

PSALM BOOK 1 1650
Psalms 1-41

Psalm 1

Words: The Scottish Psalter

Common Metre Tunes

- 1 That man hath perfect blessedness,
 who walketh not astray
 In counsel of ungodly men,
 nor stands in sinners' way,
- 2 Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair:
 But placeth his delight
 Upon God's law, and meditates
 on his law day and night.
- 3 He shall be like a tree that grows
 near planted by a river,
Which in his season yields his fruit,
 and his leaf fadeth never:
- 4 And all he doth shall prosper well
 The wicked are not so;
But like they are unto the chaff,
 which wind drives to and fro.
- 5 In judgment therefore shall not stand
 such as ungodly are;
Nor in th' assembly of the just
 shall wicked men appear.
- 6 For why? the way of godly men
 unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
 shall quite be overthrown.

Psalm 2

Words: The Scottish Psalter

Common Metre Tunes

- 1 That man hath perfect blessedness,
 who walketh not astray
 In counsel of ungodly men,
 nor stands in sinners' way,
- 2 Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair:
 But placeth his delight
 Upon God's law, and meditates
 on his law day and night.
- 3 He shall be like a tree that grows
 near planted by a river,
 Which in his season yields his fruit,
 and his leaf fadeth never:
- 4 And all he doth shall prosper well
 The wicked are not so;
 But like they are unto the chaff,
 which wind drives to and fro.
- 5 In judgment therefore shall not stand
 such as ungodly are;
 Nor in th' assembly of the just
 shall wicked men appear.
- 6 For why? the way of godly men
 unto the Lord is known:
 Whereas the way of wicked men
 shall quite be overthrown.

Psalm 3

Words: The Scottish Psalter

Common Metre Tunes

- 1 Why rage the heathen? and vain things
why do the people mind?
- 2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and princes are combined,

To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,
- 3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.
- 4 He that in heaven sits shall laugh;
the Lord shall scorn them all.
- 5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them shall.
- 6 Yet, notwithstanding, I have him
to be my King appointed;
And over Zion, my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.
- 7 The sure decree I will declare:
The Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son; this day
I have begotten thee.
- 8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'll make thine;
And, for possession, I to thee
will give earth's utmost line.
- 9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron, break them all;

And, as a potter's sherd, thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.

10 Now therefore, kings, be wise; be taught,
ye judges of the earth:

11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
join trembling with your mirth.

12 Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn:
blessed all that on him stay.

Psalm 4

Words: The Scottish Psalter

Common Metre Tunes

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm of David.

1 Give ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness:
Have mercy, hear my pray'r; thou hast
enlarged me in distress.

2 O ye the sons of men! how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know, that for himself the Lord
the godly man doth choose:
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.

4 Fear, and sin not; talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.

5 Off 'rings present of righteousness,
and in the Lord trust ye.

6 O who will show us any good?
is that which many say:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.

7 Upon my heart, bestowed by thee,
more gladness I have found
Than they, ev'n then, when corn and wine
did most with them abound.

8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take;
Because thou only me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

Psalm 5

Words: The Scottish Psalter

Common Metre Tunes

To the chief Musician, upon Nehiloth, A Psalm of David.

- 1 Give ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
- 2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God;
for I to thee will pray.
- 3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice:
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee; and, looking up,
an answer will expect.
- 4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight;

Neither shall evil dwell with thee,
 5 Nor fools stand in thy sight.

All that ill-doers are thou hat'st;
 6 Cutt'st off that liars be:
 The bloody and deceitful man
 abhorrèd is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come
 in thine abundant grace;
 And I will worship in thy fear
 toward thy holy place.

8 Because of those mine enemies,
 Lord, in thy righteousness
 Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
 make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
 their inward part is ill;
 Their throat's an open sepulchre,
 their tongue doth flatter still.

10 O God, destroy them; let them be
 by their own counsel quelled:
 Them for their many sins cast out,
 for they 'gainst thee rebelled.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
 and still make shouting noise;
 For them thou sav'st; let all that love
 thy name in thee rejoice.

12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
 thou wilt thy blessing yield:
 With favor thou wilt compass him
 about, as with a shield.

