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## Fgramen meadty: <br> OR, THE

## Beauty of Holiness.

## In . TWO BOOKS.

CONTAINING,
I. The Whole Boor of the Proverbs of King Solomon, Compored in Englij/ VERSE;

## And Set to MUSICK.

II. The SONG of SONGS, which is the SONG of SOLOMON.

TOGETHER,
With various Hymns, Anthems, and Ca nons: With Instructions to the Musicis And Expositional Notes on the Who'e.

Compofed in Trvo, Tbree, and Four Mufical Parr's accord ing to the moft Autbentick Rulues, and fet down in Scorif fo: lóoice or Inftrument,

By William Tans'ur, of Barns, in Surry. Author o - The Melody of the Heart, and The Farmoryy of SIO N.

Hear this, All ye People ; Give Ear, A ll ye Inkabitants of the W'rorlíMy Mouth 乃all Sin g of Wirdom; and the Nieditation of my Ileart jizai Muse of Underfanding, Pfal. 1xix. 6.
To Underfand a Proverb, and the Interpretation: The Words of the Wr:/f And their Dark Sayings, Prov. i. 6.

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Printed by A. Pzarson, for S. Birt, at the Bible and Ball, in Aic Mary Lane. Alfo Sold by the A UTHOR. M.DCC. XVísili. Price Bownd Three Shilling:
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THE

## PREFACE.

Ingenious Readers, and Practitioners;
 H IS Book is intended for the $\mathcal{U}$ e, Benefit, and Education of all Mankind in general, and includes the greateft Scope of Moral-PhilosopHy in the known World; regulating the Manners and Bebaviours of Men, in all their refpective Duties, both to God and their Neighbours.

King Solomon, the Son of David, the Original Author of this Boor, in his firft Cbapter, and fourth Verfe, giveth his Readers a lively Defcription of the $\mathcal{U} e$ of his Royal Proverbs; which Words (according to my Tranflation,) are thus:

They $W_{i} \int$ dom to the simple give,
That fuch may know it right :
To Young Men Knowledge is convey'd, By this Proverb'al Light, ecc.

Agaịn,

## The PREFACE.

Again, in Cbapter the 6th, Verfe the 20th, he humbly exhorteth his Son (meaning all his Succeffors, ) to true obedience of Heart, as thus:

My Son, thy Fatber's Counsel take, Thy Mother's Law embrace: And bind moft firm $1 /$ to thy Heart, Such Ornaments of Grace, ©c.
It would be needlefs to fhew any more Proofs to declare the Excellency and $U$ /e of this Book, by reafon the real Matter itfelf will decide all Controverfies that can be made againft it.

As to the Verse itfelf, it is fhort and eafy; and is done in fuch a Meafure as was defired by many Ingenious Perfons, (who greatly importun'd me to compleat this Work:) anfwering its Original Profe, as near as poffible.

Moreover, to Illuftrate the Whole, I have adapted fhort and ealy Exppofitional-Notes oppofite each Verfe; Explicating fuch Obfcurities, as were not before tranfparent to every Capacity.

Secondly, To render this Work more compleat, I have fet the fame to Musick, Compofed in Tiwo, Three, and Four Mufical Parts, in Score, for Voice, or Inftrument ; Together with The Song of Solomon; alfo various Hymns, Anthems, and Canons on feveral Occafions: With proper Infructions thereunto: Which advancerh

## The PREFACE,

advancech the Worflup of GOD, in the Beauty of Holinefs.
I doubt not but that many in this Critick Age, will Employ their Criticiim on the following Verfe, who are doubtlefs better able to hiave done this Work than myfelf: But if what I have here endeavour'd, doth not comport with the Dictates of their Judgment, I hope they will confider ( Me Miferum, ) that it was thruft into the World in the middt of an Employment to which I am always Bow'd by a daily and tedious Attendance.

Finally, I heartily recommend this Work to all Chriftian Families, for their Godly Solace and Comfort in their own Houles; hoping it may meet with a candid Reception even by All; and alfo be as $U$ Jeful as is intended by the $A u$ thor, to the Praife of God, and Service of Mented Which are the $W_{i}$ Jhes of,

## Sirs,

> Your moft Humble,

And Affectionate Servant,


## By a Lover of Divine-Musick.

"MU S IC K, is now to full Perfection come, "And all that were before, are now Out-done z " Thy Harmony, O TANS'UR! doth invite, "Thy Verfe Divine, doth give a Heav'nly Light.
"Thou Sacred Knowledge doth to us impart,
"Thy Musick fills the Ear, and Verse the Heart.
" When both are joyned into Concert fweet,
" Then Heav'nly Harmony is made compleat.
" Thy Works, when heard, do every Soul infpire
"To imitate on Earth, a heav'nly Choir.
"Thy Works, O TANS'UR! have thee rais'd to Fame'
"And Purchas'd have a Never-dying NAME.
" May Fortune thee with Happinefs attend,

* Thee fafely aid, and Grace thy Soul befriend:
"May'f thou be Crown'd in Heav'n ; with Angels fing
"S Sweet Hallelujahs, To the Heav'nly KING.
Amen.
A Com


## A

## Compendious INTRODUCTION,

 TO THE
# Rudiments of Mufick. 

By Mr. Wileiam Tans'ur.

NE V E R can it be imagin'd that any Part of this moft noble Science of Musick, can ever be rightly underfood, or perform'd, unlefs the Performer be truly grounded in the Gamut-rules, and all other Branches thereunto belonging ; tho' many flatter themfelves on the contrary : But let me affure fuch Perfons, they are very much in the Dark, and ever will ; neither will they ever attain to the true Performance of any Part, or Leffon, no otherways than as they hear it from others: Nor can they beable to regain what they have forgot, or loft, without the Affiftance of fome Perfon to teach them the fame again.

But thofe who endeavour to qualify themfelves in the Grounds and Principles of this Art, may be able to perform any Part whatfoever contain'd therein; and alfo very nearly at the very firft Infpection, if they be thoroughly grounded therein: Neither will they ever forget any Thing whilft they are in Practice: Bat be able to learn, and perform any Leffon without the Affiftance of others. Thofe who endeavour to be qualified therein, may be herein affifted by the following Rules, which are done in a Nerw and eafy Metbod: Being Compendiounly explicated in the Five included Seticns, viz.

6 I. Of the Gamut, and of Cliffs: and their UJe.
$\oint$ II. Of the Names of the Notes, EJc. And of other Characters ufed in Mufck.
$\$$ III. Of Time, in its feveral Moods.
$\$$ IV. Of Keys, and of Tranfoofition.
9 V . Ofthe feveral Concords, and Discords : And how to compare one Part of Mufick with another.
[2] Compendious Introduction:
8 I. Of the G A M U T; and of CLIFFS: And their Ufe.

THE Scale of Musick is commonly call'd the Gamut, which contains all the Degrees of Sound; but the better to explain its UJe, I fhall firft fet it down on the five Lines, in the thrce ufual Cliffs, thus:

The G A MU T', or Scale of Mufick.


$$
E X P L A N A T I O N \text {. }
$$

TH I S Scale murt be perfectly learnt by heart, which may be eafily done by learning only one Part firft ; by reaton every 8th Sound bears the fame Name as it was before: Which will give you a proper Name for every Line and Space.

10 Obferve, that all are Whole-Tones both Afcending and Defcending, in every Oitave, or 8th, only from Mi to Fa, and La to Fa ; and they are but Half-Tones.
Of C L I F F S.
${ }^{T}$ H E Bafs or, $F$-faut-Cliff, is fet on the ad Line from the Top; and called $F$, or Fa.

The Conitra, or $C$-folfout Cliff, may be fet on any one of the 4 loweft Lines ; and is cilled $C$, or $F a$ : But feldom ufed but in Inner Parts, tho' formerly moft ufed to the Tenor.

The G-folreut, or Treble-Cliff, is fet on the 2d Line from the Bottom, and is called $G$, or Sol: Being moftly ufed to the Tenor, by being fung an Sth below ; which is of more certainty than the Contra-Cliff, \&ec.

6 II. Of the Names, And Meafures of the Notes; and their Refts: And of otber Characters ufed in Mufick.

The Semibreve. The Minim. The Crotcbct. The Quaver. The Semiquaver. The Demifemiq.

$E X P L A N A T I O N$.

TH E firt Cbarader is called the Semibreve, which is the Meafure-Note, and called a Whole-Time; and guideth all the other Leffer Notes in Proportion to it. The Semibreve is performed while you may leifurely tell $\mathrm{I}, 2,3,4$; by the now Motions of the Pendulum of a large Chamber Clock. The Minim is but half, or one 2d Part of a Semibreve; and the Crotchet is but one 4th: The Quaver is but one 8th; the Semi-2uaver but one 16th; and the Demi-Semi-2urver is but one 32d Part of the Semibreve: All being made as the above Eixample, $\mathcal{E c}$.

Le The Refts that are fixed under the Notes, (when ufed in Compoofition) import, that the Performer muft Reft, or keep Silent fo long as one of the Refpective Notes are performing, $\mathcal{E}^{C} c$.

## Of otber Characters ri.fed in Mufick, viz.

A Flat. A Sbarp. A Repeat. A Slur. A Proper. A Single Bar. A Double Bar. A Clofe.


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E X P L A N A \mathscr{F} O N \text {. }
$$

1. Flat, is made as above, and denotes that any Note it is fet before, muft be fung half a Tone lower than it was before : the fame as from $M i$ to $F a$, or $L a$ to $F a$, \&cc

## [4] a Compendious Introducton:

2. A Sbarp, denotes that any Note it is fet before, mult be fung half a Tore higher than it was before ; the fame as from Fia to $M i$, or Fir to La.
os Obferve, that all Flats, or Sbarps, that are placed at the Pugriming of the five Lires, denote that all fuch Notes mult be fung either Flat, or Sbarp, that fhall happen on that Line or Space thro' the whole Stanza; unlefs it be contradicted by another Ficiacnital Flat, or Sharp ; which ferve for thofe Notes only.
3. A Repeat, imports a Repetition; that fuch a Strain muft be repeated again, from the Note it is fet over, after, or under.
4. A Shur, is drawn over or under any Number of Notes together when fung to but one Syilable: Sometimes they are joined together with Stroaks thro' the Tails, which are to the very fame Effect.
5. A Proper, is otten fet before any Note that was made either flat or Joarp at the Beginning of the five Lines; and denotes that fuch Notes muft be fung in their proper, or primitive Sound.
6. A Single-Bar, is ufed to divide the Fime according to the Merfure-Note.
7. Double-Bars, are ufed to divide many Strains in Mufick, Sre.
8. A Clofe, is 2, 3, or more Bars drawn together after the laft Note: which fignifies a Conclufion, \&cc.

The Point of Addition, is a little Dot always fet on the Rigbt fitie of a Note; which adds to its Sound, or Time, half as much as it was before, $\mathfrak{c}^{\circ}$. When this Point is added to the Semibreve, it mult be lieddas Jonges 3 Minims, as thus:

6III. Of Time; And its feecral Moods. Common-Time Moods.


Tripla-Time Moods.


EXPLANATION.

TIME is meafured by the Motion of the Hand or Foot, which Motions reprefent the Motions of a Pendulum ; by putting your Hand dorun and taking it up in equal Motion.

Commor-Time is meafured by Even Nuimbers, and known by the 3 Moods, as before: The Firft is very now; the Second as quick again; and the Third very quick: So that your Hand, or Foot muft be down, and up in every Bar, in equal qime, as the Figures and Letters direct, Ėc.

Tripla-Time moves by Odd Numbers, as 3 Minims, 3 Crotchets, or 3 Quavers, (or more) in a Bar ; two to be perform'd with the Hand or Foot down, and one up, as before. There are many various Moods in Tripla-Time ufed in Inftrumental Mufick, which I fhall omit to mention, by reafon they are not concern'd in this Book.

Obferve, that in Common-Time, and alfo in Tripla-Time, to have your Hand, or Foot down at the firft Note in every Bar: And that all odd Notes before a Bar, be perform'd with the Hand up, \&c. (See my Compleat Melody, (Chap. 6.)
$\oint I V$. Of the feveral Keys: And of Tranfpofition.

THE R E are but two Natural Keys in Mufick, viz. A, the Natural Flat-Key ; and C, the Natural Sharp-Key; all other artificial Key;s being brought to the fame Effect, by adding either Flats or Sbarps at the Beginning of the five Lines; which Flats or Sbarps tranfpofe the $M i$ to be either next under, or next over the Key-Note ; (which is the laft Note of the Bafs) which Key is known to be either Flat, or Sharp, by the firft Third next above the faid Key-Note: For if the Third includes but 3 Semitones (which is the Flat-Third, as A, the Natural Flat-Key;) then the Tune, or Key, is faid to be Flat. But if the Tbird includes 4 Semitones, (which is the Sbarp-Tbird, as C, the Natural Sbarp-Ǩey;) then the Tune, or Key is faid to be Sbarp; in any Cliff whatoever. But the better to explain what I have faid, I will give you

> An Example of the 7 feveral Keys, both Flat and Sharp ; in the G Cliff.


## [6] ACompendious Introduction:

## Sharp Keys.



The 12 Artificial Keys as before, are made conformable to the 2 Natural ones; firft by Tranfpofing the Mi, (which is the Mafer Note, either by Flats, or by Sharps; and afterwards founding your Kcy either next above, or next below it, $\mathcal{E}^{2} c$. But the greateft Difficulty lies in the regular placing the Flats, and Sharps; on which I fhall add the following Inftructions. Ex. Gr. - If the Mi be moved by Flats, the Firf is founded on B, which fhitts the Mi to E, a 4th above : (or 5 th bclow.) The 2d Flat mutt be on $E$, which fhifts the $M i$ to $A$, a 4 th above the Former: So by this Method it may go thro' the whole Syjem of O.Tare. To Traispofe by Sbarps, the firft Sbarp is founded on $F$, which is then $M i$; the 2d Sharp muft be on $C$, a 5 th above the Former, Ec. the Mi going with the laft Sbarp added.

Tranfpofition of the Mi by Flats, and Sharps: In tbe G-Cliff.
By Flats.


By Sharps.

on $B$. on $F$. on $C$. on $G$. on $D$.
\{ If that by Flats the Mi you do remoce: $\}$
\{ If that by Sharps the Mi renowed is: $\quad$ IRife up 5 Notes and then jou cannot mifs, sec. $\}$
GV. Of

6V. Of Concords and Difcords: And bowe to compare one Part of Mufick with another, \&c.

Concords.
 Difcords.

N.B. T H A T if your Voice or Infrument would permit to Ten thoufand Eigbts, or Oetaves, they are ftill to the fame Effect as their fingle Concord, or Difoord, \& cc . But I fhall next give you fome few Examples how to Compare one Part of Mufick with another: And fo conclude.

An Example of $\tau$ Two Parts.
Tenor.


Ba/s.


An Example of Three Parts.
Cantus.


Tenor.



An Example of Four Parls.

