

**THE WHOLE BOOK OF
PSALMS, COLLECTED INTO
ENGLISH METRE. CONFERRED
WITH THE HEBREW**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649033454

The Whole Book of Psalms, Collected Into English Metre. Conferred with the Hebrew by
Thomas Sternhold & John Hopkins

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

THOMAS STERNHOLD & JOHN HOPKINS

**THE WHOLE BOOK OF
PSALMS, COLLECTED INTO
ENGLISH METRE. CONFERRED
WITH THE HEBREW**

Bible. O. L. Psalms. English. Sternhold
THE WHOLE *Book of Hopkins*
183.
BOOK OF PSALMS,

COLLECTED INTO

ENGLISH METRE,

BY

THOMAS STERNHOLD, JOHN HOPKINS,
AND OTHERS;

CONFERRED WITH THE HEBREW:

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and also before and after Sermons; and moreover in private Houses, for their godly Solace and Comfort: laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nourishing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

Is any among you afflicted? let him pray. Is any merry? let him sing Psalms. JAMES v. 13.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and spiritual Songs; singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord. COLOSS. iii. 16.

STEREOTYPE EDITION.

OXFORD:

PRINTED AT THE UNIVERSITY PRESS

BY SAMUEL COLLINGWOOD AND CO.

PRINTERS TO THE UNIVERSITY;

And sold by E. GARDNER, at the Oxford Bible Warehouse, Paternoster Row, London.

1836.

BS

1440

57

1836

THE
PSALMS OF DAVID.

PSALM I. T. S.

<p>THE man is blest that hath not lent Nor led his life as sinners do, 2 But in the law of God the Lord And in the same doth exercise 3 He shall be like a tree that is Which in due season bringeth forth 4 Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall, E'en so all things shall prosper well 5 As for ungodly men, with them But as the chaff, which by the wind 6 Therefore the wicked men shall not Nor in th' assembly of the just 7 For why? the way of godly men Whereas the way of wicked men</p>	<p>to wicked men his ear, nor sat in scorers' chair; doth set his whole delight, himself both day and night. planted the rivers nigh, its fruit abundantly; but flourishing shall stand: that this man takes in hand. it shall be nothing so; is driven to and fro. in judgement stand upright, shall sinners come in sight. unto the Lord is known; shall quite be overthrown.</p>
--	---

PSALM II. T. S.

<p>WHY did the Gentiles tumults raise? Why do the people still contrive 2 The kings and rulers of the earth Against the Lord, and Christ his Son, 3 Shall we be bound to them? say they, And of their doctrine and their law 4 But he that in the heav'n doth dwell, And make them all as mocking-stocks 5 For in his wrath he shall reprove And in his fury trouble them, 6 I have anointed him my King I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law 7 The law whereof the Lord himself Thou art my only Son, this day 8 All people I will give to thee, The ends and coasts of all the earth 9 Thou shalt them bruise e'en like to those And as a potter's vessel break 10 Now ye, O kings, and rulers all, By whom the matters of the world 11 See that ye serve the Lord above See that with reverence ye rejoice 12 See that ye do embrace and kiss Lest in his wrath ye suddenly 13 If once his wrath (but little) shall Then only they that trust in him</p>	<p>what rage was in their brain? a thing that is but vain? conspire and are all bent whom he among us sent. let all their bonds be broke; let us reject the yoke. their doings will deride; throughout the world so wide, their pride and scornful way, and unto them shall say, upon my holy hill; according to thy will: hath thus said unto me, have I begotten thee. as heirs at thy request; by thee shall be possess: that under foot are trod, them with an iron rod, be wise therefore and learn'd, are judged and discern'd. in trembling and in fear; when ye to him draw near: his Son without delay; perish from the right way. be kindled in his breast, shall happy be and blest.</p>
--	---

PSALM III. T. S.