Psalm 6

Words: The Scottish Psalter

Long Metre Tunes (A Common Metre version is also available on this page.)

To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon Sheminith,
A Psalm of David.

- 1 Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not;
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.
- 2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
- 3 My soul is also vexed sore;
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make
- 4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free;
O save me, for thy mercies' sake.
- 5 Because those that deceased are
Of thee shall no remembrance have;
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?
- 6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also all the night my bed
Have caused for to swim; and I
With tears my couch have watered.
- 7 Mine eye, consumed with grief, grows old,
Because of all mine enemies.
- 8 Hence from me, wicked workers all;
For God hath heard my weeping cries.
- 9 God hath my supplication heard,
My pray'r received graciously
- 10 Shamed and sore vexed be all my foes,

Shamed and back turned suddenly.

Common Metre Tunes

To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon Sheminith,
A Psalm of David.

1 In thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chast 'ning hand,
in thy displeasure hot.

2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
my bones much vexed are.

3 My soul is vexed sore: but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my soul; and save
me, for thy mercies' sake.

5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do lie,
who shall give thanks to thee?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim; with tears
my couch I watered.

7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is;
It waxeth old, because of all
that be mine enemies.

8 But now, depart from me all ye

that work iniquity:
 For why? the Lord hath heard my voice,
 when I did mourn and cry.

9 Unto my supplication
 the Lord did hearing give:
 When I to him my prayer make,
 the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be shamed and troubled sore,
 That en'mies are to me;
 Let them turn back, and suddenly
 ashamed let them be.

Psalm 7

Words: The Scottish Psalter

Common Metre Tunes

Shiggaion of David, which he sang unto the Lord, concerning the words
 of Cush the Benjamite.

1 O Lord my God, in thee do I
 my confidence repose:
 Save and deliver me from all
 my persecuting foes;

2 Lest that the enemy my soul
 should, like a lion, tear,
 In pieces rending it, while there
 is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so
 that I committed this;
 If it be so that in my hands
 iniquity there is:

- 4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me;
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cause
my foe was I did free;)
- 5 Then let the foe pursue and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honor in the dust.
- 6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thyself,
for my foes raging be;
And, to the judgment which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.
- 7 So shall th' assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee:
Thou, therefore, for their sakes, return
unto thy place on high.
- 8 The Lord he shall the people judge:
my judge, Jehovah, be,
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.
- 9 O let the wicked's malice end;
but stablish stedfastly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.
- 10 In God, who saves th' upright in heart,
is my defense and stay.
- 11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men ev'ry day.
- 12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet;
His bow he hath already bent,

and hath it ready set:

13 He also hath for him prepared
the instruments of death;
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail, as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth.

15 He made a pit and digged it deep,
another there to take;
But he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.

16 Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home;
His vi'lent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.

17 According to his righteousness
the Lord I'll magnify;
And will sing praise unto the name
of God that is most high.

Psalm 8

Words: The Scottish Psalter

Common Metre Tunes

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of David.

1 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy name!
Who hast thy glory far advanced

above the starry frame.

2 From infants' and from sucklings' mouth
 thou didest strength ordain,
 For thy foes' cause, that so thou might'st
 th' avenging foe restrain.

3 When I look up unto the heav'ns,
 which thine own fingers framed,
 Unto the moon, and to the stars,
 which were by thee ordained;

4 Then say I, What is man, that he
 remembered is by thee?
 Or what the son of man, that thou
 so kind to him should'st be?

5 For thou a little lower hast
 him than the angels made;
 With glory and with dignity
 thou crowned hast his head.

6 Of thy hands' works thou mad'st him lord,
 all under's feet didst lay;

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
 that in the field do stray;

8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
 all that pass through the same.

9 How excellent in all the earth,
 Lord, our Lord, is thy name!

Psalm 9

Words: The Scottish Psalter

Common Metre Tunes

To the chief Musician upon Muth-labben, A Psalm of David.

1 Lord, thee I'll praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.

2 In thee, most High, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy name.

3 When back my foes were turned, they fell,
and perished at thy sight:

4 For thou maintain'dst my right and cause;
on throne sat'st judging right.

5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown;
Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.

