

## Chapter 15

*Moyfes with the people fing a Canticle of thanks-geuing, for their deliuerie. 22. The people being three daies in the defert without water, then finding that is bitter, do murmure. 25. It is made fwete. 27. Coming to Elim they finde twelue fountaines, and feuentie palmetrees.*

**T**hen <sup>a)</sup>fang Moyfes and the children of Ifrael this fong to our Lord, and faid:

Let vs fing to our Lord: for he is glourioufly magnified, the horfe and the rider he hath throwen into the fea.

<sup>2</sup> My ftrength, and my praife is our Lord, and he is made vnto me a faluation: this is my God, and I wil glorifie him: the God of my father, and I wil exalt him.

<sup>3</sup> Our Lord is a man of warre, omnipotent is his name.

<sup>4</sup> Pharaoes chariottes and his armie <sup>b)</sup>he hath caft into the fea: his chofen princes are drowned in the red fea.

<sup>5</sup> The depthes haue ouerwhelmed them, they are fonke into the botome like a ftone.

<sup>6</sup> Thy right hand ô Lord is magnified in ftrength: thy right hand, ô Lord, hath ftriken the enimie.

<sup>7</sup> And in the multitude of thy glorie thou haft put downe thy aduerfaries: thou haft fent thy wrath, which hath deuoured them like ftubble.

<sup>8</sup> And in the fpirite of thy furie were the waters gathered together: the flowing water ftoode, the depthes were gathered together in the middes of the fea.

<sup>9</sup> The enimie faid: I wil purfew and ouertake, I wil diuide the fpoiles, my foule fhall haue his fil: I wil draw forth my fword, my hand fhall kil them.

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<sup>a</sup> The firft of al Canticles, facred or prophane. *Origen. ho. 6. in Exod.*

<sup>b</sup> God only fuffered them to goe into the fea. For they went of their owne accord fupposing they might folowe where the Ifraelites went before. *S. Aug. fer. 89. de temp.*

<sup>10</sup> The fpirite blewe and the fea ouerwhelmed them: they fanke as lead in the vehement waters.

<sup>11</sup> Who is like to thee, among the ftrong ô Lord? who is like to thee, magnificent in fanctitie, terrible and laudable, doing meruailes?

<sup>12</sup> Thou didft ftretch forth thy hand, and the earth deuoured them.

<sup>13</sup> Thou haft in thy mercie bene a guide to the people which thou haft redemed: and in thy ftrength thou haft caried them vnto thy holie habitation.

<sup>14</sup> Nations rofe vp, and were angrie: forowes poffeffed the inhabiters of Philifthijm.

<sup>15</sup> Then were the princes of Edom trubled, trembling ceazed on the fturdie of Moab: al the inhabiters of Chanaan were ftarke.

<sup>16</sup> Let feare and dread fal vpon them, in the greatnes of thy arme: let them become vnmoueable as a ftone, vntil thy people ô Lord fhall paffe, vntil thy people fhall paffe, this which thou haft poffeffed.

<sup>17</sup> Thou fhalt bring them in, and plant them in the mountaine of thy inheritance, in thy moft firme habitation, which thou haft wrought ô Lord: thy fanctuarie Lord, which thy handes haue confirmed.

<sup>18</sup> Our Lord fhall reigne for euer and euermore.

<sup>19</sup> For Pharao on horfebake entred in with his chariottes and horfemen into the fea: and our Lord brought backe vpon them the waters of the fea: but the children of Ifrael walked on drie ground in the middes therof.

<sup>20</sup> Marie therfore the propheteffe, Aarons fifter, tooke <sup>a</sup>a tymbrel in her hand: and al the wemen went forth after her with tymbrels and daunces, <sup>21</sup> to whom ſhe beganne the fong, faying: Let vs fing to our Lord, for he is gloriously magnified, the horſe and his rider he hath caſt into the ſea.

<sup>22</sup> And Moyſes remoued Ifrael from <sup>b</sup>the red ſea, and they went forth into the defert Sur: and they walked

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<sup>a</sup> Muſical inſtrumētſ vſed before the law of Moyſes in the ſeruiſe of God.

<sup>b</sup> Theſe things chanced to them in figure. *1. Cor. 10.*

three dayes through the wilderneffe, and found not water. <sup>23</sup> And they came into Mara, neither could they drinke the waters of Mara, becaufe they were bitter: wherupon he gaue a name alfo agreable to the place, calling it Mara, that is, bitterneffe. <sup>24</sup> And the people murmured againft Moyfes, faying: What fhall we drinke? <sup>25</sup> But he cried to our Lord. Who did fhew him <sup>a</sup>a peece of woode: which when he had caft into the waters, they were turned into fweteneffe. There he appointed him precepts, and iudgements, and there he proued him, <sup>26</sup> faying: If thou wilt heare the voice of the Lord thy God, and doe that is right before him, and obey his commandementes, and keepe al his preceptes, none of the maladies, that I layd vpon Ægypt, wil I bring vpon thee: for I am the Lord God thy curer. <sup>27</sup> And the children of Ifrael came into Elim, where there were twelue fountaines of water, & feuentie palme trees: and they camped byfide the waters.

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<sup>a</sup> The wholfome wood of the Croffe made the bitter fea of gentiles, fwete. *Theodoret. q. 26. in Exod.*