

- 6 For God approves the just man's ways,
 To happiness they tend ;
 But sinners, and the paths they tread,
 Shall both in ruin end.

PSALM II. (C. M.)

- 1 **W**ITH restless and ungoverned rage,
 Why do the heathen storm ?
 Why in such rash attempts engage,
 As they can ne'er perform ?
- 2 Attend, O Earth, whilst I declare
 God's uncontrol'd decree ;
 "Thou art my Son, this day my heir
 "Have I begotten thee.
- 3 "Ask, and receive thy full demands,
 "Thine shall the heathen be,
 "The utmost limits of the lands
 "Shall be possessed by thee.
- 4 "Thy threat'ning sceptre thou shalt shake,
 "And crush them every where ;
 "As massy bars of iron break
 "The potter's brittle ware."
- 5 Learn then, ye princes, and give ear
 Ye judges of the earth ;
 Worship the Lord with holy fear ;
 Rejoice with awful mirth.

PSALM III. (C. M.)

- 1 **B**UT thou, O Lord, art my defence ;
 On thee my hopes rely ;
 Thou art my glory, and shalt yet
 Lift up my head on high.
- 2 Since, whensoever in like distress
 To God I made my pray'r.
 He heard me from his holy hill,
 Why should I now despair ?