<p>O Lord, how are my foes increas'd, They break my heart when as they say, God can him not restore.</p>	<p>who vex me more and more! God can him not restore.</p>
---	---

PSALM IV, V.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
My worship and my honour both, | when I am hard bestead;
and thou hold'st up my head. |
| 3 Then with my voice unto the Lord
And he out of his holy hill | I did both call and cry;
did hear me instantly. |
| 4 I laid me down, and quietly
For why? I know assuredly, | I slept, and rose again;
the Lord did me sustain. |
| 5 If thousands up against me rise,
For thou art still my Lord and God, | I will not be afraid;
my Saviour and my aid. |
| 6 Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth | to thee I make my pray'r;
of all that wicked are. |
| 7 Salvation only doth belong
Who on thy people dost bestow | to thee, O Lord, above;
thy blessing and thy love. |

PSALM IV. T. S.

- | | |
|---|---|
| O God, thou art my righteousness,
Thou hast set me at liberty, | Lord, hear me when I call;
when I was bound in thrall; |
| 2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
For unto thee incessantly | and grant me my request;
to cry I will not rest. |
| 3 O mortal men, how long will ye
Why wander ye in vanity, | my glory thus despise?
and follow after lies? |
| 4 Know ye that good and godly men
And when to him I make complaint, | the Lord doth take and chuse;
he doth me not refuse. |
| 5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
And in your chamber quietly | examine well your heart;
see ye yourselves convert. |
| 6 Offer to God the sacrifice
And look that in the living Lord | of righteousness and praise;
ye put your trust always. |
| 7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance, | and riches do embrace;
thy favour and thy grace: |
| 8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
Than they that of their corn and wine | more joyful and more glad,
full great increase have had. |
| 9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
For thou only dost me, O Lord, | taking my rest and sleep;
preserve and safely keep. |

PSALM V. T. S.

- | | |
|--|--|
| I NCLINE thine ears, O Lord, and let
To thee, who art my God and King, | my words have free access
from whom I seek redress. |
| 2 Hear me betimes, Lord, tarry not,
My supplication in the morn | for I will have respect,
to thee for to direct. |
| 3 And I will patiently still trust
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness, | in thee, my God, alone;
and ill with thee dwells none. |
| 4 Such as be foolish shall not stand
Vain workers of iniquity | in sight of thee, O Lord;
thou hast always abhorr'd. |
| 5 The liars and base flatterers
Blood-thirsty and deceitful men | shall be destroy'd by thee;
likewise shall hated be. |
| 6 Therefore will I come to thy house,
And rev'rently will worship thee | trusting upon thy grace;
towards thy holy place. |
| 7 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,
Also the way that I should walk | for to confound my foes;
before my face disclose: |
| 8 For in their mouths there is no truth,
Their throat an open sepulchre, | their inward filth is great;
and tongues full of deceit. |
| 9 Destroy their false conspiracies,
Subvert them in their heaps of sin, | that they may come to nought;
who have rebellion wrought: |
| 10 But those that put their trust in thee,
And render thanks for thy defence, | let them be glad always;
and give thy Name the praise. |

PSALM VI, VII.

- 11 For thou with favour wilt increase the just and righteous still;
And with thy grace, as with a shield, defend him from all ill.

PSALM VI. T. S.

- L**ORD, in thy wrath reprove me not, though I deserve thine ire;
Nor yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee desire:
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord, of mercy me forbear;
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'st my bones do quake for fear.
3 My soul is troubled very sore, and vex'd exceedingly;
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay to cure my misery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace, some pity on me take;
O save me, not for my deserts, but for thy mercies' sake.
5 For why? no man among the dead rememb'reth thee at all;
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord, that in the pit do fall?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan, that I grow wond'rous faint;
All the night long I wash my bed, with tears of my complaint.
7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old, with anguish of my heart,
For fear of them that be my foes, and would my soul subvert.
8 But now depart from me, all ye that work iniquity;
Because the Lord hath heard the voice of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not only the request, and pray'r of my sad heart,
But it received at my hands, and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me, the Lord will soon defame,
And suddenly confound them all, with great rebuke and shame.

