meet him, | O my | soul :

Who forgívethe | all thy | sins : who héaleth | all |  
thine in- | firmities :

Who openeth thy way into the | kingdom of |  
heaven : who maketh thee héir | of e- | ternal | life.

O Lord our God, lift up the light of thy cóunten- |  
ance up- | on us : renew thy prómise | as in the |  
days of | old.

In thy líght shall | we see | light : and thou wilt  
léad us | to thy | holy | hill :

And dwell with ús and | be our | God : and the days  
of our lámén- | tation | shall be | ended :

And all tribes sháll be | gathered to- | gether : and  
thy spírit poured | out upon | all | flesh :

The old mén shall | dream | dreams : and the  
yóung | men shall | see | visions :

Then shall the earth clothe hér in | beautiful |  
raiment : she shall shine as the dáughter | of the |  
Great | King :

The houses of móurning shall be | full of | light :  
and the rod of the oppréssor | shall be | broken for |  
ever :

And man shall rejóice in the | work of his | hands :  
and the habitátions of | darkness shall | be no | more.

Be glad, O ye nátions, and | shout for | joy : be  
strong and of a good courage, yé | servants | of the |  
Lord :

For the living Gód | is our | helper : he that sitteth  
abóve the | heavens shall | bring it to | pass.

Glory to him that hath his thróne | in the | heavens :  
and his kíngdom in the | heart | of his | servants.

His kíngdom is an éver- | lasting | kíngdom : of his  
domínion | there shall | be no | end.

100

ISAIAH xlii., 1., and li.

**B**EHOLD my sérvant, whom | I up- | hold : my  
chósen, in | whom my | soul de- | lighteth ;

I have pút my | spírit up- | on him : he shall bring  
fóρθ | júdgment | to the | nations.

He shall not crý nor | lift | up : nor cáuse his |  
voice to be | heard in the | street.

A bruised réed shall | he not | break : and the  
smóking | flax shall | he not | quench.

He shall bring fóρθ | júdgment in | truth : he sháll  
not | fail nor | be dis- | couraged,

Till he hath set júdgment | in the | earth : and the  
ísles shall | wait | for his | law.

Thus saith the Lord, he that created the héavens,  
and | stretched them | forth : he that spread abroad  
the earth, and thát which | cometh | out of | it ;

He that giveth breath únto the | people up- | on it :  
and spírit to | them that | walk there- | in :

I, the Lord, have called | thee in | righteousness :  
and will hold thine hand and will keep thee, and give  
thee for a | covenant | of the | people ;

For a light of the nations, to open the | blind | eyes :  
and bring out the prisoners from the dungeon, and  
them that sit in darkness | out of the | prison | house.

Sing unto the Lórd a | new | song : and his praise |  
from the | end of the | earth.

Ye that go down to the sea, and all that | is there- |  
in : the isles | and the in- | habitants there- | of.

Let the wilderness and the cities thereof lift | up  
their | voice : let them shout | from the | top of the |  
mountains.

Let them give glory | unto the | Lord : and declare  
his | praise | in the | islands.

Who is among you that | feareth the | Lord : that  
o- | beyeth the | voice of his | servant ?

He that walketh in darkness and | hath no | light :  
let him trust in the name of the Lórd, and | stay up- |  
on his | God.

Hearken unto mé, | ye that know | righteousness :  
ye that seek the Lord, in whose | heart | is my | law ;

Fear ye not the reproach of men, neither be ye  
dismayed at | their re- | vilings : my righteousness  
shall be for ever, and my salvátion | unto | all gener- |  
ations.

101

T.S. i.

**B**LESSED be the Lórd | God of | Israel : who  
draweth the eyes of all nátions | to his | holy |  
hill ;

And saith, Living waters shall go out | from  
Je- | rusalem : and turn the éarth | into a | fruitful |  
field.

Though Abrahám be | ignorant | of us : and | Israel  
ac- | knowledge us | not ;

Thou, O Lord, art our Fáther, | our Re- | deemer :  
thy Náme | is from | ever- | lasting

Great art thou in counsel and | mighty in | work :  
thine eyes are open on | all the | sons of | men ;

To write upon their héarts that | they may | know  
thee : from the léast | even | unto the | greatest.

