

Psalm cii. 13, 14, 15.

Thou shalt arise, and have mercie upon Zion: for the time to savor her, yea, the set time is come. For thy servants take pleasure in her stones, and savor the dust thereof. So the heathen shall fear the name of the Lord: and all the kings of the earth thy glory.

HIS psalm is remarkable for the very great mixture, that there is in it, of lamentation and of joy.

Nor is this an inconsistencie, to

be censured; but rather indicates a beautie and greatness of temper in the composer of it, which we may justly admire. When we look into the former part of it, and observe the passionate and almost despairing

A 2 h language