$\left\{\begin{array}{c}\text { May all our Hearts and Tongues be Tun'd, } \\ \text { As Initruments of Praife: : } \\ \text { And in the Church, and Houfe of Saints, } \\ \text { Sing Pfalms to God alcoays, Sicc. \&cc. \&cc. }\end{array}\right\}$
Vours, W. Tans'ur.
** Thefe are the moft ufeful Inftructions I think neceffary for young Beginners ; But for farther Knowledge in this Art, or Science, I refer you to my Compleat Melody: Which teacheth all the Grounds of Musick, and Compofition in all its Branches. Sold by me, and at the Looking-glafs on London-Bridge. The Fourch Edition. Price 3 s . It being the moft curious Introduciion that ever was publifhed.
N. B. I alfo teach the fame, in a new, fpeedy, and entire Metbod: But take no Letters, unlefs Pcf? paid.

# THE <br> PROVERBS of SOLOMON: I N ENGLISH-VERSE. 

By Mr. William Tans'ur. Auditâ Utrâque Parte, judica. Hear with both Ears, and then judge.

## C H A P. I.

${ }_{x}, 2,3$. The USe of the Proverbs.
St. Afapb's Tune: Compoled in Tbree Parts. W. T.

## Cantus.



Tenor Eo Bafo.


'T


## [2] The Proverbs of Solomon:



3 In-fructi-on, Wif-dom, E--qui-ty, And Juf-tice thro' the Land.

2.

4 They Wifdom to the Simple give, That fuch may know it right :
To young Men, Knowledge is convey'd, By this $\ddagger$ roverb'al Light.
3.
, Wife Men will hear, and much increafe
In Learning ; Likewife they
That are of Underftanding, will

Wife Men will hear, and learn; and obey good Counsel.

Wife Counfels ftrict obey. 4.

6 To underftand a PROVERB well, Such will their Hearts incline :
Into dark Sayings they'll infpect, And Words that are Divine.
5.

7 The Fear of God, Beginning is Of Knowledge, (Heav'nly Gem!) But Fools Inftruction do defpife,

An Exhortation to fear God, and believe his Word.

And Wirdom do condemn.
6.
: My Son, thy Father's Counfel take, Thy Mother's Law embrace;
They'll be to thee as Chains of Gold, An Ornament of Grace.

## 7.

zo My Son, if Sinners thee entice,
To them do not confent ;
x Nor lie in Ambufh to deftroy,
The Blood that's innocent.
8.

They'll fay to thee, Let's lurk, and eat
: Them up, like to the Grave:
${ }^{3} 3$ We'll all their Wealth and Riches fhare,
34 And all one Purfe will have.
9.
${ }^{25}$ My Son, walk not within fuch Ways As are averfe from Good;
16 Whore Feet trace none but wicked Paths, And take Delight in Blood. 10.
${ }_{77}$ In vain fuch Men do lie in wait,
I8 Their Nets are open fet:
x9 All fuch as greedy are of Gain, Are catch'd in their own Net.

## 1 I.

${ }^{20}$ Wifdom cries out within the Streets,
${ }_{21}$ And City too likewife;
And at the Op'ning of the Gates, She thus burfts out her Voice :

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12 .
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zz How long will ye, ye fimple ones, Thus love Simplicity:
And Scorners take Delight in Scorn, And Fools from Wifdom fly ?

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13
$$

${ }_{23}$ Turn ye, turn ye, at my Reproof, My Words fhall be made known:
Behold, I'll pour my Sp'rit on ye, Mine Anger fhall be fhown.
${ }^{74}$ Becaufe I call'd, and ye refus'd, And did not me regard:
I ftretched out my Hand, and yet
Not one of ye me heard.

Wiffom threate neth her Contemners with great Woe.

Wifdom complaineth of her Contempt.

Wicked Men are catched in their own Snares,

Chap. I. An Exhortation to avoid the enticings of Sinners.

## [4] The Proverbs of SOlOMON:

## 15.

${ }^{33}$ Ye fet my Counfel all at nought, And did my Call neglect :
And heark'ned not to my Reproof, But did the fame reject.

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16
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26 Becaufe you've not obey'd my Voice, When I did call and cry:
${ }_{27}$ When Fear thall come, I then will laugh At your Calamity.

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17
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When Fear, and Anguifh, and Diftrefs, Shall come like a Wbirl-wind :
zs Then ye fhall call, and me thall feek, But never fhall me find.

$$
18
$$

Becaufe ye always did refufe, The Fear of God the Lord:
30 And always fcorned my Reproof,
29 And Knowledge have abhorr'd.

$$
19 .
$$

3r Therefore they ev'ry one fhall eat The Fruit of their own Way:
${ }_{32}$ The fimple ones Profperity Shall work their own Decay. 20.
${ }_{33}$ But thofe that hearken to my Word, Shall ftill in Safety dwell :
And be exempt from Fear and III, With fuch it fhall be well.

Wifdom will nath anfwer at a Lute Call.

Every one fhall receive as they mert by Wickednefs.

The godly and obedient fhall be fafe and fure.

## C H A P. II.

3,2,3. Wid dom promifeth Godinefs to ber Children. St. Peter's Tune : Compofed in Tbree Parts. W. T. Cantus.
 $\tau_{\text {enor }}$ E Baffo.

${ }^{1} \mathbf{M}^{Y}$ Son, if thou'lt my Words receive, . And ny Commandments keep:


2 Thine ears ap-ply to Wifdom, and 3 Thine Heart to Knowledge deep.


4 If after Knowledge thou witt cry, As if for fineft Gold:
Likewife for Underftanding too,
5 Thou both fhalt then behold.

## 3.

6 Wifdom and Knowledge doth from God Moft plentifully flow
8 On thofe that Paths of Judgment keep, ( And Righteoufnefs do know.

Righteous Men enjcy Knowledge plentifully.

## [ 6] The Proverbs of Solomon:

to When Wifdom's grounded in the Heart,
Wisdom promi Seth Safety from evil Compar: and gives Pleafare to the Soul. 5.
${ }_{12}$ ' T will thee protect from evil Men, That froward Things profess:
$x_{3}$ Who leave the Paths of righteous, and Delight in Wickedness.
6.
${ }_{4}$ Such as in Evil do rejoyce,
In Frowardness delight:
${ }^{15}$ Whore Ways are crooked, and perverfe,
And do the Lord defpite,
7.
${ }^{36}{ }^{\prime} \mathrm{T}$ will thee protect from Women strange,
Yea, from her flattering too:
Wifdem protects from lewd Women.
${ }_{77}$ They which forfake God in their Youth, And break his Covenants due. 8.

18 Her Houfe inclineth unto Death, Her Paths to Hell are led :
19 There's none that go, that e'er return, But harbour with the Dead.

$$
9 .
$$

${ }_{20}$ But fuch as walk in upright Ways,
And godly Paths do tread,
${ }_{21}$ With upright Steps enjoy the Land,
Which to Perfection lead.
10.

2 But wicked Men, God will confound, And cut them from their Place : Tranfgreffors fall be rooted out, And brought to foul Difgrace.

## $x, 2,3,4 \quad$ C H A P. III.

## An Exhortation to Obedience.

St. Pbillip's Tune: Compofed in Tbree Parts. W. T.
Cantus.
 Tenor छ Bafo.

${ }^{1}$ M ${ }^{\text {Y Son, do not my Law forget, } 2 \text { Which will thy Days encreafe : }}$


Keep my Commands, and fure-ly they fhall add un-to thy Peace.

2.
${ }_{3}$ Mercy and Truth do not forfake, Upon thine Heart them bind:
4. And Favour in both God and Man, Thou evermore fhalt find.
3. Truft
[8] The Proverbs of SOLOMON:
5 Truft in the Lord with all thine Heart, Don't to thy Knowledge truft:
6 In all thy Ways acknowledge God, And he'll direct thee juft.
4.

Chap. 3.
An Exhortation to Faith, and to fear God, and honour him: which b ingeth Plenty, E̛i.

7 Shun Wifdom in thine own Conceit; Fear God the heav'nly King:
Depart from Evil, and it fhall
8 Health and S.llvation bring.
5.
${ }_{9}$ Honour the Lord with all thou haft, The firft Fruits of thy Store:
so Then fhall thy Barns with Corn be fill'd, And Prejs with Wine run o'er.
6.
2. When Gob fhall chaftife thee, my Son, By no Means it defpife:
12 For God correcteth ev'ry one That's lov'd before his Eyes.
${ }_{3}$ How bleft is he, that Wifdom finds ! And Knowledge does behold!
${ }_{34}$ Such Merchandife is more efteem'd
${ }_{25}$ Than Pearls, and curious Gold. 8.

56 In her Right-hand are Length of Days, Her left doth Honour fway:
${ }_{17}$ Her Ways abound in Plenteoufnefs, And Peace is all her Way.
9.
z8 She's like a Tree of Life, to all
That doth on her depend :
And ev'ry one that Her retains, Hath fure a faithful Friend.

$$
10 .
$$

s9 By Wifdom God hath made the Earth,

> The Power of Wifsum.

An Exhortation to Patience, and to bear God's Corrections.

The happy Gain of Widom.

With Underftanding, form'd the Heav'ns, His Dwelling Place to be.

## in Englifh VERSE:

II.

2s By Knowledge, Goid hath made the Sea, (O vaft Creator's Skill!)
Likewife the Clouds to bring forth Rain, And on the Earth diftil.

## 12.

${ }^{21}$ My Son, let Wifdom ne'er depart, On Judgment take faft hold:
22 They'l be as Grace unto thy Neck, And Life unto thy Soul. 13.
${ }^{23}$ Then thou fhalt walk in Paths moft fafe,
24 And fearlefs take thy Sleep:
Thy Steps from Stumbles fhall be free, God will thee guard and keep.

$$
14
$$

25 Thou fhalt not fear, when God fhall bring On wicked Men great Woe:
26 Thy Confidence in God fhall keep Thee fafe from ev'ry Foe.
15.

27 * Withhold not Good, from godly Men, To whom good Things are due:
But give, when e'er 'tis in thy Pow'r, Such godly AEts to do.

$$
\text { I } 6 .
$$

28 Say not unto thy Neighbour, Go, To-morrow come again:
When thou haft that within thy Houfe, Which will his Need fuftain.

$$
17
$$

39 * Againft thy Neighbour don't devife, To do him any Ill:
30 Strive not with Men without a Caufe, Nor feek their Blood to fpill.
18.
${ }^{31}$ To the Oppreffor bear not Ill ;
Truly the froward are
32 Abomination to the Lord, With Righteous th' have no Share.
[10] The Proveribs of SOLOMON:

## 19.

33 * The Curfe of God within the Houfe Of Wicked doth abound:
But in the Dwellings of the Juft, Are Bleffings ever found. 20.

34 For fcorning, GOD will Scorners fcom, The Lowly raife to Fame :
53 The Wije inherit Glory fhall, And Fools be brought to Shame.

## C H A P. IV.

r, 2. Solomon Perfuadeth, to Obedience.
St. Edmunnl's Tune : Compofed in Four Parts. W:T.

 ${ }^{1}$ E Children hearken, and give ear, your Father's Coun-fel take:


Good


Aito.


Tenor Eg Bafo.


Good Do\&trine I'll to you im--part, 2 Do not my Law for-fake.


3 * My Parents thus infructed me, And alfo lov'd me well :
4 Keep my Commands, and live, fay they,
5. Let. Wifdom with thee dwell. 3.

6 Forfake her not, her Love, and She, Will fafely thee preferve :
7 Get Underftanding too likewife, And ye fhall never fwerve.
4.

* Exalt her, and fhe'l thee promote,

H c theweth what Intruction behad of his Parents : and Exhorteth to ftudy Wifdom.

Forfake not Wifdom : for fhe'l preferve thee.

Wirdom highly promoteth.

To Honour and Renown :
Embrace her, and fhe'l be thy Aid,
9 And thee with Glory crown.
5.
so Hear me, my Son, and mark my Words, Then fhall thy Days increafe :
II I have thee taught to know aright, The Paths of Reft and Peace.

$$
6 .
$$

12 Where e'er thou Go'ft, thou ne'er fhalt flide, If thou'lt Inftruction hold:

Wifdom lenztheneth Life, with Diligence.
${ }_{3}$ Let her not Go, fhe is thy Life, And precious more than Gold.
${ }_{14}$ * Go not the Paths of wicked Men,
as Nor yet obey their Call :
${ }^{36}$ They feep in Sin, and never reft, Unlefs they've made fome fall. 8.
*7 They eat the Bread of Wickednefs, And drink the Wine of Spite :
>8 But Paths of juft and righteous Men, Surpafs the flining Light.
W 9.
19 The Ways of wicked Men are dark,
They know not where they tread :
They ftumble at I know not what;
Such to Deftruction lead.

## 10.

20 My Son, Unto my Words give ear,
On them fix faft thy Mind:
22 From which comes Health unto thy Bones, Thou Life therein fhalt find.
II

73 * Keep firm thy Heart, with Diligence, From thence proceedeth Life :
${ }_{24}$ Put far from thee all'froward Lips , That take delight in Strife.

$$
12 .
$$

25 Fix faft thine Eyes, and tread the Paths;
26 Let thy Ways 'ftablifh'd be :
*7 Turn not unto the Right nor L.eft, And then full fafe are ye.

## CHAP. 4.

Shun the Paths of the Wicked: who feep in Sin, and reft not in Coodnefs.

Wicked Men feed on Spite: But righteous Pachs are Beautiful.

Wicked Waysare dark, full of Stumbles, and lead to Deftruction.

He Exhorteth to faith: ©rom which cometh Health, and Life to Eter nity.

He Exhorteth to Sanctification. and to a void Froa wardne!s.

A ftedfaft Heart is faic and furco

## C H A P. V.

r, :. Solomon Exhortet) to fudy $W_{i}$ /dom.
St. Olave's Tune: Compofed in Tbree Parts. W. T.

## Сапииs.

 Tenor E Baffo.
 Y Son, to Wirdom now at-tend, thine Ears to Un-der-flanding lend:


Keep Knowledge in thy Lips fo firm, 2 That thou Difcretion may' i difcern. :

2.

3 * Strange Women's Lips at firt feem fweet, More foft than Oil, yea, vaft compleat : But prqve at laft a bitter Dart,
4 A Two-Edg'd Sword is not fo fharp.

$$
3 .
$$

5 Her Feet go down to Deatb's cold Cell, Her Steps likewife take hold of Hell:

He fhewcth the Mifchief of Whoredom, and Riot.

A Harlot's Ways lead to Ruin : and end in Woe.

6 If thou could'ft view her Paths of Life, They'l fickle prove, and end in Strife.

## [14] The Proverbs of Sulomon:

4
Chap 5.
7 Hear me, ye Children, and incline To keep my Words which are Divine:
8 Remove thy Feet far from her Cell, And come not near where fhe doth dwell. 5.

9 Left thou from Honour thould'f depart, And give thine Years to th' cruel Heart :
ro Left all thy Treafures wafted are, And Strangers of thy Labour fhare. 6.
is And alfo mourn, when 'tis too late, And curfe thy fad and wretched State : When Flefh and Bones confumed are ; No Mortal can fuch Lofs repair.

$$
7
$$

12 You'l fay, I've Counfel difobey'd, And of Reproof a Scorn have made;
${ }_{3}$ I've not obey'd my Teacher's Voice, But in all Evil made my Choice. 8.

14 I was Alas! in midft of ill, All Wickednefs my Heart did fill: In midft of Congregations too, And in th' Afembly had full view. 9.

15 * Obferve, and learn, What I thee tell, Drink Waters out of thine own Well : 16 And let thy Fountains fpread abroad, And Rivers in the Streets afford.

$$
10 .
$$

32 Let them be thine, yea, thine alone,
s8 Not Strangers; thine a blefled One :
Rejoyce with the Wife of thy Youth,
ig Let her be Loving, and of Truth.