Through the tender mércy | of our | God : the  
dáyspring from on | high hath | visited | us,

To give light to them that sit in darkness and the |  
shadow of | death : and to guide our féet | into the |  
ways of | peace.

\* He is found of them that | sought him | not : and  
pursueth the | souls that | had for- | gotten him.

O Lord give unto thy people a pure speech, that  
they may call up- | on thy | name : to sérve | thee  
with | one con- | sent ;

To preach glad tidings | unto the | meek : and  
proclaim the ac- | ceptable | year of the | Lord.

102

MARTINEAU.

**G**LORIOUS things of | thee are | spoken : Jerú-  
salem, | city | of our | God.

Of thee it shall be said, Hére were the | prophets |  
born : hére the | Most | High was | known ;

Look on the móuntain | of his | holiness : a light  
and | joy to the | whole | earth ;

Mark well her tówers and con- | sider her | bul-  
warks : that ye may téll it to | gener- | ations to |  
come.

O Zíon that | bringest good | tidings : lift up thy |  
voice to | every | age ;

Let the watchmen cry | from thy | palaces : Bé- |  
hold | your | God !

As a banner from thy walls, an énsign | from a- |  
far : is the | testi- | mony of | Israel.

For darkness | covered the | earth : and gróss |  
dark- | ness the | people ;

But the Lord arose as a | light up- | on thee : and  
his glóry was | seen up- | on | thee ;

Till the Gentiles cáme | to thy | light : and thy  
walls were called Salvátion, | and thy | gates | Praise.

We will reméber the | days of | old : the years  
of the right hánd | of the | Most | High ;

We will méditate on | all his | work : and wríte  
his | law up- | on our | hearts.

O Lord thou art a Gód that | doest | wonders :  
thou hast decláred thy- | self a- | mong the | people.

Thy wáy is | in the | sanctuary : who is so gréat a |  
God as | our | God ?

103

MARTINEAU.

**S**ING no móre the | song of | Moses : lift on |  
high the | song of the | Lamb ;

For the former things have | passed a- | way : and  
héaven and | earth have be- | come | new.

O Jerúsalem, Je- | rusa- | lem : thy children re- |  
fusèd | to be | gathered ;

But a Zion of héavenly | pattern de- | scends :  
whóse | builder and | maker is | God.

The tabernacle of Gód | is with | men : he dwelleth  
nót in | temples | made with | hands.

The témples of our | holy Je- | rusalem : are the  
Lórd | God him- | self and the | Lamb ;

They áre the | light that | lighten it : thóugh | sun  
and | moon should | fail.

All dáy its | gates are | open : and no níght | shuts  
the | way of | mercy.

Come to the river of Gód | in the | midst : to him  
that is athirst he gívethe of its | living | waters | freely.

Cóme to the | tree of | life : whose leaves are fór  
the | healing | of the | nations.

Blessed be the Lórd that | draweth | nigh : and  
openeth deep things of the | Spirit to | them that | love  
him ;

And calleth the kíngdoms | of this | world : to be  
the kíngdoms of our | God and | of his | Christ.

104

BENEDICTUS.

LUKE i.

**B**LESSED be the Lórd | God of | Israel : for he  
hath vísited | and re- | deemed his | people ;

And hath raised up a mighty sal- | vation | for us :  
in the | house of his | servant | David ;

As he spake by the móuth of his | holy | prophets :  
which have béen | since the | world be- | gan ;

To perform the mercy prómised to | our fore- |  
fathers : ánd to re- | member his | holy | covenant.

That we might sérve him with- | out | fear : in  
holiness and righteousness | all the | days of our | life.

To give knowledge of salvátion | unto his | people :  
fór the re- | mission | of their | sins ;

Through the tender mércy | of our | God : whereby  
the day-spring fróm on | high hath | visited | us ;

To give light to them that sit in darkness, ánd in  
the | shadow of | death : and to guide our féet in- | to  
the | way of | peace.

105

THE BEATITUDES.