PSALM VII. T. S.

- O** Lord my God, I put my trust and confidence in thee;
Save me from them that me pursue, and still deliver me:
2 Lest like a lion he me tear, and rend in pieces small,
While there is none to succour me, and rid me out of thrall.
3 O Lord my God, if I have done the thing that is not right;
Or else if I be found in fault, or guilty in thy sight;
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill, or left him in distress,
Who me pursu'd most cruelly, and hated me causeless:
5 Then let my foe pursue my soul, let him my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay my honour in the dust.
6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, because my foes do rage so fast;
Unto the judgement rise for me, which thou commanded hast.
7 Then shall great nations come to thee, and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare, for love of them, thyself as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge, O Lord, now judge thou me,
According to my righteousness, and my integrity.

The Second Part.

- 9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men, and be the just man's guide;
By whom the secrets of all hearts are searched and descry'd.
10 I take my help to come of God, in all my pain and smart;
Who doth preserve all those that he of pure and perfect heart.
11 The just man and the wicked both, God judgeth by his pow'r;
So that he feels his mighty hand, e'en ev'ry day and hour.
12 Except he change his mind, I die; for e'en as he thinks fit,
He whets his sword, he bends his bow, aiming where he may hit.
13 And doth prepare his mortal darts, his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute, and do on mischief harp.

PSALM VIII, IX.

- | | |
|---|----------------------------------|
| 14 But lo, though he in travail be | of his dev'lish forecast, |
| And of his mischief once conceiv'd, | yet brings forth nought at last. |
| 15 He digs a ditch, and makes it deep, | in hopes to hurt his brother; |
| But he shall fall into the pit | that he digg'd up for other. |
| 16 'Thus wrong returneth to the hurt | of him in whom it bred; |
| And all the mischief that he wrought | shall fall on his own head. |
| 17 I will give thanks to God therefore, | that judgeth righteously; |
| And with my song will praise the Name | of him that is most high. |

PSALM VIII. T. S.

- | | |
|---|-------------------------------|
| O God our Lord, how wonderful | are thy works ev'ry where! |
| Thy fame surmounts in dignity | the highest heav'ns that are. |
| 2 E'en by the mouth of sucking babes | thou wilt confound thy foes; |
| For in those babes thy might is seen, | thy graces they disclose. |
| 3 And when I see the heav'ns above, | the work of thine own hand, |
| The sun, the moon, and all the stars, | in order as they stand; |
| 4 Lord, what is man, that thou of him | tak'st such abundant care! |
| Or what the son of man, whom thou | to visit dost not spare! |
| 5 For thou hast made him little less | than angels in degree; |
| And thou hast also crown'd him | with glorious dignity. |
| 6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be lord | of all thy works, and thou |
| Hast in subjection unto him | put all things here below; |
| 7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else | that in the fields do feed, |
| Fowls of the air, fish of the sea, | and all that therein breed. |
| 8 O God our Lord, how excellent | is thy most glorious Name |
| In all the earth! therefore do we | praise and adore the same. |

PSALM IX. T. S.

- | | |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| W ITH heart and mouth to thee, O Lord, will I sing laud and praise; | O Lord, will I sing laud and praise; |
| And speak of all thy wond'rous works, and them declare always. | And them declare always. |
| 2 I will be glad and much rejoice | in thee, O God most high, |
| And make my songs extol thy Name | above the starry sky; |
| 3 Because my foes are driven back | and turned unto flight: |
| They do fall down, and are destroy'd | by thy great pow'r and might. |
| 4 Thou hast avenged all my wrong, | my grief and all my grudge; |
| Thou dost with justice hear my cause, | most like a righteous judge. |
| 5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk, | and wicked so confound, |
| That afterwards the memory | of them cannot be found. |
| 6 Destructions to an end are come, | and cities overthrow'n; |
| With them likewise is perished | their fame and great renown. |
| 7 Know thou, that he who is above | for evermore shall reign, |
| And in the seat of equity | true judgement will maintain. |
| 8 With justice he will keep and guide | the world, and every wight; |
| And so will yield with equity | to every man his right. |
| 9 He is protector of the poor, | what time they be oppress; |
| He is in all adversity | their refuge and their rest. |
| 10 And they that know thy holy Name, | therefore shall trust in thee; |
| For thou forsakest not their suit | in their necessity. |

The Second Part.