6 O en'my! now destructions have
an end perpetual:
Thou cities razed; perished with them
is their memorial.

7 God shall endure for aye; he doth
for judgment set his throne;
8 In righteousness to judge the world,
justice to give each one.

9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppressed;
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distressed.

10 And they that know thy name, in thee
their confidence will place:
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,

that dwells in Zion hill;
 And all the nations among
 his deeds record ye still.

12 When he enquireth after blood,
 he then rememb'reth them:
 The humble folk he not forgets
 that call upon his name.

13 Lord, pity me; behold the grief
 which I from foes sustain;
 Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
 dost raise me up again;

14 That I, in Zion's daughters' gates,
 may all thy praise advance;
 And that I may rejoice always
 in thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are sunk in the pit
 which they themselves prepared;
 And in the net which they have hid
 their own feet fast are snared.

16 The Lord is by the judgment known
 which he himself hath wrought:
 The sinners' hands do make the snares
 wherewith themselves are caught.

17 They who are wicked into hell
 each one shall turned be;
 And all the nations that forget
 to seek the Lord most high.

18 For they that needy are shall not
 forgotten be alway;
 The expectation of the poor
 shall not be lost for aye.

- 19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail;
 judge heathen in thy sight:
 20 That they may know themselves but men,
 the nations, Lord, affright

Psalm 10

Words: The Scottish Psalter

Common Metre Tunes

- 1 Wherefore is it that thou, O Lord,
 dost stand from us afar?
 And wherefore hidest thou thyself,
 when times so troublous are?
- 2 The wicked in his loftiness
 doth persecute the poor:
 In these devices they have framed
 let them be taken sure.
- 3 The wicked of his heart's desire
 doth talk with boasting great;
 He blesseth him that's covetous,
 whom yet the Lord doth hate.
- 4 The wicked, through his pride of face,
 on God he doth not call;
 And in the counsels of his heart
 the Lord is not at all.
- 5 His ways they always grievous are;
 thy judgments from his sight
 Removèd are: at all his foes
 he puffeth with despight.
- 6 Within his heart he thus hath said,

I shall not moved be;
 And no adversity at all
 shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
 is filled abundantly;
 And underneath his tongue there is
 mischief and vanity.

8 He closely sits in villages;
 he slays the innocent:
 Against the poor that pass him by
 his cruel eyes are bent.

9 He, lion-like, lurks in his den;
 he waits the poor to take;
 And when he draws him in his net,
 his prey he doth him make.

10 Himself he humbleth very low,
 he croucheth down withal,
 That so a multitude of poor
 may by his strong ones fall.

11 He thus hath said within his heart,
 The Lord hath quite forgot;
 He hides his countenance, and he
 for ever sees it not.

12 O Lord, do thou arise; O God,
 lift up thine hand on high:
 Put not the meek afflicted ones
 out of thy memory.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
 thus doth the Lord despise?
 Because that God will it require
 he in his heart denies.

14 Thou hast it seen; for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himself to thee;
thou art the orphan's stay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one;
Do thou seek out his wickedness,
until thou findest none.

16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternity;
The heathen people from his land
are perished utterly.

17 O Lord, of those that humble are
thou the desire didst hear;
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear;

18 To judge the fatherless, and those
that are oppressed sore;
That man, that is but sprung of earth,
may them oppress no more.

Psalm 11

Words: The Scottish Psalter

C. M.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 I in the Lord do put my trust:
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, Flee, as a bird,
unto your mountain high?

2 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow,
 their shafts on string they fit,
 That those who upright are in heart
 they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroyed,
 what hath the righteous done?
 4 God in his holy temple is,
 in heaven is his throne:

His eyes do see, his eye-lids try
 5 men's sons. The just he proves:
 But his soul hates the wicked man,
 and him that vi'lence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious storms,
 on sinners he shall rain:
 This, as the portion of their cup,
 doth unto them pertain.

7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
 in righteousness delight;
 And with a pleasant countenance
 beholdeth the upright.