MATTHEW v.

**B**LÉSSED are the | poor in | spirit : for théirs |  
is the | kíngdom of | heaven.

Bléssed are | they that | mourn : fór | they | shall  
be | comforted.

Bléssed | are the | meek : fór | they shall in- | herit  
the | earth.

Blessed are they that do húngr and | thirst after |  
righteousness : fór | they | shall be | filled.

Bléssed | are the | merciful : fór | they shall ob- |  
tain | mercy.

Bléssed are the | pure in | heart : fór | they shall |  
see | God.

Bléssed | are the | peacemakers : for théy shall be |  
called the | children of | God.

Blessed are they that are pésecuted for | righteous-  
ness | sake : for théirs | is the | kíngdom of | heaven.

106

I JOHN iii. and iv.

**B**EHOLD what manner of love the Fátther hath be- | stowed up- | on us : that wé should be | called the | sons of | God.

Now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appéar | what we | shall be : but we know that when he shall appear, we shall be like him, for wé shall | see him | as he | is.

And every man that háth this | hope in | him : purifieth himself | even as | he is | pure.

Whosoever doeth not ríghteousness is | not of | God : neither hé that | loveth | not his | brother.

Let us not love in wórd | neither in | tongue : büt in | deed | and in | truth.

And hereby we know that wé are | of the | truth : and sháll as- | sure our | hearts be- | fore him.

Fór if our | heart con- | demn us : God is gréater than our | heart and | knoweth | all things.

If our héart con- | demn us | not : thén have we | confi- | dence towards | God.

He that lóveth not | knoweth not | God : fór | God | — is | love.

No man hath seen Gód at | any | time : if we love one another, God dwelleth in us, and his | love is | perfected | in us.

Hereby know we that we dwell in him and | he in | us : because he hath | given us | of his | Spirit.

Gód | — is | love : and he that dwelleth in love, dwélleth in | God, and | God in | him.

107

I COR. xiii.

**I**F I speak with the tongues of men and of ángels, but | have not | love : I am become sounding bráss | or a | clanging | cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have faith só as to re- | move | mountains : but háve not | love, | I am | nothing.

And if I bestow all my góods to | feed the | poor : and if I give my | body | to be | burned,

Büt | have not | love : it | profiteth | me | nothing. Love suffereth long and is kind; lóve | envieth | not : love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth nót be- | have it- | self un- | seemly,

Seeketh not its ówn, | is not pro- | voked : táketh | not ac- | count of | evil,

Rejoiceth nót | in un- | righteousness : büt re- | joiceth | with the | truth;

Beareth áll things, be- | lieveth | all things : hópeth | all things, en- | dureth | all things.

Lóve | never | faileth : but whether there be prophecies | they shall be | done a- | way;

Whether there be tóngues | they shall | cease : whether there be knówledge | it shall be | done a- | way.

For wé | know in | part : ánd we | prophe- | sy in | part;

But when thát which is | perfect is | come : that which is in párt | shall be | done a- | way.

When I was a child, I | spake as a | child : I felt as a child, I | thought | as a | child;

Now that I am be- | come a | man : I have pút a- | way | childish | things.

For now we see in a mirror darkly; but thén | face to | face : now I know in part, but then shall I know éven as | also I | have been | known.

But now abideth, faith, hope, lóve, | these | three : ánd the | greatest of | these is | love.

108

MARTINEAU.

**L**O! at lénth the | True | Light : light for every mán | born in- | to the | world;

Kindling the face of thém | that re- | ceive it : till théy be- | come the | sons of | God.

Cease, blinding glóries | of the | heavens : which | none could | see and | live !



Cease, gross dárkness | of the | earth : where the  
righteous put | forth their | hands and | fear !

The veil betwéen is | taken a- | way : ánd the |  
mingling | day- spring | comes ;

No longer is the dwelling of Eternal Life too |  
bright a- | bove : and the périshable | world too |  
dark be- | low.

The Son of Gód hath | dwelt a- | mong us ; fúll | —  
of | grace and | truth.

The Son of Mán hath gone | up on | high : made  
perfect through súffering | for the | holy of | holies.