## II.

Her Breafts fhall thy Affection move, Thou Malt be ravifh'd with her Love:

## He exhorteth Chattity.

Love thine own Wife; and thus Harlots.
so Why then my Son? Why wilt thou range For to Embrace a Woman ftrange?

He exborteth to Contentednefs: 2 2ad Liberality.

For God doth know the Heart of Man, Alfo his fecret Thoughts doth fcan:
22 Men's own Iniquities fhall bind Themfelves in Cords of Sin, confind. 13.

Such as from facred Counfel fly,
${ }_{23}$ Shall fure without Initruction die :
When Men forfake God's Righteous Way, In midft of Folly go aftray.

Chap. 6.
Wicked Men are overtaken with their Sins.

Wicked Men go aftray in midft of Folly : and die without Infruction.

## C H A P. VI.

x,2. Solomon Perfuadeth againft Surety/hip. St. Mark's Tune : Compofed in Three Parts. W. T. Cantus.
 Tenor \& Bafo.

${ }^{1}{ }^{\text {Y Son, when } S u-r e-t y ~ t h o u ~ g i v ' f, ~ F o r ~ t o ~ o-b l i g e ~ t h y ~ F r i e n d: ~}$


2 Thou art en--tangled in thy Words, And fnar--ed in the End.

2. Hum-

3 Humble thy felf, inake fure thy Friend, And neep not in the Snare:
5 Deliv'r thy felf, like as a Roe, Or Bird that's in the Air.
6 * Go to the Ant, thou Sluggard, Go, Likewife her Ways difcern :
7 She hath no Guide, nor Overfeer; Yet thou may'ft of her learn.
4.
: She doth provide in Summer-Time, In Harveft gathers Meat:
She layeth up her Winter Store;
That fhe may freely eat.
9 How long will ye, O Sluggard, fleep? Awake, Awake, Arife:

Sluggards want more Slecer.

Idlenefs bringa Poverty.

And Want like to a Man of Arms;
This, this fhall be thy Doom. 7.

12 * With froward Mouths, walk wicked Ones, They take delight in Lies :

Againat Mifo cbie roufinefs.
They Teach with Fingers, Speak with Feet, And Wink with both their Eyes.

$$
8 .
$$

14 In Mifchief fuch do take delight, To Difcord they're inclin'd:
is On fuch Calamity fhall come, No Remedy fhall find. 9.
r6 * Six Things there are, that God doth hate, Yea, Sev'n that bear Record: Which are Abomination, and All hateful to the Lord.
s7 (1) Proud Looks, (2) likewife a lying Tongue, (3) And fuch as do thed Blood:

18 (4) And fuch as wicked Thoughts devife, And hate Things that are good. II.
(5) Yea, fuch as run to Mifchief fwift, (6) Falfe Witneffes likewife :
(7) They that fow Difoord among Friends, Thro' Mifchief, and falfe Lies.

$$
12 .
$$

20 * My Son, thy Fatber's Counfel take, Thy Motber's Law embrace:
${ }_{21}$ And bind moft firmly to thy Heart Such Ornaments of Grace.

$$
13 .
$$

Where e'er thou go'ft, it fhall thee lead, When fleeping, thee preferve :
22 Difcourfe with thee, when thon'rt awake, From Wifdom never fiwerve.

$$
14 .
$$

$2_{3}$ * The Lord's Commands are moft divine, His Precepts fhine moft bright:
And his Reproofs are unto thee Like as a flaming Light.

$$
15 .
$$

${ }_{24}$ To keep thee from the Woman ftrange, And from her flatt'ring Tongue:
25 After fuch Beauty do not luft, For fuch will do thee Wrong.

$$
16 .
$$

* For by fuch Women, Men are brought To Want and Beggery:
Yea, fuch will hunt for precious Souls, Take Care, and from them fly.

$$
{ }^{17}
$$

${ }_{27}$ In Bofom, Who can Fire hold?
Or on hot Coals can go ?
And not have Cloatbs nor Fiet be burnt,

The Bleffing a Obedience.

Obedience will preferve both in fleeping and 2wake.

Gou's Commands and Precepts will proteit from Atrange Women, छुc.

The Mifchief of Whoredom.

A Whore will bring a Man to a Piece of Bread.

A Comparifon of Adultery: not free from Sin . Bat fcorching Heat muft know.
[18] The Proverbs of SOLOMON:
18.
${ }^{29}$ So he that loves his Neighbour's Wife, And into her goes in:
Shall not be deem'd as innocent, But guilty is of Sin .

## 19.

so Men, don't defpife a Thief that fteals When he is hungery:
Nor blame him when he Thet commits, His Soul to fatisfy.

$$
20 .
$$

$3^{11}$ For whenfoever he be found,
Seven-fold he fhall reftore:
Yea, all his Subftance fhall attone That is within his Door.
21.
$s=$ But he that with a Woman doth Commit Adultery:
He wanteth Judgment, alfo doth His precious Soul deftroy.
22.
${ }_{3} 3$ He fuch a fatal Wound fhall get, That never will decay: Shame and Difhonour, truly that Shall ne'er be wip'd away. 23.

43 * 7caloufy, is the Rage of Man, His Mind's fo wicked bent :

Jcalous Perfons are never at reft.
Chap. 6. Adulterers are not innocent. be made for Theft.

Attonement never can be made for Adultery.

The Stain of Adultery never is done away.
${ }_{35}$ No Gifl, nor Ranfom he'll regard, Or ever reft content.

## C H A P. ViI.

s, 2. Solomon perfuadetl) to a fincere, and kind Fimiliarity with Wifdom.

St. Fames's Tune : Compofed in Tbree Parts. W. T.

## Cantus.



Tenor EG Baffo.


MY Son, at--tend, and kesp my Words, To my Commands ap-ply,



I And thou fhalt live ; Keep thou my Larv, Like th'Apple of thine Eye.


3 Bind them upon thy Fingers, and Write them upon thine Heart: 4 Them Kinfwomen and Sifers call, And from them ne'er depart.

## [20] The Proverbs of Sulomon:

## 3.

5 They'll keep thee from the Harlot lewd, That fiett'reth with her Tongue : From fuch as ruin many Souls, And feek to do them Wrong.

6 * When at the Wrindow, in my Houfes I look'd my Cafement through:
7 A Soutb among the fimple Ones, By Chance I there did view.

## 5.

* He void of Underftanding was, And pafs'd along the Street;
9 And in the Twilight of the Ev' $n$, Did at a Corriber meet :

6. 

20 A Harlct, deck'd in rich Attire, She fubtic was of Heart :
is Both lewd, and fubborn, and whofe Feet Do from her Houfe depart.
32 She lly in wait, for ev'ry one, That paffed in the Street:
And at her Coriner ready ftood, And thus the did him greet:

$$
8 .
$$

${ }_{3}$ She caught him firt, and kiffed him, With an immodeft Face:
34 This Day (faid fhe) l've paid my Vowis, I've Offerings of Peace.

$$
9
$$

35 I purpofe came, to meet you here, To view thy lovely Face;
${ }^{6}$ Fine Tap'ltry, Linning, and Perfume,
${ }^{27}$ My lovely Bel do grace. 10.
ss Come, let us take our Fill of Lcie, Until the Morn appear:
${ }^{2} 9 \mathrm{My}$ Good-man is a Journey gone, Therefore, you need not fear.

Снар. 7 .
Widdom will protect the from ftrange Women.
S.tern: fhew the WLis of a Herlat, ty lisuan Exic. sience.

Night is the Harlot's Harveft: when the $r=p s$ fier finful Gain.

The Cunning of an Harbot.

A Horlit wits frevely one, and all are we'come.

Harlots will fcreen their Wickednels with Kcligion.

The D.lufiens of an Haulot.

Harlots Preterces are all Love, tho' they frovefatal.

## II.

20 He likewife Money took with him, To ferve 'till fuch a Day :
I know the Time when he'll return, Come in, make no Delay.

## 12.

2x She with her Speeches made him yiell, Ye:a, him deluded fo:
And thus deceiv'd his fimple Heart, That with her he did go. 13.
$2 z$ He follow'd her, as doth the Fool, When forced to the Stocks ;
And fteps apace towards his End, As doth the filly $O x$.

$$
14
$$

Thus, unperceiving, like a Bird, That haftens to the Snare:
${ }_{23}$ 'Till Darts do pierce his Liver through, Of Death he's not aware.

## 15.

24 * Hearken to me, ye Cbildren dear, And to my Words attend:
25 And never fltay in Hurlot's Parhs, Her Ways do fatal end.

$$
16 .
$$

${ }^{2} 6$ By her, have many wounded been, Yea, mary have been flain :
${ }^{27}$ Her Houle, it leads the Way to Hell, Her Cbambers Death maintain.

CHAP. 7.
Larlet lose no
O.1 ortunities.

Fine Words, and fair Speeches, deceive t c Hlarts of the $\operatorname{Sin}_{i}$ le.

The defperate Simplicity of 2 -want n young Man.

He is finred inawares.

Solomon exhorts to a void Ha: lots ${ }^{2}$ and fhews their woful End.

A Harbis
Wou: ids are more tal.

## C HAP.

[22] The Proverbs of Sulomoñ?

## C H A P. VIII.

i, 2, 3. WiSdom calleth loud for Attention: St. Bernard's Tune: Composed in Three Parts. W. T.

## Cantus.

 Tenor E Bafo.

'Doth not Wisdom call a--loud, And Un--der-ftand-ing cry:


 I Just by the Way of th' City Sates, 3 From Tops of Pla-ces high ?


$$
2 .
$$

4 To you, O Men, to you I call, Ye Simple underftand:
wisdom calls to

6 My Mouth shall speak of wond'rous Things,
7 My Lips thall Truib command.

But Wickednefs unto my Lips Abominable are :
8 There's nothing froward in my Words, Or of Perverfenefs Share.

$$
4 \cdot
$$

9 Unto the Wife, my Ways are plain,
Thọ́u Knowledge may'ft behold:
10 Keep my Infruction, and efteem
Such Knowledge more than Gold.

$$
5
$$

${ }^{3}$ For $W_{i}$ dom Rubies doth furpafs, And all that's' excellent :
I2 I Wijdom, dwell with Prudence, and Do all that's fine invent.
6.
${ }_{3}$ The Fear of God is for to hate Pride and Arrogancy :
The evil Way, and froward Mouth, I utterly defy.
${ }_{4}$ Counfel is mine, and Wifdom too, l've Strength, I underftand :
${ }^{5}$ By me Kings reign, and Princes rule, And $\mathcal{F u d g e s}$ of the Land. 8
${ }_{17}$ I love all fuch, as do me love, And thofe that feek me, find :
18 Such Wealth and Honour is with me, That never will decline.

$$
9 .
$$

19 My Fruit is good, and more efteem'd, Yea, more than fineft Gold :
20 My Patbs do lead to Righteoufnefs, And Judgment do behold. IO.
${ }_{25}$ That I may caufe thofe that me love, In Riches to increafe:
Their Treafures I'll with Riches fill,

Wifdom's Paths are pure, and lead to Righteoufnefs, and behold Judgment.

Widom increafeth his Lovers Treafures. Which they'll enjoy with Peace.
iI. The

## [24] The Proverbs of SOlomon:

11. 

Chap. 8.
$2=$ The Lord poffer'd me in the Way,
Before the Works of old:
23 Set up for everlafting was, BAtore was earthly Mold. 12.

24 B.fore the Depliss, I was brought forth, Or Fouzazins did abound:
${ }_{25}$ Before the Mounatins; fittled were,
${ }_{25}$ Or Ifills, or Fields were found.
I3.
${ }^{27}$ When he prepar'd the Heav'ns moft high, And compaffed the Defth:
${ }_{23}$ When he eftablifhed the Clouds, I was in Heaven fet. 14.

29 When that he gave the Sea Decree, To obey his Command : And the round World's Foundation Laid, I with him was at hand.

$$
15 .
$$

30 I was by him, as one brought up, In me he took Delight: I daily his Companion was, Rejoycing in his Sight.

$$
16 .
$$

${ }_{3}$ I I then rejoyc'd upon the Earth, Where Men inhabit; then All my D-light it wholly was Among the Sons of Men.
17.

32 * Now, therefore, hearken unto me, Attend, ye Cbildren dear :
${ }_{33}$ For blefs'd is he, that keeps my Ways, And doth Infrution hear.

$$
18 .
$$

34 Yea, bleft is he, that heareth $M e$, And waiteth at my Door:
${ }_{35}$ Who findeth Me, fure findeth Life, And Favour evernore.

The Etemity of Widdom.

Wiflom wias befo e eathily Things.

## Wifsom was in

 Heaven wilien it, Ec. was made.Wifdam was God, when Sez and World was made.

Wiffom was God's daily Companion.

Wiffom rcioyceth upon Earth, and delichteth among Men.

Wifucm is to be defired for its B'effednefs.

Whofu feeketh Wiftom, furely findeth.
${ }_{3} 6$ But he that doth againt me fin, And likewife doth me hate:
Doth furely wrong his precious Soul, And Death's his wretched State.

Thufe that fin again!t Wiflum, wrong their uwn Souls.

## C H A P. IX.

3, 2, 3. The Difcipline of Widdom: Alluring ber Folo lowers to a fumptuous Feaft: Meaning the Word of G O D, and bis boly Sacraments. St. Luke's Tune: Compofed in Three Parts. W. T. Cantus.

 ${ }^{1} W^{\text {Iflom hath builded up her Houfe, She mingled hath her Wine: }}$




2 Her Beafts are kill'd, her $T a$-ble's deck'd, 3 Her Maidens cail'd to dine.


## [26] The Proverbs of Solomon:

2. 

4 Tuin in, turn in, ye fimple Ones, Of Bread and Wine partake:
5 All that would Underftanding know,
6 Your Foolifhnefs forfake.
3.

7 * He that a Scorner doth reprove, He furely getteth Shame:
\& Rebuke a wife Man, he'll refpect And love thee for the fame. 4.

9 Inftruction give unto the Wife, And they will Wifdom gain :
Yea, Teach the Juft, and they'll increafe In Learning by the fame.
5.

10 * The Fear of God, Beginning is Of Wifdom ; likewife they
That holy Knowledge do embrace,
${ }^{11}$ Shall fure prolong their Days.
6.
iz If thou be wife, wife for thy felf, To my Adrice give ear :
For whofoever fcornful is, They furely Scorn fhall bear.
$\mathrm{I}_{3}$ * A foolifh Woman Clamorous is, She fimple is alfo:
${ }_{2}$ She fitteth at her Door, and calls
${ }^{15}$ All Pafengers that go.
16 Whofo is fimple, hither comes, Thefe Words do them infnare:
${ }_{17}$ Stol'n Water's fweet, and Bread that's cat In fecret, pleafint are.

## 9.

${ }^{18}$ He knoweth not the Dead are there, Nor who doth therein dwell : And that her Gucfs do all abide Within the Deftbs of Hell.

Chap. 9.
The Doctrine of Wifdom: to avoid Foolifnnefs.

Scorners reward Evil for Good.

Give Irffruetion to the Wife, and they'll increafe in Learning, and love thee.

Holy Knowledge prolongeth Life.

Be wife for thy felf, and be not fcornful.