Psalm 12

Words: The Scottish Psalter

C. M.

To the chief Musician upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

1 Help, Lord, because the godly man
 doth daily fade away;
 And from among the sons of men
 the faithful do decay.

- 2 Unto his neighbor ev'ry one
doth utter vanity:
They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flattery.
- 3 God shall cut off all flatt'ring lips,
tongues that speak proudly thus,
4 We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's lord o'er us?
- 5 For poor oppressed, and for the sighs
of needy, rise will I,
Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him defy.
- 6 The words of God are words most pure;
they be like silver tried
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purified.
- 7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and keep
for ever from this race.
8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

Psalm 13

Words: The Scottish Psalter

Common Metre Tunes

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

- 1 How long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
shall it for ever be?
O how long shall it be that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?

2 How long take counsel in my soul,
 still sad in heart, shall I?
 How long exalted over me
 shall be mine enemy?

3 O Lord my God, consider well,
 and answer to me make:
 Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
 of death me overtake:

4 Lest that mine enemy should say,
 Against him I prevailed;
 And those that trouble me rejoice,
 when I am moved and failed.

5 But I have all my confidence
 thy mercy set upon;
 My heart within me shall rejoice
 in thy salvation.

6 I will unto the Lord my God
 sing praises cheerfully,
 Because he hath his bounty shown
 to me abundantly.

Psalm 14

Words: The Scottish Psalter

C. M.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 That there is not a God, the fool
 doth in his heart conclude:
 They are corrupt, their works are vile;
 not one of them doth good.

2 Upon men's sons the Lord from heav'n
 did cast his eyes abroad,
 To see if any understood,
 and did seek after God.

3 They altogether filthy are,
 they all aside are gone;
 And there is none that doeth good,
 yea, sure there is not one.

4 These workers of iniquity
 do they not know at all,
 That they my people eat as bread,
 and on God do not call?

5 There feared they much; for God is with
 the whole race of the just.

6 You shame the counsel of the poor,
 because God is his trust.

7 Let Isr'el's help from Zion come:
 when back the Lord shall bring
 His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
 and Israel shall sing.

Psalm 15

Words: The Scottish Psalter

C. M.

A Psalm of David.

1 Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
 who shall abide with thee?
 And in thy high and holy hill
 who shall a dweller be?

- 2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness,
And as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth express.
- 3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt;
Nor yet against his neighbor doth
take up an ill report.
- 4 In whose eyes vile men are despised;
but those that God do fear
He honoureth; and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.
- 5 His coin puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus
shall never movèd be.

Psalm 16

Words: The Scottish Psalter

C. M.

Michtam of David.

- 1 Lord, keep me; for I trust in thee.
2 To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord; and unto thee
my goodness doth not reach:
- 3 To saints on earth, to th' excellent,
where my delight's all placed.
4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied
to other gods that haste:

Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no off'ring make;
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion;
The lot that fallen is to me
thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell;
Yea, the inheritance I got
in beauty doth excel.

7 I bless the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct;
And in the seasons of the night
my reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set:
since it is so that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not movèd be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be expressed
Ev'n by my glory; and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give thine Holy One
corruption to see.

11 Thou wilt me show the path of life:
of joys there is full store
Before thy face; at thy right hand

are pleasures evermore.

Psalm 17

Words: The Scottish Psalter

Common Metre Tunes

- 1 Lord, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisy
from feigned lips proceed.
- 2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that equal are
do thou thine eyes intend.
- 3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou visit'dst me
by night, thou didst me try,
Yet nothing found'st; for that my mouth
shall not sin, purposed I.
- 4 As for men's works, I, by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.
- 5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of those ways of thine.
- 6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.

- 7 Thy wondrous loving-kindness show,
thou that, by thy right hand,
Sav'st them that trust in thee from those
that up against them stand.
- 8 As th' apple of the eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close
- 9 From lewd oppressors, compassing
me round, as deadly foes.
- 10 In their own fat they are enclosed;
their mouth speaks loftily.
- 11 Our steps they compassed; and to ground
down bowing set their eye.
- 12 He like unto a lion is
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.
- 13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord:
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.
- 14 From men, which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have.
- Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st: they children have
In plenty; of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.
- 15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousness will see;
And with thy likeness, when I wake,

I satisfied shall be.