Hé | is our | peace : giving us access by óne | spirit |  
to the | Father ;

No móre | strangers and | exiles : but fellow  
citizens with the sáints, and | of the | household of |  
God.

O Lord Almíghty, we had | said of | thee : ‘ Thy  
thóughts are | not as | our | thoughts ’ ;

But thou hast looked on us as with the píty | of a |  
man : and ráised us to | think the | thoughts of | God.

We had said, ‘ Our righteousness reacheth nót |  
unto | thee : or to the hólý | ones of | thy | presence ’ ;

But thou hast made one fámily | there and | here :  
one living commúnion of | seen and | un- | seen.

We had said, ‘ Thou layest men fást in ever- |  
lasting | sleep ’ : but lo ! they sléep into | ever- |  
lasting | waking.

Blessed be the Lord God, that gívethe | beauty for |  
ashes : and the garment of práise | for the | spirit of |  
heaviness.

109

MARTINEAU.

**H**OLY is thy name O Lord, thóu art | God a- |  
lone : thy glory is in the earth and heaven, and  
thý | witness in | all the | nations.

Who hath not heard of thee, from the vísion | of  
thy | prophets : and met thee in the | secrets | of the |  
heart ?

Our fathers have tóld us thy | wonders of | old :  
how thou calledst them by the tender vóice | of the |  
Son of | Man :

And therein wé too, | weary and | listening : still |  
find | our | rest.

With thee may we live as children | with a | father :  
lóved with an | ever- | lasting | love :

Seeking not our ówn | will but | thine : that wé  
may be | perfect as | thou art | perfect.

Lay on us the cróss of | others’ | sorrows : if thus  
we may fulfil the héaling | suffer- | ings of | Christ.

Remind us in every tróuble | of the | soul : that  
for this cáuse | came we | unto this | hour.

\* And when at last we commit our spírit | unto thee :  
receive us into the hígher | mansions | of thy | house.

110

FROM WISDOM.

**T**HE souls of the righteous áre in the | hand of |  
God : and thére | shall no | torment | touch  
them.

In the sight of the unwise théy | seemed to | die :  
and their departure is taken for misery, and their  
góing from | us to be | utter de- | struction ;

Bút they | are in | peace : though they be púnished |  
in the | sight of | men,

Yét | is their | hope : fúll | — of | immor- | tality.

Having been a little chastened, théy shall be |  
greatly re- | warded : for God proved them, and  
fóund them | worthy | for him- | self.

As gold in the fúrnace | hath he | tried them : and  
received them | as a | burnt | offering.

They that put their trust in hím, shall | know the |  
truth : and such as be faithful in lóve | shall a- | bide  
with | him.

Though the righteous be pre- | vented with |  
death : yét | shall he | be at | rest.

For honourable age, is not that which stándeth in |

length of | time : nór that is | measured by | number  
of | years;

But wisdom is the gray háir | unto | man : and an  
unspótted | life is | old | age.

The righteous live for | ever- | more : their reward  
also is with the Lord, and the cáre of them is | with  
the | Most | High.

Therefore shall they recéive a | glorious | kingdom :  
and a crown of béauty | from the | Lord's | hand.

### 111 THE HEAVENLY WORLD.

**W**E know that if the earthly house of our táber-  
nacle | be dis- | solved : wé | have a | building  
from | God;

A hóuse not | made with | hands : é- | ternal | in  
the | heavens.

Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have  
entered into the | heart of | man : the things that  
God hath prépared for | them that | love | him;

But he hath revealed them unto ús | by his |  
Spirit : the Spirit searcheth all things, yéa the |  
deep | things of | God.

We look for a new héaven and a | new | earth :  
whére- | in | dwelleth | righteousness;

Where the wicked | cease from | troubling : ánd  
the | weary | are at | rest.

There shall be no more déath neither | sorrow nor |  
crying : and God shall wipe away áll | tears | from  
our | eyes.

Unto him that | is a- | thirst : he will give of the  
fóuntain of the | water of | life | freely.