The Cuflom of Folly: meaning ignorant Preachers, Er $c$.

The Erior of Folly: or ignorant l'ieachers Duetrine is like ftolen Waters ; fweet to the Flefh, but four to the Soul.

Folly eads dead. ly.

## C H A P. X.

ェ. Wife Children make Glad; but Fools make Heaviness.

St. Aufin's Tune : Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.
Cantus,
$\frac{5}{2-\theta}$ Tenor Eg Ball.
 ${ }^{1}$ A Son that's wife, doth furely make His Father's Heart full glad:




But fool-ifh Sons, their Mothers make Mort heavy, and moot fad.

2.
$=$ In wicked Treafures are no Gain, Such never Profit have:
But Treasures of feet Righteoufnefs, Thy precious Soul fall fave.

E 2
No Gain in Wealth ill gotten: But righteonus Gain faveth the Soul.
${ }^{3}$ The Lord will fuffer not the Souls Of righteous Men to need : But all the Wealth of wicked Men, Ite'll caft away with Speed. 4.

* The Hands of fuch as lazy are, Shall fuddenly be poor:
But he that diligently deals, Shall much increafe his Store. 5.

5 He that doth get in Summer, is Moft wife, and free from Blame : But he that fleeps in Harvef, is Condemn'd with Scorn and Shame. 6.

6 Great Bleffings are upon the $\mathcal{F u f t}$, Their Naines flaall ne'er decay:
7 But fuch whofe Mouths are violent, Shall furely rot away.

## 7.

8 The wife in Heart keep God's Commands, But prating Fools fhall fall :
9 He that walks upright, walketh fure, But Evil's known by all.

$$
8 .
$$

10 All fuch as wink with both their Eyes, Caufe Sorrow, and great Woe :
is A righteous Mouth's a Well of Life, But Wicked are not fo. 9.
12. Hatred, and Envy, ftirs up Strife, And does all Goodrefs fimother:
But fweet Affection, hides all Faults, And Love, all Sins doth cover.

$$
10 .
$$

${ }_{3}$ The Lips of underftanding Men Do never Wifdom lack : But he that void of Wifdom is, A Rod is for his Back.

CHAP.IO.
The Righteous never need; but the W ealth of the Wicked thall Piy away.

Lazy Hands fhall be poor : but the diligotat Ahall thrive.

It is good to work in Summer; but a Shame to ferp in Hameje.

Righteous Men endure : bat the violent rot.

Prating Fools shall fall: But the Upright fhall ftand. All know Sin.

Winking Eyes caufe Sorrow ; but a juft Mouth is a Well of Life,

Hatred hides all Goodnefs; but Love hides all Faults.

Good Men thall not want Wifdom: But Fouls thall be fcourged,

## 11.

+ Wife Men lay Wifdom up full fafe, They value it moft dear:
But to the Mouths of foolifh Men, Deftruction's always near. 12.
s The Rich Man's Wealth is great, and like Unto a City ftrong :
The Poor's Deftruction's Poverty, In which they languif long.


## 13.

6 The Labour of the Righteous, doth Tend only unto Life :
But Fruit of Wicked, only tends To Evil, Sin, and Strife.

## I 4.

7 He that doth fweet Inftruction keep, Is in the perfect Way:
But he that doth refure Reproof, Doth not God's Word obey.

$$
15 .
$$

6 He that hides Hatred in fuch Lips As take Delight in Lies :
And he that Slanders doth invent, Is deem'd a Fool, unwife.

$$
16 \text {. }
$$

- When there's a Multitude of Words,'

No Sin is wanting then:
But they that do refrain their Lips, Are wife, and happy Men.

$$
17 .
$$

- The Tongues of $\mathfrak{Y} u f$, are more efteem'd Than Silver, or fine Gold:
But wicked Hearts, are little worth, And fcornful to behold.

$$
18 .
$$

- The righteous Lips, do many feed, And do their Need fupply :
But Fools that Wifdom don't efroufe, For Want of Wifdom die.

Char. 10 .
Wife Men value Wifdom: But $\{$ Deftruction is always near the foolih.

Wealth is frong: But Poverty is weak.

Righteous Labour terds to Life: But the Wickud tend to Sin .

Infruction is a partict Guide.

Liars love Mifchicf.

Many Words never want $\operatorname{Sin}$.

Juft Tongues are precious: But the Evil are of no Value.

A good Man feeds many : But Fools die for Wint of Wifdom.

## [ 30 ] The Proverbs of Sulomon:

$$
19 .
$$

${ }_{22}$ The Blefings of the LORD, makes Wealth And Riches to abound:
He to the fame no Sorrow adds, No Trouble's with it found.
20.
${ }_{23}$ 'Tis Sport to Fools, Mifchief to do, They envy God's Command :
But Men of underftanding Hearts, Do Wifdom underftand.
21.

24 The Fear of wicked Men fhall come Upon themfelves, in ire:
But God doth love the Righteous, and Doth grant them their Defire.

$$
22 .
$$

${ }^{25}$ Like as the Wbirl-wind paffeth, fo The Wicked are no more:
But Righteous have Foundation frong, And everlafting Store.
23.

26 As Vinesar unto the Teeth, As Sinoke to th' Eye doth vent : Juft fo the Sluggard truly is, To thofe, that have him fent.

$$
24 .
$$

${ }_{2}$ The Fear of God prolongeth Life, And doth Man's Days renew : But Years of Wicked, fhall be fhort, And brought to be but few.

$$
25 .
$$

${ }_{2} 8$ The Hope of righteous Men, fhall be Great Gladnefs, and great Joy:
But wicked Mens Expectation, Shall perifh utterly.

$$
26 .
$$

29 The Sacred Ways of God the Lord, Is Strength to the Upright :
On Workers of lniquity, Deftruction hard fhall light.
in Englifh Verse. 27.
so The Righteous fhall be grounded fure, They never fhall remove :
But fuch fhall not on Earth abide, That hate God's Lare, and Love: 28.
${ }_{3}{ }^{\text {r }}$ The Mouths of Juft, doth Wifdom bring, Yea, Wifdom's always nigh :
But froward Tongues, fhall be cut out, The Lord will them deftroy.

$$
29 .
$$

3: The Lips of Righteous, truly know What will Acceptance find:
But wicked Mouths, fpeak Frowardnefs, And wicked are inclin'd.

Chap. io. The Righteous are fure: But the Evil abide not.

Wifdom attends the Juft: But evil Tongues perifh.

Juft Men know what God will accept: But the] Evil fpeak Frowardnefs.

## C H A P. XI.

x. Falle Weights are bateful to GOD.

St. Saviokr's Tune: Compofed in Thrree Parts. W. T.
Cantus.


Tenor E® Bafo.

${ }^{1}$ F Alfe Ballance, is by God condemn'd, And hate-ful to his Sight:


## Cantus.



Tenor E Bafo.


But a juft $W_{e i}^{\prime}$ ihbt, with-out Defraud, It is the Lord's De--light.

2.

2 When Pride and Haughtinefs doth come, Then Shame doth after flide : With fuch as lowly are of Heart, Sweet Wirdom doth abide. 3.

3 The upright Man's Integrity, Shall guide, and not annoy :
But Tranfgreffors Perverfenefs, fhall Them utterly deftroy. 4.

4 Great Riches in the Day of Wrath, Will never Profit gain :
But Righteoufnefs delivers Men Fiom Death, from Hell, and Pain.

5 The Righteoufnefs of perfect Men, Shall all their Patbs direct: But Wicked by their Sins fhall fall, And none fhall them protect.

$$
6 .
$$

6 Righteoufnefs fhall the Upright aid, In Time of Grief and Woe:
Tranfgreffors fall be taken in Their Sins, and Trouble know.

Shame follows Pride : But Wifdom guards the lowly.

Faith is a fure Guide: But evil Doers are cut off.

Riches fade away: but Righteoufnefs preferves from all Dangers.

Righteoufnefs is a fure Protection: But the Wicked fall by their Sins.

Rightcoufacis aids the Juft at nees: But Trinf reffors are taken in their Sins.

## 7.

? When Wicked dic, what they expect, Shall foon be put away: Likewife the Hope of the Unjuft, Shall fuddenly decay. 8.
s The righteous Men, deliver*d are From Trouble, at their Need : The Wicked come, their Troubles find, And have them in their Stead.

$$
9 \cdot
$$

, An Hypocrite, doth with his Mouth His Neighbour foon deftroy:
But thro' fweet Knowledge, Righteous fhall Deliver'd be, with Joy. IO.
so When with the Righteous Things go well, The City doth rejoyce :
But when the Wicked perifh, there Is Noife, with fhouting Voice.

$$
11 .
$$

a By th' Bleffing of the upright Men, The City doth abound:
By wicked Mouths 'tis overthrown, And levell'd with the Ground.

$$
12 .
$$

12 Men void of Widdom, to defpife
Their Neighbours never ceafe :
But Men of Underftanding, they
Will furely hold their Peace.
13.
${ }_{3}$ Tale-bearers, Things will fure divulge, And Secrets will reveal:
But fuch as are of faithful Heart, The Matter will conceal.

$$
14
$$

34 Where there no Counfel is, to aid, The People foon decay:
But where good Counfel doth abound, Full fafe and fure are they.

Fools hate their Neighbours: but the Wife are filent.

Tale-bearers expofe all: which gcod Men will hide.

Good Counfel is a fure Guard.
Good Men preferve the City : but Wicked Men deftroy it.
The Hypocrite hurts his Neighbour: but the Righteous are delivered.

Righteous rejoyce at good: but wicked rejoyce at evil.
15.
${ }_{15}$ He that a Stranger's Surely is, Shall furely Smart endure:
But he that voideth fuch like Things,
Is always fafe and fure.

$$
16
$$

26 A gracious Woman, furcly doth
Great Honour fafe retain :
And Men both ftrong, and wife in Heart,
Do furcly Riches gain.
17
${ }_{17}$ The Man that's merciful and good,
Doth cherifh his own Soul :
But he that's cruel, on his Flefh
Great Troubles daily roll. 18.
${ }^{13}$ The Wicked, that do work Deceit, With fuch it fhall go hard:
But he that foweth Righteoufnefs, Shall furely reap Reward.
19.

19 As Rigbteoufnefs doth tend to I.ife, We plainly may behold: All fuch as Evil do purfue, Make War againft their Soul. 20.

20 All fuch as froward are of Heart, The Lord doth fuch defpite:
But they that walk in upright Paths, Are all God's whole Delight.

$$
21 .
$$

2x The Wicked never faall efcape, 'Tho' Hand do joyn in Hand : But Seed of Righteous thall be fav'd, The LORD will by them ftand.

$$
22 .
$$

22 Like as the Ferwel doth adom The Snouts of dirty Savine: Such are fair Womer?, without Grace, Tho' counted curious fine.

Char. if.
Be nat Surety
for afy.

A Gracious Woman keejuth her Henour. Wife Men gain Riches.

The Merciful preferve their Souls : But the Ciuel fulier in the Flch.

All fhall receive as they merit.

Goodnefs is Li.e: But Evil brings Death.

Ged loves the Juft.

The Wicked Mall never efcape.

[^0]
## Chap. II.

Jan Men love Giodirctis.

The Liberal never want: Mi. fers come to Puverty.
'Tis good to be liberal.

Withhold not Corn.

Seek Goodnels.

Depend not on Riches.

Trouble not thine own Houle.
${ }^{3}$ Tis good to win. Souls.
$3^{\circ}$ The Fruit of th' Righteous, is a Tree of Life, fweet to behold:
And thofe are furely wife of Heart,
That do win many Souls.

$$
\mathrm{F}_{2} \quad 3 \mathrm{I} . \text { Behold }_{3}
$$

[ $\left.3^{6}\right]$ The Proverbs of Sulomon:
${ }_{3} 1$ Behold, the Righteous fhall on Earth
Chap, ir. For Sins rewarded be : How fhall the Wicked then efeape? That finn'd much more than they.

## C H A P. XII.

s. Love Inftruction.

St. Daüia's Tune ; Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.
Treble.


Alto.


Tenor EO Bafo.
 ${ }^{1}$ E that doth love $I_{n-f}$ fruction, will From Knowledge ne'er de-part :

 Alto.
 Tenor Eo Bafo.


But he that hateth all Re-proof, Is of a bru-tifh Heart.

2.
= A good Man, Favour doth obtain, From God, the heav'nly Lord: But thofe that wicked are, he hath Condemn'd, and much abhorr'd.
3 A virtuous Wonan's as a Crown, And doth her Hufband blefs :
But fhe that maketh Him afham'd,
To's Bones is Rottennefs.

$$
4
$$

4 The Thoughts of righteous Men, are right, Their Paths are juft and ftreight:
5 But Counfels of the Wicked, are Nothing but damn'd Deceit. 5.

6 The Words of Wicked, are to lie In wait for Blood, for ever : But Mouths of th' Upright, is their Air? And fhall them fure deliver. 6.

7 The Wicked foon are overthrown, They foon are gone away:

Good Men are
God's Favourites: But Wicked are condemned.

Good Women are Crowns: But Bad are as Rottennefs.

Juft Mens
Thoughts are fure: but Wicked, are deceitful.

Shun the Wicked: Gol guards the Gool.

Wicket Men decay.
[38] The Proverbs of Solomon:
The Houfe of righteous Men fhall ftand, And never fhall decay.

## 7.

- A Man fhall thus commended be, According as he's wife :
But he that is perverfe of Heart, Shall meet with great Defpife,

8. 

9 He that's defpis'd, and Servant is, Is better in Degree
Than he that honoureth himfelf, And comes to Poverty.

$$
9 \text {. }
$$

1o A righteous Man, regards his Beaft, And cherifheth its Life:
But th' Wicked's Mercies cruel are, And moft delight in Strife.
10.
${ }_{11}$ He that doth till the Laid, fure fall With Bread be fatisfy'd: But thofe that go with Wicked, are Of Underttanding void.

$$
11 .
$$

iz The Wicked greatly do defire The Net of Perfons vain: But Roots of Righteous yieldeth Fruit, Yea, profitable Gain.

$$
12
$$

${ }^{3}$ The Wicked's own Tranfgreffion, doth By's Lips, himfelf enfnare:
But the juft Man, from Trouble fhall Come out, and have no Share.

$$
13 .
$$

${ }^{14}$ Man fhall be fatisfy'd, with Good That from his Lips proceed:
Likewife the Leboar of his Hands Shall recompence the Deed.
14.

15 The Ways of Fools, to them feem right, And juif in their own Eyes:

Chap.iz.
Rizhteous Men endure.

Commend a Man as he deferves.

Better to be humble than froud.

Love thy Deaft : Wicked Mens Mercics are cruel.

Labourers thall not want: Go not with the Wicked.

Wicked love
Wickednefs: Juft
Men have Gain.

Evil Men in-
finare themfelves: Juft Men are free from Trouble.

All fiall be rewarded for their Works.

Fools are wife in their own Eyes.

But he that will good Counfel hear, Is certwinly moft wife.

$$
15
$$

${ }^{16}$ Fool's Wrath, it prefently is known, You foon may fee the fame:
But he that Prudent is of Heart, Will always cover Shame.

$$
16 .
$$

${ }_{17}$ He that doth fpeak the very Truth, Doth fhew forth Righteoufnefs : But a falfe Witnefs, is Deceit, Such God doth never blefs.

$$
17 .
$$

is There is, that fpeaketh like a Sword, Its piercing's not fo fharp :
But Tongues of th' Wife, are perfeet Health, Truth don't from fuch depart. 18.