Psalm 18

Words: The Scottish Psalter

Common Metre Tunes

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, the servant
of the Lord, who spake unto the Lord the words of
this song in the day that the Lord delivered him
from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand
of Saul: And he said,

1 Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength.

2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:

My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tow'r, is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry;
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
death's pangs about me went;

5 Hell's sorrows me environed;
death's snares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I called on God,
cry to my God did I;
He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.

7 Th' earth, as affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon it seized:
The hills' foundations moved were,
because he was displeas'd.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,
and thence he did descend;
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend.

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly;
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind
his flight was from on high.

11 He darkness made his secret place:
about him, for his tent,
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th' airy firmament.

12 And at the brightness of that light,
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds passed away, hailstones
and coals of fire did fly.

13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns
did thunder in his ire;
And there the Highest gave his voice,
hailstones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;

His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.

15 The waters' channels then were seen,
the world's foundations vast
At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils' blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down,
and took me from below;
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.

17 He me relieved from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate;
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamity;
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.

19 He to a place where liberty
and room was hath me brought;
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliv'rance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness
he did me recompense,
He me repaid according to
my hands' pure innocence.

21 For I God's ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.

22 His judgments were before me, I
his laws put not from me.

- 23 Sincere before him was my heart;
with him upright was I;
And watchfully I kept myself
from mine iniquity.
- 24 After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompensed me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.
- 25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright:
26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kyth'st
unto the froward wight.
- 27 For thou wilt the afflicted save
in grief that low do lie:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are high.
- 28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.
- 29 By thee through troops of men I break,
and them discomfit all;
And, by my God assisting me,
I overleap a wall.
- 30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the Lord his word is try'd;
He is a buckler to all those
who do in him confide.
- 31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?
32 'Tis God that girdeth me with strength,

and perfect makes my way.

- 33 He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places.
- 34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine arms
brake bows of steel in pieces.
- 35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.
- 36 And in my way my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.
- 37 Mine en'mies I pursued have,
and did them overtake;
Nor did I turn again till I
an end of them did make.
- 38 I wounded them, they could not rise;
they at my feet did fall.
- 39 Thou girdedst me with strength for war;
my foes thou brought'st down all:
- 40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies;
That I might them destroy and slay,
who did against me rise.
- 41 They cried out, but there was none
that would or could them save;
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.
- 42 Then did I beat them small as dust

before the wind that flies;
 And I did cast them out like dirt
 upon the street that lies.

43 Thou mad'st me free from people's strife,
 and heathen's head to be:
 A people whom I have not known
 shall service do to me.

44 At hearing they shall me obey,
 to me they shall submit.

45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
 who in close places sit.

46 God lives, blessed be my Rock; the God
 of my health praised be.

47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
 the people under me.

48 He saves me from mine enemies;
 yea, thou hast lifted me
 Above my foes; and from the man
 of violence set me free.

49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
 the heathen folk among;
 And to thy name, O Lord, I will
 sing praises in a song.

50 He great deliv'rance gives his king:
 he mercy doth extend
 To David, his anointed one,
 and his seed without end.

Psalm 19

Words: The Scottish Psalter

Common Metre Tunes

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 The heav'ns God's glory do declare,
the skies his hand-works preach:
2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.

3 There is no speech nor tongue to which
their voice doth not extend:
4 Their line is gone through all the earth,
their words to the world's end.

In them he set the sun a tent;
5 Who, bridegroom-like, forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race rejoice.

6 From heav'n's end is his going forth,
circling to th' end again;
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

7 God's law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lies:
God's testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoice the heart:
The Lord's command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether.

10 They more than gold, yea, much fine gold,
 to be desired are:
 Than honey, honey from the comb
 that droppeth, sweeter far.

11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
 how he his life should frame:
 A great reward provided is
 for them that keep the same.

12 Who can his errors understand?
 O cleanse thou me within

13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
 from all presumptuous sin:

And do not suffer them to have
 dominion over me:
 Then, righteous and innocent,
 I from much sin shall be.

