

Psalme 70

King Dauid, or anie other iuft perfon, prayeth God to continew his grace, and protection againft the malice of the enimie. 5. Recounteth Gods mercie in deliuering him from falling into tentations, 6. prayeth for the fame in old age, or weakenes of bodie and fpirite, 20. and promifeth perpetual gratitude and praifes.

A prayer for perfeurance in vertue.
The 7. key.

A Pfalme ^{a)}for Dauid, ^{b)}of the fonnes of Ionadab, and ^{c)}the former captiues.

Pfal. 30.

In thee \hat{o} Lord ^{d)}I haue hoped, let me not be confounded for euer: ² in ^{e)}thy iuftice deliuer me, and receiue me.

Incline thine eare to me, and faue me.

³ Be vnto me for a God protector, and for a fenced place: that thou maift faue me:

Because thou art my firmament, and my refuge.

⁴ My God deliuer me out of the hand of the finner, and out of the hand of him that doth aganft the law, and of the vniuft.

⁵ Because thou art ^{f)}my patience \hat{o} Lord: \hat{o} Lord my hope from my youth.

⁶ Vpon thee haue I bene confirmed from the wombe: from my mothers bellie thou art my protector.

In thee is my finging alwaies: ⁷ I was made to manie as ^{g)}a wonder: and thou art a ftrong helper.

^a Though this Pfalme (as alfo diuers others) is intituled to, or for Dauid, it proueth not that fome other was the author therof, but the Seuentie Interpreters infinuate hereby, that it perteyneth in more particular forte to Dauid, growing old;

^b they adde alfo the fonnes of Ionadab a moft holie familie,

^c who for their fingular pietie, were fuffered to remaine in Ierufalem, in the firft captiuitie. *Ierem. 35.*

^d The wordes of Dauid, or anie faithful iuft perfon.

^e God of his iuftice reuengeth the iniuries done to his feruantes.

^f Through thy grace I haue patience to expect thy pleafure, when I fhall be releued.

^g It femeth ftrange to moft men, why the iuft haue more troubles then the wicked.

⁸ Let my mouth be filled with praife, that I may
fing thy glorie: ^{a)}al the day thy greatnes.

⁹ Reiect me not in the time of olde age: ^{b)}when my
ftrength shal faile, forfake me not.

¹⁰ Because mine enimies haue faid to me: and they
that watched my foule, confulted together,

¹¹ Saying: God hath forfaken him, purfew, and
take him: because there is none to deliuer.

¹² O God be not farre from me: my God haue
refpect to mine ayde.

¹³ Let them be confounded, and fayle that detract
from my foule: let them be couered with confufion, and
shame, that feeke euils to me.

¹⁴ But I wil alwaies hope: and ^{c)}wil adde vpon al
thy praife.

¹⁵ My mouth shal shew forth thy iuftice: al the day
thy faluation. Because ^{d)}I haue not knowne lerning, ^{e)}I
wil enter into the ^{f)}powres of our Lord: ¹⁶ ô Lord I wil
be mindful of thy iuftice onely.

¹⁷ O God thou haft taught me from my youth: and
vntil now I wil pronounce thy meruelous workes.

¹⁸ And vnto ancient age, and olde age: ô God
forfake me not. Vntil I shew forth thy arme to al the
generation, that is to come.

Thy might, ¹⁹ and thy iuftice ô God euen to the
hight, great meruailes which thou haft done: ô God
who may be like to thee?

^a A neceffarie prayer for perfeurance, which none can haue without
fpécial and continual helpe of grace.

^b Againt this fpécial danger, and laft affaultes of the enimie, Chrift
hath intituted the Sacrament of Extreme Vnction.

^c The beft meanes to conferue vertue, is to exercife the fame, adding
good workes toward our neighbours, and praifes to God.

^d I professe not exact knowlege of natural thinges;

^e but I confider and contemplate the infinite powre of God, which
appeareth in his workes,

^f and his iuft iudgements, as partly haue appeared in punifhing,
and rewarding fome in this life, but efpecially wil be manifect in
the end of this world.

²⁰ How great tribulations haft thou shewed me,
manie and euil: and turning thou ^a)haft quickened me:
and from the depthes of the earth thou haft brought me
backe againe.

²¹ Thou haft multiplied thy magnificence: and be-
ing turned thou haft comforted me.

²² For I also wil confesse to thee in the infruments
of Pfalme thy truth: ô God I wil fing to thee on the
harpe, holie one of Ifrael.

²³ My ^b)lippes shal reioyce when I shal fing to thee;
and my foule, which thou haft redemed.

²⁴ Yea and my tongue al the day shal meditate thy
iuftice: when they shal be confounded and ashamed that
seeke euils to me.

^a After tribulations recreated me.

^b I wil praife thee with mouth and hart.