19 The Lip of Trutb, Mall 'itablifh'd be, It ever Truth fhall tafte:
But lying Tongues, fhall foon decay, Nay, but a Moment laf.
19.

20 Thofe that imagine evil Things, Deceit is in their Heart:
But Counfellers of Peace, is Joy, Such ne'er from Goodnefs part. 20.
${ }^{21}$ No Ill fhall happen to the Juit, Who hearken to God's Will :
But Wicked fhall of Evil fnare, Of Mifchief have their Fill.

$$
2 \mathrm{I} .
$$

${ }_{22}$ The lying Lips, abhorred are, And hateful in Go d's Sight : But they that true and juitly deal, Such are his whole Delight.
22.

23 A Prudent Man, doth wifely act, He Knowledge doth conceal:

Chap. 12.

Fool's Wrath foon rifes: $\mathrm{Pru}_{\text {ru }}$ dent Men cover Shame.

Speak the 'Truth.

Speak not lies: LQve the Truth.

Truth fhall endure: Liars fhall perifh.

Imagine no Evil: Good Counfel is joyful.

The Juf: are fure : but not the Wicked.
l. ying is hateful: Truth is loved.

The Prudent haim not: Fools dirulge all.
[ 40] The Prover'bs of Solomon:
But Hearts of Foolj, do utter all, And Folly do reveal.

$$
23
$$

${ }_{2}$. The Hand of th' Diligent fhall bear Great Rule, they govern thall: But Slotb fhall under Tribute be, And kept in fuch-like Thrall.

$$
24
$$

25 When Heavinefs is in the Heart Of Man, it finketh low:
But precious Words do it revive, That Gladnefs there may grow.

$$
25 .
$$

$\Rightarrow$ The Righteous is more excellent Than yet his Neighbours are : But Ways of Wicked them feduce, Corrupt, and much enfnare.
26.
${ }_{27}$ The Slothful roafts not what he took In hunting, by the Lure:
The Subftance of the Diligent Moft precious are, and pure.

$$
27 .
$$

is The Way of Righteoufnefs, is Life, No Fiend fhall them deftroy:
The Path is plain, there is no Death, What can our Souls annoy?

CHAP. 12 。

The diligent fhal rule: Sluch flall be ke,t under.

Heavinefs finketh the Heart : Gond Words revive it.

Juft Men are moft efteem'd : But the Wicked frive to corrupt them.

## Slothful Men

 live on the Spoil of others: The Substance of the Diligent is pure.Righteous Ways lad to Life.

## C H A P. XIII.

1. Hear Inftruction and Rebuke.

St. Faill's Tune: Compofed in Tbree Parts. W. T.

## Cantus.

 Tenor \& Bafo.
 ${ }^{1}$ A Wife Son, doth his Fa-ther hear, And his In-ffrulion take:


But Scorners, will not hear rebuke, Nor fcorning yet for-fake.

2.
= A Mian fhall eat of Food, by th' Fruit That from his Lips proceed:

Men fhall have as they merit.

Bat Souls of vile Tranfgreffors, they On Violence fhall feed.

## [42] The Proverbs of Solomon:

3 He that with Guard dooh kecp his Mouth, His Life preferve he fhall :
Bur he that op'neth wide his Lips, Shall to Deftruction fall.
4.

4 The Soul of th' Sluggard, much defires, But yet hath nothing found :
The Soul of th' Diligen', fhall be Made fat, and rich abound.

## 5.

5 A righteous Man, doth lying hate, He doth ablior the fame:
But wicked Men, are lothfome, and Are quickly brought to Shame. 6.

6 By Righteoufnefs, the upight Man Is guarded fate and fure:
But Wickednefs doth overthrow The Sinner, that's impure.

## 7.

7 There's that, which doth himfelf make rich, Yet hath not any Sore:
There's alfo, that hath Riches great, Yet maketh himfelf poor.

$$
8 .
$$

3 The Ranfom that is of Man's Life, Are Riches; ; yreat Reward:
The Poor will never hear Rebuke, Nor yet Reproof regard.
9.

9 The Light of Righteous, doth rejoyce, They're free from Care and Doubt: But Lamps of wicked Men, they fhall Moft furely be put out.
ıо.

10 By Pride alone, Contention comes, Which doubtlefs will remain :
But fuch as well advifed are,
To Wifdom fure attain.

CIIAP.13.
Guard well the 'Tongue.

The Sluggard is porr: 'The Diligent is fat.

Hate lying.

Rightenufnefs is a fafe Guard : Wickednefs de?roys.

Content is all in all.

Riches endure but for Life: Sime Poor are obftinate.

The Juft are free from Sorrow: The Evil's End is foon.

Pride brings Contention: The welladrif-dattain to Knowledge.

## 11.

${ }_{11}$ The Wealch that's got by Vanity, Shall foon be little found :
But he that doth by Labour gain, It greatly fhall abound.

$$
12
$$

1: When Hope's deferr'd, it maketh fick The Heart, likewife the Mind : But Hope is like a Tree of Life, To fuch as do it find.
13.
${ }_{13}$ Whofo that doth depife the Word, Shall furely be deftroy'd :
But he that doth Commandment fear, For fuch GOD will provide. 14.
${ }_{4}$ The Lare of th' Wife, a Fountain is, Pertaining unto Life:
For to depart from Snares of Death, From Envy, Sin, and Strife.

## 15.

${ }_{5}$ Good Underflanding, furely gives Great Favour, and Reward :
But as for the Tranfgreffors Ways, Shall certainly be hard.

$$
16 .
$$

${ }^{66}$ The Prudent Man, with Knowledge dot'. Aiways difcreetly deal: But Fools, do Folly open wide, And nothing will conceal.

$$
{ }^{17} ;
$$

${ }^{7} 7$ A wiched Meffenger, fhall fall In Mifchief, caufing Strife:
But a faithful Ambaffador, Is precious Health, and Life.

$$
18 .
$$

18 Such as Infrution do refufe, Shail come to Poverty: Bar they that do regard Reproff, Shall be exalted high.

CHAP. $13^{\circ}$
Ill grten Riches profper not: But well gotten en. dures.

Beicer not Hope.

Profane notGod's Word: oby his Law.

God's Law will fure pieferve.

Gond Underftanding thall give Favour: it fhall go hard with the Evil.

Love Prudence:
Fcols divulge all.

A wicked Meffenger caufet? Woe: But the faithful is Health.

Haters of Counfel froll come to Puverty: R:i Lovers ilanll be exalied.

## [44] Tje Poverbs of Solomon:

19. 

When the Defire is fulfilled,
' T is fweet unto the Soul :
Abomiantion 'tis to Fcols,
Their Sins for to controul.

$$
20 .
$$

20 If that cooth walk with Men whore wife, Shall gain in Wiffom high:
But fich as do converie with Fols, Our God will them deftroy.
21.
22. Evil Mall Sinners foon purfue, They foon fall be decay'd : But unto fuch as Rightoous are, Shall Goodnefs' be repaid.

## 22.

$\therefore$ Good Men, lay up Inheritance For their Poftcity:
But Sinners Wealth is hoarded up, And doth for juft Men lie. 23.

23 Within the Tillage of the Poor, Much Food doth there abide : But there is that, yea, which for Want Of Judgment is deftroy'd.

$$
24 .
$$

24 He that neglects, and fpares his Rod,
Doubtlefs, doth hate his Son:
But he that loves him, will correct
And chaftife him, when Young.

$$
25 .
$$

$=5$ The righteous Man, falll freely eat, His Soul to fatisfy:
Bat wieked Bellies, they fhall want, Jianger fhall them annoy.

Chap. $1 \hat{3}$.
Defires culslied are fucet: Fools hat: to be con. toll!ed.

A wife Companion b-inge:h Wißdom: Avoid Focls.

Ev. 1 purfuee $\operatorname{Sin}$ ners: Good Men are rewarded.

Goal Men lay up for their Children: But wicked Mens Weal:h lies for the Juft.

Poor Miens Tilloge tringeth
Food: Somé are deftrcy'd for Want oi Judgment.

Spare not the Rod, and $f_{t}$ oil the Clinid.

The Righteous thall be fatisfied: But the Wicked thall want.

## C H A P.

## C H A P. XIV.

s. The Wife AEt Wifely: But Fooligh Act Folly. St. Katberine's Tune: Compofed in Two Parts. W. T.

> Texor © Bago.



But Fool-ifh pluck down with their Hands, And foon them wafte do lay.

2.
= He that doth walk in Uprightnefs, God's Fear is in his Eyes: But he that is perverfe in Heart, Always doth him defpife.

$$
3
$$

3 Within the Mouths of wicked Men, Is fix'd a Rod of Pride :
But wife Mens Lips, fhall them preferve, That they fhall never nide. 4.

4 Where there no Oxen do abide, The Crib is always clean:

Walk uprightly, if defoiied.

The Wicked are proud: Juft Men fall fand faf.

Oven are of geat Value.

But by an $O_{i x}$, is great Increafe, Yea, Strength is likewife feen.
s A faithful Witmes, will not lie, Nor yet falfe Wilne/s bear:
But Wimess falfe, will utter Lics, To lie they'll never fpare.
6.

6 A Scorner, after Wifdom feeks, But never doth it find:
But Knowledge eafy is to him
Of underftanding Mind.
I In Hafte fly from the foolifo Man, As foon as thou doft find
That he not Lips of Knowledge hath, But foolifhly's inclin'd.
8.

3 The Wifdom of the Prudent, is To underfand his Way:
But Fools own Folly, is Deceit, Such work their orvn decay. 9.

9 Fools, at their Folly do rejoyce, And make a Mock at Sin:
But yet among the righteous Men, Favour is found therein.

## 10.

so The Heart doth know the Bitternefs That doth attend the Soul :
The Stranger troubleth not his Joy, Nor meddles to controul.
11.
${ }_{11}$ The Houfes of th' Unjult, fhall foon Be wafte, and turned o'er :
But Tabernacles of the Juft,
Shall flourifh evermore.

$$
12 .
$$

$x_{2}$ There is a Way, that feemeth right, Which doth not Man befriend:
Which Ways do prove the Paths of Death, And fa:al is their End.

## [47]

13. 

${ }_{13}$ In Fov and Lutughter, is the Heart Boch low and forrowful:
But in the End, that Mirth is turn'd To Hexvines, moft dull.
14.
${ }^{4} 4$ The Backflider, he fnall be fill'd In Heart, with his own Way:
But righteous Men, from their own Words, Shall fatisfied be.

$$
15
$$

15 The fimple Man, believeth all That from his Lips proceed :
But Prudent Mien, their Goings guard, And of their Steps have Heed. 16.

16 A acife Man, feareth Evil, and Doth from the fame depart :
But Fools, do rage, and alfo are Quite confident of Heart.

## 17.

${ }_{17}$ He that is angry foon, hath dealt Quite foolifh, undifcreet :
But wicked Men, that III devife, Shall always Hatred meet.

$$
\text { I } 8 .
$$

18 The Simple, Folly fhall inherit, Their Folly fhall abound :
But fuch as $\mathfrak{f} u f$ and Prudent are, Shall be with Knowledge crown'd.

## 19.

19 The Evil bow, before the Gcod, Yea, this is fure their Fate :
The Wicked likewife humble fhall, Before the juft Man's Gate. 20.

20 The Poor Man's Fate is very hard, His Neighbours do him hate :
But Rich Mien, they have many Friends, And live in Splendor great.
[ 4 S $]$ Tije Proverbs of SOLOMON:

$$
21 .
$$

$=1$ He that his Neighbour doth defpife, Is guilty of great Sin :
But he that Mercy hath on Poor, Great Happinefs fall wir.

## 22.

${ }_{22}$ Do they not err, that do devifs Great Evil? And fhed Blood? But Trutb and Mercy is to thofe As do devife Things good.

$$
23
$$

${ }^{2} 3$ In Inbour, there fhall Profit be, Which never fhall have End:
Bat Tatk of Lips, do nothing gain, But unto Pen'ry tend.

$$
24 .
$$

2f The Crown of wife Men, Riches are, In Wealth they much abound:
But Foolifhnefs of Frats, is r.oThing elfe but Folly found.

## 25.

2s. A Witners true, delivers Souls. And brings them out of Thrall :
But Withefs falfe, fpeaks Nought but Lies, And utter rains All. 26.
$=6$ The Fear of God, is greatly Great, A Confidence moft flrong: His Children all fhall Refuge have, That none nlall do them Wrong.

$$
27 .
$$

27 The Leaw of th' Wife, a Fountain is, Pertaining unto Life: For to depart from Snares of Death, From Envy, Sin, and Strife. 28.
${ }_{2 s}$ In Multitude of Pcople, are Mo't honourable Kings:
But when of People there is Want, Want them Deftrudion brings.
29.
${ }_{29}$ He that hath Underftanding great, Is always flow to Wrath:
But he that is of hafty Sp'rit, Exalted Folly hàth.
so A found, and pure, and perfect Heart, Is Life unto the Flefs :
But Envy, Hatred, and Revenge, To th' Bones is Rottennefs.
31.
${ }_{3}{ }^{\text {B }}$ He that oppreffeth hath the Poor, His Maker hath abhorr'd :
But he that Mercy hath on them, Hath honoured the Lord. 32.
${ }_{32}$ Wicked are driven quite away, All by their wicked Scope:
But Righteous never will decay,
But in their Death have Hope.
${ }_{33}$ Wifdom doth reft in him, that is Of underftanding Heart :
But that which is in midft of Fools, Fools quickly do impart.
34 Righteoufnefs, doth a Nation raife, And much exalt the fame :
But Sin, to any Nation is
Reproach, and utter Shame. 35.

35 A Servant, that is wife in Heart, Hath Favour of the King :
But he that caufeth Shame, fhall foon
His Wrath upon him bring.

Сhar. 14
Wife Men are now to Wrath Fools are hafty.

A pure Heart is Life: Envy rotteth the Bones.

Opprefs not the Poor.

Wicked are confumed : Righte. pus andure.

Love wife Men : Avoid Fools.

Righteoufnefs preferveth: $\operatorname{Sin}$ bringeth Reproach.

Wife Servants have Honour: Foolim ones caule Wrath.

## C H A P. XV.

## . Ufe Joft Words.

St. Clement's Tune: Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.
Cantus.
 Tenor EO Bafo.
 ${ }^{1}$ N Anfwer foft, turns Wrath a-way, It Anger foon doth quell:




But grievous Words, do Danger filir, And makes it lon-ger dwell.

2.
$=$ The Tongues of weije Men, Knowledge ufe, Aroid Fools Likewife apply it right :
But Mouths of Fools, pour Folly out, In fuch is their Delight.

## 3.

3 The Eyes of God, are ev'ry where, Beholding ev'ry Place: He Evil feeks, as well as Good, He loves, and can abafe.

- A wholefome Tongue's a Tree of Life, Which doth fweet $W_{i}$ fdom preach : But fuch as are perverfe therein, To th' Spirit is a Breach.

$$
5
$$

5 Fools will not Fatbers Counfel hear, Influction they defpife : But he that doth regard Reproof, Is Prudent, and moft wife. 6.

6 Within the Houfe of righteous Men, Much Treafure doth abound : But wicked Mens Revenues are Nothing but Trouble found. 7.