Having therefore this hope, let us purify ourselves,  
éven as | he is | pure : as he who calleth us is hóly | so  
may | we be | holy;

That being brought out of dárkness and the |  
shadow of | death : we may walk as children of  
light, and héirs of | ever- | lasting | life.

### 112 NUNC DIMITTIS. LUKE ii.

**L**ORD now letteth thou thy sérvant de- | part in |  
peace : ác- | cording | to thy | word.

Fór | mine | eyes : háve | seen | thy sal- | vation.

Which thou | hast pre- | pared : befóre the | face  
of | all | people;

To be a líght to | lighten the | Gentiles : and to be  
the glóry | of thy | people | Israel.

### 113 MAGNIFICAT. LUKE i.

**M**Y soul doth mágni- | fy the | Lord : and my  
spírit hath re- | joiced in | God my | Saviour.

Fór he | hath re- | garded : the lówli- | ness of |  
his hand- | maiden.

For behóld from | hence- | forth : áll gener- | ations  
shall | call me | blessèd.

For he that is mighty hath | magnified | me : ánd |  
holy | is his | name.

And his mércy is on | them that | fear him : thróugh- |  
out all | gener- | ations.

He hath shewed stréngth | with his | arm : he hath  
scattered the proud in the imágin- | ation | of their |  
hearts.

He hath put down the mighty | from their | seat :  
ánd hath ex- | alted the | humble and | meek.

He hath filled the húngry | with good | things :  
and the rích he | hath sent | empty a- | way.

Hé re- | membering his | mercy : háth | holpen his |  
servant | Israel;

As he prómised to | our fore- | fathers : Ábraham |  
and his | seed for | ever.

Glory be to the Father, Gód | only | wise : Hó- | ly  
and | Just and | True.

As it was in the beginning, is nów and | ever |  
shall be : wórld | without | end. A- | men.

**H**ÓLY | holy | holy : Lórd | God Al- | might- | y.  
 Whó | wast and | art : and | art —|—to | come.

Wóthy art | thou, O | Lord : to receíve | glory and |  
 honour and | power ;

For thóu hast cre- | ated | all things : and ac-  
 cording to thy will they | are and | were cre- | ated.

Great and márvellous | are thy | works : O | Lórd |  
 God Al- | mighty ;

Just and trúe are | all thy | ways : thóu | — — |  
 King of | saints.

Who shall not fear thee, O Lord, and glóri- | fy thy |  
 name : fór | thou | only art | holy.

Praise our Gód, all | ye his | servants : yé that |  
 fear him both | small and | great.

For the Lord Gód Om- | nipotent | reigneth : King  
 of | kings, and | Lord of | lords.

\* We give thee thanks, O Lórd | God Al- | mighty :  
 who árt and | wast and | art to | come.

Blessing and | glory and | wisdom : and thanksgiving  
 and | honour, and | power and | might.

Bé | unto our | God : fór | ever and | ever. A- | men.

**O**UR Fáther who | art in | heaven : Hállowed | be |  
 thy | name.

Thý | kingdom | come : thy will be done on éarth |  
 as it | is in | heaven.

Give us this dáv our | daily | bread : and forgive us  
 our trespasses, as we forgive | them that | trespass a- |  
 gainst us.

And lead us nó | into tempt- | ation : bú |t de- |  
 liver | us from | evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the pówer, | and the |  
 glóry : fór | ever and | ever. A- | men.

**O**UR Father who art in heaven, hállowed | be thy |  
 name : thy kingdom come, thy will be dóne,  
 on | earth as it | is in | heaven.

Give us this dáy our | daily | bread : and forgive  
 us our tréspasses as we forgive | them that | trespass  
 a- | gainst us.

And lead us not into temptation, but delíver | us  
 from | evil : for thine is the kingdom, and the power,  
 and the glóry for | ever and | ever. A- | men.

DOXOLOGIES.

1

**N**OW unto the King etérnal, im- | mortal, in- |  
 visible : thé | only | wise | God ;

Bé | honour and | glory : fór | ever and | ever.  
 A- | men.

2

**G**LORY bé to | God Most | High : thé | ever |  
 blessèd | Father ;

Who ís, and | was and | shall be : wórld | without |  
 end. A- | men.