- | | |
|---|-----------------------------|
| 11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord, | who dwells on Sion hill; |
| Among the people all declare | his noble acts and will. |
| 12 For he is mindful of the blood | of them that be oppress, |
| Forgetting not the humble man | that seeks to him for rest. |

PSALM X.

- | | | |
|----|--|--|
| 13 | Have mercy, Lord, on me, because
Who from the gates of death art wout | my foes do yet remain;
to raise me up again; |
| 14 | In Sion that I may set forth
And that in thy salvation great | thy praise with heart and voice;
my soul may still rejoice. |
| 15 | The heathen stick fast in the pit,
And in the net that they did hide | which they themselves prepar'd;
their own feet are ensnar'd. |
| 16 | By judgements great the Lord is known,
And fast entangled in the work | whilst wicked men are caught,
which their own hands have wrought. |
| 17 | The wicked and deceitful men
And all the people of the world | go down to hell below;
that God refuse to know. |
| 18 | But sure the Lord will not forget
The patient people never look | the poor man's grief and pain;
for help of him in vain. |
| 19 | O Lord, arise, lest men prevail,
And let the heathen folk receive | that be of worldly might;
their judgement in thy sight. |
| 20 | Lord, strike such terror, fear, and dread,
They will be forced to confess | into their hearts, and then
themselves to be but men. |

PSALM X. T. S.

- | | |
|--|---------------------------------|
| W HAT is the cause that thou, O Lord, | so far off now dost stand? |
| Why hidest thou thy face in time | when trouble is at hand? |
| 2 The poor do perish by the proud | and wicked men's desire; |
| Let them be taken in the craft | which they themselves conspire. |
| 3 For in the last of his own heart | th' ungodly doth delight; |
| So doth the wicked praise himself, | and doth the Lord despise. |
| 4 He is so proud, that right and wrong | he setteth all apart; |
| Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he, | for thus he thinks in heart. |
| 5 Because his ways do prosper still, | he doth thy laws neglect; |
| And with a blast doth puff against | such as would him correct. |
| 6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread, | lest my estate should change; |
| And why? for all adversity | to him is very strange. |
| 7 His mouth is full of cursedness, | of fraud, deceit, and guile; |
| Under his tongue there nothing is | but what is base and vile. |
| 8 He lieth hid in ways and holes | to slay the innocent; |
| Against the poor that pass by him | his cruel eyes are bent. |
| 9 And, like a lion, privily | lies lurking in his den, |
| That he may snare them in his net, | and spoil poor harmless men. |
| 10 With cunning craft and subtilty | he croucheth down alway; |
| So are great heaps of poor men made | by his strong pow'r a prey. |

The Second Part.

- | | |
|---|--------------------------------|
| 11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he, | therefore I may be bold; |
| His countenance is cast aside, | he doth it not behold. |
| 12 Arise, O Lord our God, in whom | the poor man's hope doth rest; |
| Lift up thy hand, do not forget | the poor that be oppress. |
| 13 Why should the proud and wicked man | blaspheme God's holy Name? |
| Whilst in his heart he crieth, Tush, | God cares not for the same. |
| 14 But thou seest all their wickedness, | and well dost understand, |
| That friendless and poor fatherless | are left into thy hand. |
| 15 Of wicked and malicious men | then break the pow'r alway; |
| That they with their iniquity | may perish and decay. |
| 16 The Lord doth reign for evermore | as King and God alone; |
| And he will chase out of the land | the heathen folk each one. |