7 The Lips of wife, and godly Men, Do Knowledge much difperfe: But thofe that foolifh are of Heart, Their Follies do rehearfe. 8.

8 The Sacrifice of wicked Men, Are hateful in Go D's Sight : But Pray'rs of fuch as Upright are, Are furely his Delight.

## 9.

- The Ways of wicked Men, God hates, Their Works he not approves: But fuch as follow Righteoufnefs, Such, fuch $H e$ dearly loves. 10.
to Correction grievous is to him, That from good Ways doth fly : But he that hateth good Reproof, Indeed fhall furely die.
[52] The Proverbs of Sulomon:


## II.

ss Hell and Defruction, are before The Lord, our God of Might:

Chap. 15. All is in G2d"。 Povicr.

Scorners hate Reproof,

A merry Heart gladeth: But Sorrow deffroyeth. -

Juft Men feek Knowledge: But evil Men feed on Fuolifhnefs.

Evil are afflicted: Juft have $a^{\text {b }}$ con. tinual Feaft.

But he that is of merry Heart, Hath a continual Light.

$$
16 .
$$

${ }_{26}$ More better is a little, with
The Fear of God, the Lord:
Content is a pre cious Gem .

Than to abound in Riches great, Which Troubles doth afford.

## 17.

17 A Dinner better is of Herbs, Where True Love doth abound:

Love furpafieth Riches.

Wrathful Men have but little Eafe.

But he that flow to Anger is, All Strife doth foon appeare.

## [ 53 ]

Char. 15.
Slothful Men have always Hinderances : But juft Mens Ways are clcar.

A wile Son bringeth Gladnefs: But a Fool bringeth Sorrow.

Fools Joy is
Folly : Juft Men walk uprightly.

But they that Underftanding lave, Will walk moft uprightly.

$$
22 .
$$

${ }^{2}$ 2. Where there no Counfel is, to aid, Purpofals foon decay:
But where good Counfellors abound, Eftablifh'd foon they'll be.

$$
23 .
$$

${ }_{23}$ The Anfwer of a Man's own Mouth, Doth bring to him great Joy :
How good's a Word in Scafon fpoke? That does no one annoy!

$$
24 .
$$

24 The Way of Life's above to th' Wife, (Who can Go d's Pow'r conceive?)
That (he may Blifs attain,) he may Depart from Hell beneath.

$$
25 .
$$

${ }_{25}$ The Lord will foon deftroy the Houfe Of fuch as haughty be:
The Widow's Border 'ftablifh will, That we His Pow'r may fee. 26.
${ }_{26}$ The Thoughts of wicked Men, to Goid Are hateful, and abhorr'd :
But Words of Pure, are pleafing Words, And pleafant to the Lord.

Pride will foon fall : But the Juft and Defitute will have Help.

God hates the Wicked: But loves the WCrds of the Juft.

## [54] The Proverbs of SOLOMON:

27. 

${ }^{27}$ The Man that greedy is of Gain, Troubleth his own Houfe much : But he that wholly hateth Gifts, Shall furely live by fuch.
28.

28 The Heart of th' Righteous, ftudy much, How they may anfwer right:
But Mouths of Wicked, pour forth Things That evil are, with Spite.

$$
29 .
$$

=9 The Lord is far from wicked Men, Yea, far from them, not near :
But when the Righteous call and cry, Straightway he doth them hear.

> 30.

30 The Light that is within the Eyes, Doth fill the Heart with Joy:
A good Report, makes fat the Bones; (May nothing fuch annoy.)

$$
3 \mathrm{I} .
$$

${ }_{31}$ The Ear that heareth good Reproof, (The fweet Reproof of Life:)
He fure abideth with the Wife; And fhunneth Wrath and Strife.

$$
32 .
$$

sz He that Inftruction doth refufe, Defpifeth his own Soul:
But he that doth regard Reproof, Hath Underftanding whole. Of Wifdom ; this adore : Humility's a Virtue great, Which Honour is before.

Chap. 15. Avoid Greedinefo: Hate Gifts.

Juf: Men fudy Good: But Wicked Evil,

God hears not the Wicked: Bat she Juf.

The Eyes give Joy to the Heart: A good Name maketh the Bones fat.

Hear Reproof: Aad fịn Wrath.

## Hate not Infruction: But love it.

[^1]
## in Englifh Verse:

## C H A P. XVI.

s. All are in Go D's Power.

St. George's Tune : Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.

## Treble.



Tenor EO Bafo.
 1 HE whole Dif--pofings of Man's Heart, From God alone proceed:


 The An-fiwer of the Tongue like-wife; God all af-fifts, at need.


2 The

## [56] The Proverbs of SOLOMON:

## 2.

$=$ The Ways of Men, do all feem clean In their own Eyes; but they Are under Go d's commanding Eye, Who doth the Spirits weigh. 3.

3 Commit thy Works unto the Lord, Thy Thoughts fhall 'ftablifh'd be :
4 The Lord hath made all for himfelf, But th' Vile for th' evil Day.

5 Ev'ry one that is proud in Heart, Is hateful to the Lord:
None fhall efcape, tho' Hand in Hand, But what fhall have Reward.

6 By Mercy, and likewife by Trutb, All Sin is purged clear:
And Men from Evil do depart, Influenc'd by God's Fear. 6.
? When that Mens Ways are juft and pare, They furely pleafe the Lord:
He makes their Foes to be at Peace,
And Envy is abhorr'd.
\& More better is a Little, with The Fear of God in Sight:

Mercy and Truth purgeth $\operatorname{Sin}:$ By God's Fear.

## Do all as to the L.ord: The Wicked are made for the evil Day.

Avoid Pride: None fall eксаре.

Juft Ways pleafe God: And make Peace.

Than to abound in Riches Great,

9 Man's Heart devifeth his own Way, His Eyes likewife infpect:
But yet the Lord doth govern all, And doth his Steps direct.
9.

10 The King hath Sentences divine, They do his Lips poffers :

God fees and directs all.
Content is a pree cious Virtue.

## $\therefore$ In which we have no Right. 8.

His Trutb is firm, fo that he doth In fudgment ne’er tranfgrefs.

Kings Thall judge
rightcount.
10.

3 A Weight that's Juft, is Gnd's alone, The Ballance juft likewife :
Yea, all the Weights are God's own Work, He doth the Whole revife.

## II.

12 Abomination 'tis to Kings,
To act Unrighteoufnefs :
The Throne by Goodnefs 'ftablifh'd is, Good Princes God doth blefs.

$$
12 .
$$

$I_{3}$ The righteous L.ips, to Kings are pure, In fuch Kings take delight :
To Men they Adoration bear, Whofe Words are juft and right. 13.

14 As Mefengers of Death, fo is King's Wrath, when raifed high :
But Men of Wifdom, foon appeafe
The fame, and pacify.

$$
14 .
$$

${ }^{3}$ In the Light of the Countenance,
Of Kings, Life doth remain :
Likewife his Favour ev'n is as A Cloud of latter Rain. 15.

16 How much the better is't to get Sweet Wi.dom, more than Gold ?
And Underfanding's rather chofe Than Silver, to behold. 16.
77. The High-way of the Upright, is The Evil to controul :
And he that keepeth fure his Way, Doth fure preferve his Soul. 17.
«s. Pride, doth before Defruction go, Yea, go before it fhall:
Likewife an haughty Spirit fo Shall go before a Fall.

## 18.

Chap.iб.
19 Much better is an humble Sp'rit, With lowdy Men, yea, far:
Than to divide the Spoil of fuch As proud and haughty are. 19.

2o He that doth handle Matters wife, Shall Goodnefs find therein : And whofo trufteth in the Lord, Shall happy be, from Sin. 20.
${ }_{2 x}$ The wife in Heart, they fhall be call'd Prudent, and thall have Peace :
And Lips that fweet and pleafant are,
Great Learning do increafe. 21.
nz Undertanding, is a Well-fpring, To them that it poffefs:
But Fools Inftruction, Folly is,
And nought but Foolifhnefs.
22.

23 The Heart of th' Wife, doth teach his Mouth, wife Men will In which his Soul is glad:
And likewife Learning to his Lips, increase in Learning. He freely much doth add.

$$
23 .
$$

s4 Soft Words, are as an Honey-comb, Yea, fiveet unto the Soul:

Soft Words, are fweet and pure.

Tivil Ways end deadly.

The Labourer fhall not Wan!. His Mouth doch truly it require, To fatisfy his Need.

Chap. 16.
Evil Lips are as Fire: Which de. ftroys themfelves, as well as others.

Froward Mes part Friends.

Wrathful Men lead to $\operatorname{Sin}$ :

And bring Evil to pafs.
so He fhuts his Eyes, and doth invent, And devife froward Things:
And by the moving of his Lips, Evil to pafs he brings.
30.
$3^{3}$ The ancient and the hoary Head's,
A Crown of Glory, bright:
If it be found in Righteoulnefs, And in the way to Light.
$3^{2}$ He that is flow to Anger, is, Far better than the Great: And govern'd Spirits, far exceed Such as a City take. 32.

33 The Lot is caft into the Lap, If't ne'er fo much affords, The whole Difpofal of the fame, Thereof, is of the Lords.

## 12

CHAP.
[60] Tie Praverbs of Sulomon:

## C H A P. XVII.

1. Content is a pure Virture. St. Wetbin's Tune: Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.

Treble.

Contra.
 Tenor E Bafo.
 1 Uch bet-ter is a Mor-Sel dry, Where Qui--et-nels is found:



 Than a Houfe full of Sa-cri-fice, where Strife doth much $a$-bound.


3 A Servant wife, fhall over-rule A Son that caufeth fhame:
And of the whole Inheritance, He fhall partake the fame.

3 The Fining-Pot, for Silver, is, The Furnace, is for Gold:
But God alone doth try the Hearts, And doth the fame behold. 4.

4 A wicked Doer, giveth heed Unto falfe Lips, and Lies:
A Lyar, hears, the naughty Tongue, That Evil doth devife.

$$
5
$$

5 Whofo doth hate and mock the Pcor, Doth fure his Maker hate:
And he that at Diffrefs is glad, From Woe fhall not efcape. 6.
6. Children's Children, they are the Crown Of Old and ancient Men :
And all the Children's Glory great, Are in their Father's then.

$$
7 .
$$

7 Excellent Speech, becomes not Fools, They hate all fuch like Things: Much lefs do lying Lips become Princes, or noble Kings.

$$
8 .
$$

8 A Gift, is as a Precious Stone, To him that hath it fure:
Where e'er it turns, it profpereth, Yea, ever doth endure.

$$
9 .
$$

- He that Tranfgreffion covereth, Seeks Love, yea, Strife foon ends:
But he that Matters does repeat, He feperateth Friends.

$$
12 .
$$

${ }_{12}$ Yen, Let a Bear that's rob'd of Whelps, More rather meet a Man:
Than Fools, who are with Folly led; And in their Folly ftand.

$$
13 .
$$

${ }_{3}$ Whofo rewards Evil for Good, Shall Goodnefs ne'er efpoufe:
Evil from fuch fhall ne'er depart, Or ever leave his Houfe.

$$
14 .
$$

${ }_{34}$ Like as when Water is let out, So Strife it doth begin:
Therefore leave off Contention quite, And void all fuch like Sin.

$$
15
$$

${ }^{5}$ He that the Wicked juftifies, Or juft Man hath abtior'd :

Jultify not the
Wicked. Wicked,

Fools get nòthing by Wifdom: having $n 0$ Heart to it.
${ }_{36}$ Wherefore is there a Price i'th' Hand Of th' Fool, Wifdom to get ? Seeing to it he hath no Heart, But is againft it fet.

$$
17 .
$$

57 A Friend doth love, yea, at all times, When lov'd, or if forlorn : Likewife a Brother truly is For Adverfity born.
${ }_{\text {as }}$ He that is Sur'ty, and ftrikes Hands,

Снар. I7. Avoid Surityhhip In prefence of his Friend:
Is fure of Underftanding void, And Simple in the End. 19.
y He that Tranfgreffion well doth love, He furely loveth Spite:
And he that doth exalt his Gate, Seeks to diftract his Life. 20.

2o Ev'n He that hath a froward Heart, Doth find no Reft at all :
And he that hath a Tongue perverfe, Doth into Milchief fall.
21.
\& Ev'n He that doth beget a Fool, To him great Woe is nigh : And he that's Fatber of a Fool, He never hath no joy. 22.

22 A merry Heart, it doeth Good, 'Tis like a Med'cine nigh :
A Broken Sfir't, doth wound the Heart, Likewife the Bones doth dry. 23.

23 The Wicked, they will take a Gift, Or Bribe in any Cafe :
The Righteous, Judgment to pervert, That Wicked may have place.

$$
24 .
$$

24 Wifdom, it always is before All fuch as undertand:
But for the Eyes of foolifh Ones They are in the Earth's End.

$$
25 .
$$

${ }^{2}$ A Foolifh Son, to's Father is Nothing but Grief and Care:
And alfo Bitternefs to her, Who painful did him bear.

A merry Heart is a go:d Medicine: A brokent Spirit dries the Eones.

Wicked will
rake Bribes.

Juft Men have Wifdom at hand: foolifh Ones are in the end of the Earth.

Foolifh Sons bring heavinefs to their Parantos

$$
26 .
$$

26 To punifh juft Men, 'tis not good, Nor pleafing to God's Eye: Nor neither is it good to ftrike Princes for Equity.

## 27.

${ }_{27}$ He that hath knowledge, fpares his Words, III Words he ne'er will vent :
A Man of Underftanding, is Of Spir't excellent.

$$
28 .
$$

28 Ev'n when a Fool doth hold his Peace, He then for wife is deem'd: And he that fhutteth up his Lips To underftand is 'fteem'd.

Сhap. 17.
Punifh ni. *lite Jult: rorta ice Pinces fur 2 quity.

Wife Men will ufe no il!, wards: butaie fanexcellent Spirit.

Fools feem wifs when filent.

## C H A P XVIII.

Meddle not with that as dont Concern thee. St. Katberine's Tune : Compofed in Tivo Parts. W. T.

$$
\tau_{e r r o r} \text { छ゙ Bafo. }
$$



H

2.

2 A Fool, hath no delight at all In Underftanding, no:
But that his Heart may fee it plain, It felf, and fee 'tic fo.

## 3.

3 When that the Wicked they do come, Then comes Contempt, and Scorn: With Ignominy, comes Reproach, All heavy to be born.
4.

4 The Words of a Man's Mouth, are like As many Waters great:
And the Well-fpring of $W_{i}$ dom's as
A Brook; doth not abate.
5.

5 It is not good for to accept
A Man that's wicked known :
To be in judgment; for to have The Righteous overthrown.
6.

6 The foolifh Lips, enter into Contention, which provokes:
Likewife their Lips do cry aloud, And do call out for Strokes.

## 7.

3 A Fool's Mouth, his Deftruction is, He Goodnefs doth controul :
His Lips likewife they are the Snare, Which foo will catch his Soul. 8.
\& The Words of a Tale-Bearer, are Like as fo many. Wounds:
And to the Belly's inmoft Parts,
Do fuddenly go down.
, He that is nothful alpo, and
To work he doth not harte:
Is even as Brother unto him
That willfully doth waite,
20. The

Chap. 18.
Fools late underfanding.

Contempt follows the Wicked : and Reproach comes with Ignominy.

