## Psalme 87

A faithful person fore and long afflicted, lamentably complaineth, praying God, 15. not still to repel him, being leift desolate, 19. without al consolation of freindes.

A prayer in long affliction. The 7. key.

A Canticle of a Pfalme, to the children of Core, vnto the end, for a)Maheleth b)to answer, c)of vnderstanding to Eman the Ezrahite.

Lord the God of my faluation: d)in the day haue I cried, and in the night before thee.

Let my prayer enter in thy fight: incline thine eare to my petition.

- <sup>4</sup> Because my soule is replenished with euils: and <sup>e)</sup>my life hath approached to hel.
- $^5\,\mathrm{I}$   $^{\mathrm{f})}\mathrm{am}$  accounted with them that defcend into the lake.

I am become as a man without helpe, <sup>6</sup> g) free among the dead, as the wounded fleeping in the fepulchres, of whom thou art mindful no more: and they are caft of from thy hand.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>a</sup> An inftrument of mufike apt for lamentable fongues. Not expressed in the title of anie other Pfalme. Perhaps because this Pfalme mixeth not anie confolation with mourning, as other Pfalmes do, which are also prayers in affliction. As the 30. 53. 63. 73.

b Neither is this word in anie other title. It is added here to admonifh vs, that as this Pfalme, and fome others were fongue by two quires, one answering the other, so we must in answer and imitation of Christ, suffer long and great afflictions with patience, seing he in his passion was leist without ordinarie cosolation.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>c</sup> By fome interpreted (his bretheren) For Chrift (faith S. Auguftin) vouchfafeth to make them his bretheren, which vnderftand the mysterie of his Croffe, and not only are not ashamed therof, but also faithfully glorie therin.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>d</sup> I haue cried to thee very often both by day, and by night.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>e</sup> I am almost dead.

f Accounted as dead, and readie to be buried.

g If I were dead, I should be free from these afflictions. Especially it agreeth to Christ, who was free, yea of infinite powre amongst the dead.

<sup>7</sup> They have put me in <sup>a)</sup>the lower lake: in the darke places, and in the shadowe of death.

<sup>8</sup> Thy <sup>b)</sup>furie is confirmed vpon me: and al thy waves thou haft brought in vpon me.

<sup>9</sup> Thou haft made my familiars far from me: they have put me abomination to themfelues.

I was deliuered and came not forth:  $^{10}$  myne eies languished for pouertie.

I cried to thee ô Lord al the day: I ftretched out my handes to thee.

<sup>11</sup> Wilt thou <sup>c)</sup>doe meruels to the dead: or shal phificians raife to life, and they confesse to thee?

 $^{12}\,\mathrm{Shal}$  any  $^{\mathrm{d})}\mathrm{in}$  the fepulchre declare thy mercie, and thy truth in perdition?

<sup>13</sup> Shal thy meruelous workes be knowne <sup>e)</sup>in darkenes: and thy iuftice in the land of obliuion.

 $^{14}$  And I  $\hat{\rm o}$  Lord have cried to thee: and in the morning shal my praier prevent thee.

 $^{15}\,\mathrm{Why}$  doeft thou ô Lord reject my prayer: turneft away thy face from me?

<sup>16</sup> I am poore, and in labours <sup>f)</sup>from my youth: and being <sup>g)</sup>exalted, humbled, and troubled.

 $^{17}$  Thy wrathes have paffed vpon me: and thy terrours have trubled me.

<sup>18</sup> They have compaffed me as water al the day: they compaffed me together.

<sup>19</sup> Thou <sup>h)</sup>haft made frend, and neighboure far from

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>a</sup> Myn enimies haue endeuoured not only to bereue me of temporal life, wherby I fhould goe into limbus, but also to kil my foule fpiritually, wherby I fhould descend into the lower hel of the damned.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>b</sup> Thy iuft wrath also ô God hath excedingly afflicted me.

c Ô God deliuer me whiles I am yet liuing, for I may not looke for extraordinarie, and miraculous helpe, as to be raifed againe after death:

 $<sup>^{\</sup>rm d}\,$  when I shal be dead & buried, I can not denounce thy praifes as now I can to mortal men.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>e</sup> Much leffe shal the damned praife thee in eternal perdition.

f As wel young,

g as waxing elder I have bene ftil afflicted.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>h</sup> My miferable eftate hath alienated al freindes, neighboures, & acquantances from me.

me: and my familiars because of miserie.