14 The words which from my mouth proceed,
 the thoughts sent from my heart,
 Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
 and my Redeemer art.

Psalm 20

Words: The Scottish Psalter

Common Metre Tunes

1 Jehovah hear thee in the day
 when trouble he doth send:
 And let the name of Jacob's God
 thee from all ill defend.

2 O let him help send from above,

out of his sanctuary:
 From Zion, his own holy hill,
 let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
 accept thy sacrifice:
 4 Grant thee thine heart's wish, and fulfill
 thy thoughts and counsel wise.

5 In thy salvation we will joy;
 in our God's name we will
 Display our banners: and the Lord
 thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I God his king doth save:
 he from his holy heav'n
 Will hear him, with the saving strength
 by his own right hand giv'n.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
 some horses trust upon:
 But we remember will the name
 of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
 are bowed down, and fall.
 9 Deliver, Lord; and let the King
 us hear, when we do call.

BOOK 2:
 Psalms 42-72

BOOK 3:
 Psalms 73-89

BOOK 4:
 Psalms 90-106

Psalm 90

Words: The Scottish Psalter

Common Metre Tunes

A Prayer of Moses the man of God.

- 1 Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place
in generations all.
- 2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small;

Ere ever thou hadst formed the earth,
and all the world abroad;
Ev'n thou from everlasting art
to everlasting God.
- 3 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortal turn;
And unto them thou say'st, Again,
ye sons of men, return.
- 4 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight
Than yesterday, when it is past,
or than a watch by night.
- 5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carry'st them away:
They like a sleep are, like the grass
that grows at morn are they.
- 6 At morn it flourishes and grows,
cut down at ev'n doth fade.
- 7 For by thine anger we're consumed,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our sins thou and iniquities
 dost in thy presence place,
 And sett'st our secret faults before
 the brightness of thy face.

9 For in thine anger all our days
 do pass on to an end;
 And as a tale that hath been told,
 so we our years do spend.

10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
 our days and years, we see;
 Or, if, by reason of more strength,
 in some fourscore they be:

Yet doth the strength of such old men
 but grief and labor prove;
 For it is soon cut off, and we
 fly hence, and soon remove.

11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
 according to thy fear

12 So is thy wrath: Lord, teach thou us
 our end in mind to bear;

And so to count our days, that we
 our hearts may still apply
 To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
 that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
 how long thus shall it be?
 Let it repent thee now for those
 that servants are to thee.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
 us early satisfy;
 So we rejoice shall all our days,

and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the days have been,
 wherein we grief have had,
 And years wherein we ill have seen,
 so do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
 thy servants' face before;
 And show unto their children dear
 thy glory evermore:

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
 our God be us upon:
 Our handy-works establish thou,
 establish them each one.

Psalm 91

Words: The Scottish Psalter

Common Metre Tunes

1 He that doth in the secret place
 of the most High reside,
 Under the shade of him that is
 th' Almighty shall abide.

2 I of the Lord my God will say,
 He is my refuge still,
 He is my fortress, and my God,
 and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
 and give deliverance
 From subtle fowler's snare, and from
 the noisome pestilence.

- 4 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust
under his wings shall be:
His faithfulness shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.
- 5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night;
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light;
- 6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks
in darkness secretly;
Nor for destruction, that doth waste
at noon-day openly.
- 7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall lie
Ten thousand dead; yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.
- 8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,
and a beholder be;
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.
- 9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the most High, is made by thee
thy habitation;
- 10 No plague shall near thy dwelling come;
no ill shall thee befall:
- 11 For thee to keep in all thy ways
his angels charge he shall.
- 12 They in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon;
Lest thou at any time should'st dash

thy foot against a stone.

13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
and on the lion strong;
Thy feet on dragons trample shall,
and on the lions young.

14 Because on me he set his love,
I'll save and set him free;
Because my great name he hath known,
I will him set on high.

15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him;
I will be with him still
In trouble, to deliver him,
and honor him I will.

16 With length of days unto his mind
I will him satisfy;
I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

BOOK 5:
Psalms 107-150