Wifdom is never empty.

Sinners are not to fit in Judgment,

The Fool is enflared by his own Lips:

Which food
catch his Soul,

A Tale-bearer': Words are as Wounds: very fatal to all

Sloth and Waft, are both partners,

## [66] The Proverbs of Solomon:

## 10.

Chap. 18.
10 The Name of God, the mighty Lord, Is as a Tower ftrong:
The Righteous runneth into it, And are fecure, from wrong.

## 11.

11 The rich Man's Wealth, and Riches, are His City, wond'rous great: And likewife is as a high Woll, Within his own conceit.

$$
12 .
$$

${ }^{2}$ B f fore Defruction comes, Man's Heart Is haughty, and moft high :
Likewife before great Honour is, Is low Humility.

## 13.

${ }_{3}$ Ey'n he that doth an Anfuer make, B fore the Matters' nam'd: He guilty of great Folly is, It is to him a Shame.

$$
14 .
$$

is The Spir't of Man, it will uphold all Infirmities that are:
A broken and a wounded $S_{p} i$ 'rt, Alafs! who can it bear?

## 15.

${ }_{35}$ The Hearts of good, and prudent Men, Attain to Knowledge deep:
And Ears of fuch as underftand, Do after Knowledge feek.

$$
16 .
$$

16 A Man's free Gift, dorh foon make room, That he may enter there:
It brings him unto righteous Men, That he with fuch appear.

$$
17
$$

${ }_{27}$ He that is firf, in his own Caufe, Seems juft, unio the Eye : But when his Neighbour doth appear, He doch him fearch and try.

Giits make many Friends.

Just Men attain to Knowledge: by feeking it.

Man's Spirit upholdeth: but none can bear a wounded Spirit.

Anfwer not before you hear the Quetion.

Ore Story feem good 'till the other is heard.
18. The

## in Englifh Verse.

18. 

ss The Lot doth make Contention ceafe, It puts all Jarrs aright :
And parted is between great Men, Yea, Men of Name and Might.

$$
19
$$

19 A Brotber, that ofiended is, Is harder to be won:
Than a ftrong City; his words are Than Cafle-Bars more ftrong.

$$
20 .
$$

20 Man's Belly fhall be fill'd with Fruit, Which from his Moutb proceeds:

## [67]

Chap.i8.
Lots make Con. tention ceafe.
'Tis hard to
Pacify a Brother.

And the Production of his Lips, It fhall fupply his Needs.

$$
2 \mathrm{I}
$$

${ }^{21}$ Both Death, and alfo Life, are in The Power of the Tongue:
And they that Love'r, fhall eat the Fruit,
The Tongue is both good and tad, all are in God's Power, That thereto doth belong.

$$
22 .
$$

${ }^{22}$ He that doth find a Wife, doth find A good and prec ous T'bing:
And hath obtained Favour great, Of God the Heav'nly King.

$$
23 .
$$

${ }_{23}$ The Poor, do ufe Entreaties much, And all are not enough:
The Rich, are puffed up with Pride, And always anfwer rough.

$$
2.4
$$

${ }^{24}$ A Man that hath got many Friends, Muft friendly be to other:
And yet there is a Friend, that fticks More clofer than a Brotber.

A good Wife, a precious thing

The Pcordo bumble. The Rich anfiver ruughly,

He that hath many Friends, mult be friendly to others: God is the beft of all.

$$
\mathrm{K}_{2} \quad \mathrm{CHAP}
$$

[68] The Proverbs of SOLOMON:

## CH A P. XIX.

- A Poor Man, is better than a Fool.

St. Clement's Tune: Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.
Cantus.


Tenor E Buffo.

${ }^{1}$ FAr better is the Poor, that doth In truth up-right--ly walk:




Than Fools that are per-verfe in Lips, Who fool-ifh-ly do talk.

2.

2 The Soul who Knowledge is without, It is not good to him :
rove Knowledge: haft not to $\mathrm{Sin}_{\text {, }}$ And he that hafteth with his Feet, Doth furely gratis fin.

## in Englifh Verse.

His Heart is troubled, likewiie he Against the Lord doth fret.

* Riches, and Wealth, makes many Friends, Rich live in fplendour great:
The Poor Man's Fate is very hard, His Neighbours do him hate.

$$
5
$$

5 False Witnefles, shall punifh'd be, That born false Witness hath :
And he that falfy fpeaketh Lies, Shall furely not escape.
6.

6 For Princes Favour, many ftrive, Entreat, and much attend:
And unto him that giveth Gifts, Is every one a Friend.
7.

7 The Poor Man's Brethren do him hate, Much more his Friends are far:
He them purfues, with Words, yet they Still wanting to him are. 8.

8 He that fweet Wisdom doth acquire, He loveth his own Soul:
And he that Underftanding keeps, Shall goodness fare behold.

$$
9 .
$$

? False Witneffes, fall punifh'd be, That born false Witness hath:
And he that fallen fpeaketh Lies, Shall perifh by God's Wrath.
IO.
no Delight, it quite unfeemly is For him that is a Fool:
Even for a Servant 'ti much left, If he o'er Princes rule,

Wifdom guards . the Soul: which preferve.

False Witneffes Shall perish.

Delight becomes not a Fool: nor Servants to govern Princes,

## [70] The Proverbs of SOLOMON:

## II.

11 The fweet Difcretion of a Man, Always appeafeth Wrath :
And Tranfgreffion to turn afide, In fuch he glory hath.

$$
12 .
$$

${ }_{12}$ The King's Wrath, is as terrible, As doth the Lion roar:
But his fweet Favour's as the Dew, That decks the Fields all o'er.

## 13.

${ }^{3}$ A foolifh Son, to's Father adds, Calamity and Woe:
And the Contentions of a $W_{i} f e$, Are always dropping low.

$$
14
$$

34 Houfes, are Fatbers's Heritance, Which always have record:
A virtuous and a prudent $W$ ife, ('Tis faid,) is of the Lord.

$$
15 .
$$

15 Slothfulnefs, cafteth into fleep, She maketh flothful all:
But thofe that have an idle Soul, They fuffer hunger fhall.

$$
16 \text {. }
$$

16 He that doth Gon's Commandment keep, He doth his Soul perferve:
But he that doth defpife his Ways,
To Dealh fhall furely fwerve:

$$
17 .
$$

*7 He that hath pity on the Poor, Unto the Lord doth lend: And what he given hath to fuch, God will again it fend.

$$
18 .
$$

${ }^{8}$ Chaftife thy Son, while there is hope, When young, the Lord to fear: Let not thy tender Soul him fpare, Tho' thou his Crying hear

King's Wrathis terrible : but their Favour is fweet.

Foolifh Sons bring Woe: Wumens Contentions are always dropping.

Houfes are Pa thers Inheritance: A vertuous Wife is of the Lord.

Itlenefs is drolizey: and fhall fulfer hunger.

God'sWord keeps the Soul : fuch as defpife God's Ways fhall perifho

He that gives the Poor, lends to the Lord: God will return it.

Correft thy Sos: mind not his Crying.
19.

29 A Man of Wrath, fhall fuffer much, His Suffrings long remain : For if thou doft deliver him, Thou muft do it again. 20.

20 Hear Counfel, good, likewife receive Infruction, as thy Friend :
Inftruction keep, as thou may'ft be Wife in thy latter End.
.
${ }^{21}$ Devices that are in Man's Heart Are many, and impure :
But the fweet Counfel of the Lord, For ever fhall endure.

$$
22 .
$$

22 The Kindnefs of a Man, it is Alone his whole Defire :
But a poor Man, that nothing hath, Is better than a Liar.
23.
${ }_{23}$ Goo's Fear doth tend to Life, and he That hath it ne'er fhall nide :
No Evil e'r fhall vifit him, Content he fhall abide.
24.

24 A nothful Man, bofoms his Hand, He nothful doth remain:
And not fo much as bring it out, Unto his Mouth again.

$$
25 .
$$

25 A Scorner fmite, and Simple will All likewife be aware:
An underftanding Man, reprove, And he will Knowledge hear.

$$
26 .
$$

26 Ev'n He that doth his Fatber wafte, His Motber chafe the fame: He is a Son that brings Reproach, And likewife caufeth Shame.

Chap. 19.
Wrathful Men long fuffer: To help him it is needlefs.

Receive good Counfel.

Man's Devices are many : God's Counfel endureth for ever.

A poor Man, is better than a Liar.

God's Fear tend. eth to Life.

Avoid nothfulnefs.

Smite a Scorner : and the Simple will hear.

A wafteful Son caufeth Shame.
${ }_{27}$ Cease, cafe, my Som, ceafe, cafe to hear, When bad Inftruction's nigh :
Void fuck as will thee cause from Words Of Knowledge fleet to fly.

$$
28 .
$$

28 An unjust Witness, Judgment fcorns, He hates it ev'ry Hour:
Also the Mouths of wicked Men, Iniquity devour.

$$
29 .
$$

2. Judgments, for Scorners are prepar'd, Them, Judgment furely ftrikes :
Likewife the Backs of fipple Fools, They are prepared for Stripes.

## C HA P. XX.

- Strong Drink breeds Quarrels: which avoid. St. Within's Tune: Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.

> Treble.


Contra.


Tenor \& E E. $\int$ So.

'S



And who--foe'er's deceiv'd thereby, Can-not be call-ed wife.

2.
? King's Fear, is like a roaring Lion, Who fhall a King controul? Whofo to Anger him provokes, Doth fin againft his Soul.

3 It is an Honour for a Man,
To ceafe from Strife, and flee:
But ev'ry bufy fimple Fool,
Will always meddling be. 4.

4 The Sluggard, will not plough at all, By Reafon of the Cold:
In Harveft bot he fhall begin, But fhall no Crop behold.

$$
5 .
$$

5 Counfl within the Heart of Man, Is like to Waters deep :
But underftanding Men, will draw It out ; and fafe it keep. 6.

6 Moft Men their Goodnefs to proclaim, Are very much inclin'd :
But yet amongft all human Race, Who can one faithful find?

Moft Men praife themfelves : But few are faithful.
'Tis an Honour to ceafe from Strife.
Strife.

Sluggifh Excufis tend to Poverty.

Counfel is enclefs.
A King's Fear is terrible.

7 The juft Man, with Sincerity Doth walk, and quiet reft :
His Childiren that come after him, Are likewife furely bleft. 8.

8 A King, that fitteth on the Throne, Of Judgment, doth moft wife Scatter away all that's impure, And evil with his Eyes.

$$
9 .
$$

, What one can fay, I bave made clean My Heart, no Ill's therein?
Or who can fay, I bave no Spot, I quite am pure from Sin? 10.

1o Meafures, and Weigbls, that various are, (As Scripture doth record:)
They both Abomination are, To God the heavenly Lord.
II.
${ }_{11}$ A Cbild is known, by what it does, 'Tis plain to all Mens Sight :
Whethẹ his Work be pure, or no, Or whether it be right.

## 12.

: The hearing Ear, the Lord hath made, And all in Heav'n moft high :
The Eye that fees, he likewife form'd, And all Things doth efpy.

$$
13 .
$$

${ }^{15}$ Do not love Slecp, for fear thou fhouldft
To Poverty be led :
Open thine Eyes, and thou fhalt fure
Be fatisfy'd with Bread.

## 14.

14 'Tis nought, 'tis nought, the Bujer faith, Before that he doth buy: But when that he is gone his Way, O then he boafteth high.
15.
${ }_{25}$ There's Gold, and Riches in great Store, And alfo Rubies fair :
But Lips of Knowledge, them furpafs, And much more precinus are.

$$
16 .
$$

${ }^{16}$ - He that a Stranger's Sureiy is;
Do thou his Garment take:
And likewife for a Woman ftrange, Such Men, a Pledge fhall make. 17.
${ }_{17}$ Bread of Deceit, to Men is fweet, As pure as if diftill'd :
But afterwards his Mouth fhall be Surely with Gravel fill'd. 18.

18 All Purpofes by Counfel gòod,
They fure eftablifh'd are:
God ftands our Friend, at ev'ry Need, With good Advice make War.

## 19.

89 He that Tale-Bearer like doth go,
Doth Secrets much reveal :
Meddle not with fuch flatt'ring Lips, No Matter they'll conceal.
20.
zo Whofo that doth his Father curfe, Or Mother ; to caufe Woe :
His Lamp fhall furely be put out, For them offending fo.

2 I.
${ }^{21}$ Inheritance, may foon be got, When Man doth firlt begin :
The End thereof fhall not be blefs'd, Becaufe 'twas got in Sin.
22.

22 Do thou not fay, I'll recompence A wicked evil Deed:
But wait upon the Lord thy God, A ad he'll thee fave at Need.
23.
${ }_{23}$ Falfe Weights, that are of various Sorts, (As Scripture doth record:)
And Ballance falfe, are neither good, But hateful to the Lord.
24.
24. Man's Goings, are of God the Lord, God doth him rule and fway:
Goo's Wiffom's great, how can a Man Well underftand his Way?

$$
25 .
$$

25 He that doth after Vorws enquire, To him it is a Snare :
And he that Holinefs devours, Shall of the fame Fate fhare. 26.
${ }^{26}$ A King, that's wife, foon fcattereth the Wicked all about :
He over them the Wheel doth bring, And puts them foon to th' Rout. 27.
${ }^{27}$ The $S p^{\prime}$ rit of Man, it truly is The Candle of the Lord:
Which fearcheth all the inward Parts, And of them bears Record. 28.
=3 Mercy, and Truth, preferves the King, God him prorects alone:
But Mercy is to him a Friend, And doth uphold the Throne. 29.

29 The Glory of Young Meir, is Strength, Such Glory will decay:
But Beauty of Old ancient Men, Is in their Heads, when grey.
30.

30 The Bluenefs of a Wound, doth cleanfe The Evil quite away: Ev'n fo doth Stripes the inward Parts Of th' Belly make Dccay.

C HAP.

in Englifh Verse.
C H A P. XXI.

## 1. G O D Swayeth Princes.

St. George's Tune : Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.
Treble.
 Alto.


Tenor Eo Baffo.
 1 HE King's own Heart, it tru-ly is Within the Lord's Right-hand:


He doth it fway, cv'n as he doth The wa-ters great command.

$=$ The Way of ev'ry Man, feems right, And juft in his own Eyes:
But Goo he pondereth all Heatts, Moft juftly, and moft wife. 3.

3 Fufice to do, and Fudgnient too, Is pleafant in God's Eyes:
Much more acceptable it is,
To God than Sacrifice.
4.

4 A wondrous high and haughty Look, And Heart that's proud within : And ploughing of the Wicked too, All certainly are Sin.

5 Diligent Thoughts, to Plenty tend, They after Goodnefs pant:
But Thoughts of thofe that hafty are, Tend only unto Want. 6.

6 When Treafures they are fally got, Ev'n by a lying Tongue:
'Tis Vanity, tofs'd to and fro,

- Of them that for Death long.

7 The Robb'ry of the Wicked, fhall Quickly themfelves deftroy:
Becaure they Judgment do refure,
The fame fhall them annoy. 8.
s The Ways of froward Men, are ftrange, Yea, ftrange to juft Mens Sight :
But Ways of pure, and holy Men, Their Works are furely right.

9 Within the Corner of a Houfe, 'T Tis better to abide : Than with a brawling Woman, in

Evil Mens Way: are firange: But Ways of the pure are right. A Houfe fyac'ous and wide.

