

Lest he revenge the bold neglect,
Incens'd by your delay.

- 8 If but in-part his anger rise,
Who can endure the flame?
Then blest are they whose hope relies
On his most holy name.

PSALM III. C. M.

THOU, O my God, art my defence;
On thee my hopes rely;
Thou art my glory, and shall yet
Lift up my head on high.

- 2 Since whensoever in like distress
To God I made my prayer,
He heard me from his holy hill,
Why should I now despair?

- 3 Guarded by him, I laid me down
My sweet repose to take;
For I through him securely sleep,
Through him in safety wake.

- 4 Salvation to the Lord belongs,
He only can defend;
His blessing he extends to all
That on his power depend.

PSALM V. C. M.

LORD, hear the voice of my complaint,
Accept my secret prayer;