3

**N**ÓW unto the | God of | grace : for the might of  
 his Spírit | and the | love of | Christ ;

Be glory in the Chúrch through- | out all | ages :  
 wórld | without | end. A- | men.

4

**T**O the Only Hóly, the | First and the | Last : bé |  
 — thanks- | giving and | praise ;

From all kindreds and | tongues on | earth : and  
 the vóices of | saints in | heaven. A- | men.

## DOXOLOGIES

5

**G** LORY be to Gód, the | Father Al- | mighty :  
 Má- | ker of | heaven and | earth;  
 As it was in the beginning, is nów, and | ever |  
 shall be : wórld | without | end. A- | men.

6

**N** OW unto him that is áble to | keep us from  
 falling : and to present us faultless before the  
 presence of his glóry | with ex- | ceeding | joy;  
 To the only wise | God, our | Saviour : be glory and  
 majesty, dominion, and power, both nów and | ever- |  
 more. A- | men.

7

**S** ALVATION, glóry | honour and | power : bé |  
 unto the | Lord our | God;  
 As it was in the beginning, is nów, and | ever |  
 shall be : wórld | without | end. A- | men.

8

**N** OW unto him that is able to dó ex- | ceeding a- |  
 bundantly : abóve | all that we | ask or | think;  
 Be glory in the Chúrch, through- | out all | ages :  
 wórld | without | end. A- | men.

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7.	685	52		687		38.	269	111
8.	689	288	22.	287	251	39.	301	97
	<i>verses 9-20</i>			659	296		326	145
	684	219	23.	301	97	40.	314 (1) <i>p. xiv.</i>	
9.	297	107	24.	296	136		685	52
	<i>verses 7-10</i>		25.	698	296	41.	289	319
	286	40	26.	332	39		646	60
10.	314 (1) <i>p. xiv.</i>		27.	265	320	42.	301	97
11.	321	295		287	251		314 (1) <i>p. xiv.</i>	
	679		28.	268	134	43.	641	38
12.	643	218	29.	306	128			
13.	277	266	30.	342	249			

No.	B.	C.	No.	B.	C.	No.	B.	C.
44.	676	115	69.	306	115	95.	306	133
	685	52	70.	688	138	96.	315	197
45.	643	218		271	103	97.	298	135
46.	297	185	71.	685	52	98.	321	295
47.	302	72		681		99.	328	241
	685	52	72.	679	48	100.	659	296
48.	289	319	73.	326	145		301	97
49.	332	39	74.	299	312	101.	685	52
50.	308	67	75.	684	107		273	181
51.	273	181	76.	286	40	102.	699	264
52.	708	78	77.	325	4	103.	308	67
53.	699	133		695			326	145
54.	296	136	78.	319	139	104.	273	181
	326	145	79.	321	295		330	128
55.	689	220	80.	699	145	105.	271	103
56.	677	247	81.	697	6	106.	330	72
57.	314 (1) <i>p. xiv.</i>		82.	646	60	107.	689	69
58.	682	244	83.	273	181	108.	315	197
59.	699	133	84.	309	284		708	78
60.	692	220	85.	308	67	109.	332	39
61.	299	312		708	78		654	
62.	308	67	86.	328	241	110.	321	295
63.	269	111	87.	649	10	111.	292	19
64.	708	78	88.	681	47	112.	643	218
	302		89.	646	60	113.	679 (1) <i>p. xiv.</i>	
65.	292	275	90.	296	136	114.	275	325
	308	67	91.	306	115	115.	645	326
66.	331	120	92.	282	205		314 (1) <i>p. xiv.</i>	
67.	691	71	93.	330	72			
68.	301	97	94.	332	39			

The *Te Deum* (No. 2) may also be sung to the three Chants, B. 296, 297, 712, the changes being marked in the text by the spaces before verses 15 and 21.

## INDEX OF REFERENCE TO SOURCES

*(The figure in brackets (2) indicates that part of the Psalm is added to another. Other Arabic figures, following the Roman, are the numbers in the book).*

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