[^2]III gotten Wealth is Vanity.

## Diligent

 Thoughts tend te Plenty: Hafty ones tend to Y verty.Rob not.
10.

The wicked Soul, Evil defires, To Evil he's inclin'd :
His Neighbour doth not in his Eyes The fmalleft Favour find. 11.

When Scorners they are punifhed, The Simple then believe:
And when wife Men inttructed are, They Knowledge do receive.

$$
12 .
$$

The righteous Man confiders well, The Wicked's Houfe within: Gon doth the Wicked overthrow, Ev'n for their wicked Sin.

$$
\text { I } 3
$$

Whofo that ftopped hath his Ears, When that the Poor do call :
He alfo then fhall call himfelf, But not be heard at all.

## 14.

A Gift, in fecret, furely doth Caufe Anger foon to ceafe : Bofom Rewards likewife doth quell Great Wrath, and maketh Peace. 15.

It is great Joy unto the Jutt, When they juft Judgment fee : But on fuch as work Wickednefs, Deftruction fure fhall be.

$$
16
$$

The Man that is out of the Way Of Underftanding led :
He furely fhall remain within The Number of the dead. 17.

He that doth love all Plenfure much, Shall poor be, and decay'd : Poverty.

## [80] The Proverbs of Solomon:

$$
18 \text {. }
$$

as The Wicked, fhall a Ranfom be, For righteous Men, moft bright:
And the Tranfgreffor, ranfom fhall
The Godly, and Upright.

## 19.

دя It is much better for to dwell
Within a Wildernefs :
Than with an angry Woman, that Contention doth poffefs. 20.

20 There's Treafure, that's to be defir'd ; In wife Mens Dwellings, Oil: But foolifh Men do fpend it up,

And feed upon the Spoil.

$$
2 \mathrm{I}
$$

${ }^{21}$ He that doth follow Mercy, and Is rightcouny inclin'd:
Shall Righteoufnefs, and precious Life, And Honour furely find. 22.

22 A wife Man, doth the City fcale, Of Men that are of Might :
And cafteth down the Strength thereof, Of Confidence ; in Sight.

$$
23 .
$$

${ }^{2} 3$ Whofo doth keep his Mouth fecure, And alfo awes his Tongue:
He fhall his Soul from Troubles keep, And never fufficr Wrong. 2.4.

24 He that in haughty Wrath doth deal, Is Scoricer call'd by Name: Likewife he's proud and haughty deem'd, Such Pride will fall to Shame.

$$
25 .
$$

25 The Slothful, lazy one's Defire, Himfelf thall furely kill:
Becaufe to labour he refus'd, A:d fothly bent his Will.
26.

26 He greedily doth covet much, Ev'n all the live long Day:
But Righteous bounteoufly do give,
They fpare not, nor delay.

$$
27 .
$$

${ }^{27}$ The Sacrifice of wicked Min, Abomination is :
How much more then, when they do bring Minds full of Wickedness ? 28.
${ }^{28}$ The Witnefs falfe, fhall perifh foon, Such foon fhall fade and die:
But he that heareth hath the Word, He fpeaketh conftantly. 29.
${ }^{29}$ A wicked Man, hardneth his Face, He doth from Goodnefs ftray :
But upright Men, attentive are, And fafe direct their Way. 30.

30 There is no W2 ${ }^{2}$ dom, nor Counfel, Objection can afford :
Nor Underttanding, that can be, Againft the heav'nly Lord.

$$
31 .
$$

$\hat{o}^{\text {r }}$ The Horfe, prepar'd for Battle is, Againft the Day of Fight:
But all the Safety of the Whole, Is of the Lord of Might.

Chap. 2 I .
Sluth coveteth : Righteous gived freely.

Falfe Witneffes Thall die.

Wicked Men are hardned: Juft Mens Ways are fafe.

Nothing is againft God.

God protects and ruleth all.

## M

 C HAP.
## [ $\mathrm{S}_{2}$ ] The Proverbs of Sulomon:

## C H A P. XXII.

- A good Name is better than Riches. St. Auffen's Tune: Compofed in Tbree Parts. W. T. Cantus.
 Tcror E® Baffo.
 ${ }^{1}$ A Good Name's rather to be chofe, Than Riches great ; Behold!


 And lo-ving Farvour, rather than Rich Silver, and fine Gold.

= The Rich, and Poor, together meet, God loves the Righteous all : Tho' Rich are bigh, and Poor are low, Yet God hath made them All.

3 A frudent Man, Evil forfakes, Yea, and himfelf doth hide: But fimple Ones, pars on, and do Great Punifhment abide.

God hath mave all Men.

Jof Men wilf hide from Evil : Fools go 02, and fuffer.
4.

4 By Meeknefs, and Humility,
And by Good's facred Fear:
Does Wealth and Honour furely come, And Life, that is moft dear.

$$
5
$$

5 Both Thorns, and Snares, are in the Ways Of them that froward are :
But he that keeps his precious Soul, Shall never come them near. 6.

6 Train up a Cbild, within the Way That he fhould go, in Heart:
And when he's old, he'll not forfake, Or ever from it part.

$$
7
$$

7 The Rich, do over-rule the Poor, The Poor dare not contend:
The Borrower, a Servant is, To him that doth him lend. 8.
s He that Iniquity doth fow, He Vanity fhall reap:
And the Rod of his Anger fhall Sure fail ; he fore fhall weep.

## 9.

9 The Bounteous Eye fhall bleffed be, God will increafe his Store:
He lib'ral is, likewife doth give His Bread unto the Pcor.

$$
10 .
$$

so O cafthe Scorner out, and then Contention fhall decreafe :
Yea, Strife likewife, fhall foon be gone, And Reproach foon fhall ceafe.

## II.

is He that doth love Purenefs of Heart, No Ill hall him attend:
And for the Grace that's of his Lips, The King fhall be his Friend,

J2. Thie

CHAP. 22.
Humility and
God's Fear brings Life.

Righteous Paths are free from Stumbles.

As you tring up a Child, fo he'll remain.

The Poor and Needy are kept under.

Sowers of Iniquity fhilleap Woe.

God bleffeth the Bountegus.

Caft out the Offender: And Offences will ceafe.

The King fhall hefriend the pu:e in Heart.
[ 84 ] The Proverbs of SOLOMON:
12.

12 The Eyes of God, Knowledge preferves, His Aid is daily fhown :
But the Words of Tranfgreffors, they Are by him overthrown.
13.
${ }^{13}$ The fothful Man, doth fay, There is $A$ Lion out to meet :
I'll ftay within, I fhall be nain, If I fhould pafs the Street. 14.

14 The Mouth of a ftrange Woman, is Like a deep Pit within :
And he that's hated of the Lord, Shall furely fall therein.

$$
15 .
$$

is Great Foolifhnefs within the Hearts Of little Cbildren are :
But foon fhall the correcting Rod Drive out the fame afar.

$$
16 .
$$

${ }^{6} 6$ He that oppreffed hath the Poor,

- For to increafe his Sum:

And he that giveth to the Rich, They both to Want fhall come. 17.

* Bow down thine Ear, and hear the Words Of him that's wife in Heart :

Opprefs not the Poor: Left thou come to Poverty.

Apply thine Heart to Knoweledge, and Do not from it depart.

$$
18 .
$$

18 For it is pleafant unto thee,
If thou them keep within:
They fhall be fitted to thy Lips,
And thee protect from Sin .
19.

19 That all thy Truft, may be in God, This Day I have made known:
20 Have I not written wondrous Things, Knowledge and Counfel fhown ?
20. That
20.
-I That I might make thee know the Words Of Trulb, and Certainty:
That thou might'ft anfwer Words of Truth, To them that fend to thee.
21.

22 * Rob not the Poor, becaufe he's Mean, For God will ftand his Friend:
And fpoil all fuch, as do them fpoil, And bring them foon to End.

$$
22 .
$$

${ }^{2}$ No Friendfhip make with angry Men,
With furious do not frole :
${ }^{25}$ Left thou fhouldft learn his Ways, and get A Snare unto thy Soul.

$$
23 .
$$

26 Be thou not one of them, that do Strike Hands in Surety:
Nor one that Sur'ty gives for Debts, From all fuch Troubles fly.

$$
24 .
$$

${ }^{27}$ If thou haft nothing for to pay, Where nothing can be had:
The Charge not able to defray,
Why fhould he take thy Bed?

$$
25
$$

28 * An ancient Land-mark, not remove, No not in any Cafe:
That which thy Fatbers have fet up, For fuch is counted bafe.

$$
26 .
$$

Doft thou not fee one diligent, In Bufinefs, or in Things ?
He fhall not ftand before mean Men, But ftand in Midft of Kings.

Chap. 22 . Wifdom is wondeiful.

Rob not the Poor.

Go not with furious Men.

Avoid Suretifhip

Be merciful to the Poor.

Remove no
Land-mark.

Diligent Men thall be promoted.

## C H A P.

The Proverbs of SOLOMON:

## C. H A P XXIII.

 , Honour thy Betters. St. Nicholas's Tune : Compofed in Threc Parts. W. T. Treble. Tenor Es Bafo.
 ${ }^{1} W^{H e n}$ e'er thou fit-eft for to eat, With Men that are of might :




Con-fi-der tru-ly what it is, That is be-fore thy Sight.
 2.

2 And put thy Knife unto thy Throat, If thou art giv'n to eat :
${ }_{3}$ Be not defirous of his Food, Such is deceitful Meat.

4* By no Means labour to be rich, ( Thy Pride for to increafe : For Heughtinefs will have a Fall, ) From thine own Wifdom ceafe.

Strive net fo: Riches,

Wilt thou thine Eyes on nothing fet?
For Riches Wings doth make :
And flies away, as. Eagles do,
When they to th' Sky betake.

$$
5
$$

* Eat thou not Bread, with him, that hath A wicked evil Eye:

Fine Words are deceitful.
Come eat, and drink, he faith, and yet His Heart is not with thee.

$$
7
$$

The Morfel, which thou eaten haft,
Is not unto thee Meet:
Thou fhalt it vomit up again, And loofe thy Words fo fweet. 8.

* Speak not in the Ears of a Fool, Nor fuch as are unwife:
For fuch will all thy Words reject, Thy Widdom they'll defpife.
* An antient Land-mark, not remove, For fuch God ne'er will blefs:
And enter not into the Fields, Of the poor Fatherlefs.

$$
10
$$

For their Redeemer mighty is, And holy are his Laws:
He'll ftand by them, in time of Need, And furely plead their Caufe:

$$
11 .
$$

* Apply thine Heart to Counfel gcod, That thon may'ft it difcern: And hear the Words of Knowledge great, That Knoceledge thou may'th liarn.


## [ 88 ] <br> The Prover'bs of Solomon:

12. 

${ }_{13}$ Keep not Correction from a Child, The Rod to him apply :
${ }_{24}$ For that fhall keep his Soul from Hell, That he fhall never die.

$$
13 .
$$

2s * My Son, if that thine Heart be wife, My Heart fhall then rejoyce:
${ }_{16}$ My Reins fhall joy, when that right Things Shall burft out of thy Voice.

## 14.

${ }^{17}$ Let not thine Heart the Sinners hate, Be in God's Fear, all Day:
18 For furely there fhall be an End, Thy Hope fhall ne'er decay. 15.
v9 * Hear thou, my Son, and be thou wife, And guide thy Heart moft ftreight :
20 Be not amongfe Wine-Bibbers, and Such as of Riot eat.

$$
16 .
$$

${ }^{21}$ For Drunkards, yea, and Gluttons too, To Poverty flall come :
Sletb foon fhall cloath a Man with Rags, This, this fhall be their Doom.
22 * Hearken unto thy Fatber dear, That thee begat; likewife When thy dear Motber waxeth old, By no Means her defpife.
18.
${ }^{23}$ Buy thou the Truth, and fell it not, From Truth do not depart :
Likewife Infruction, Witdon, and An underftanding Heart. 19.
${ }^{4} 4$ The Fatbor of the Righteous fhall Rejoyce ; and none annoy: He that begetteth a wife Son, Shall in him have great Joy.

Avcid Drunkaries and Rius.

## Drunkards, Gluttons, and Sloch, are cloathed with Ras.

Hear thy Father : Forfake not thy Mother.

Hold faft Truth and WiSdom.

Parents have Joy and Sorrow.
20.
${ }_{2}$ Thy Fatber, and thy Motbor dear, They greatly fhall rejoyce :
${ }_{26}$ My Son, give me thine Heart, obferve My Ways, obey my Voice.
21.
${ }_{27}$ * A Whbore, is like a Ditck, that's deep, A Pit, or narrow Place:

Chap. 23.
Rejoyce thy Father with Obe. dience.

A Whore devoureth many.

Drunkards have Sorrow and Woe enjugh.

Wine leaves a Sting behind it.
$3^{\text {r }}$ Look not upon the Wine, fo red, When it doth move aright:
28 She lies in wait for ev'ry one, And doth Mens Sins increafe.
22.

29* Who hath Contention, Sorrow, Woe, Babiings, Wounds, and Red Eyes?
${ }_{30}$ Such as do tarry long at Wine, And it to mix devife.
23.

When it doth move aright: And as an Adder bite.

## 24.

33 Strange Women fhall thine Heart behold, Thine Heart fhall evil tell:
${ }_{34}$ And be as one that lies in Sea, Or doth on Top-maft dwell.

$$
25 .
$$

Then fhalt thou fay, they ftruck me have, I did not fick remain :
Me beat, I felt not; when fhall I Awake? I'll feek't again.
[90] The Proverbs of Solomon:

## C H A P. XXIV.

1, 2, 3,4 Enry not the Wicked. St. Paul's Tune : Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.

Treble.


Contra Tenor.
 Tenor Eos Baffo.
 ${ }^{1} \mathrm{~J}^{\mathrm{O}}$ En-vy bear to e--vil Men, Nor with them wifh to walk: ㅁㄷ
(bt-

 $=$ Their Hearts deftruction fu-dy much, Their Lips of Mifchief talk.
 St. Pan:l's

Treble.
 Contra-Tenor.
H-s Tenor E® Baffo.
 3 Thro' Wifdom great, an Houfe is built, By Un-der-ftand-ing fur'd:



 4 By Knowledge all the Rooms are fill'd, And are with Riches ftor'd.

[92.] Tine Pioverbs of Sulomon:
3.

5 A Man that's wife, is furely ftrong, His Wifdom brings him Pence: And Men that are of Knowledge deep, Do furcly Strength increafe.

## 4.

6 By Counfel wife, thou fhalt make War, That Vict'ry may be found :
Where there are many Counfellers, Great Safety doth abound.
5.

7 Wifdom is too high for a Fool, He can't to it attain :
He fpeaketh not within the Gate,
But foolifh doth remain.
6.
$\delta$ He that doth evil Things devife, And hateth what is good :
He then mall be mifchievous call'd; Such wrong the precious Blood. 7.

9 The Thoughts of Foolifnnefs, is $\operatorname{Sin}$, Men do a Stranger hate :
so If thou in Adverfity faint,
Thy Strength is fmall ; not great. 8.
${ }_{11}$ * If thou forbear for to deliv'r, Thofe that are to be nain:
12 And thou fhouldft fay, we knew it not, Doth not God know it plain? 9.

Nay, he that keepeth fafe thy Soul, And well doth guide the Sp'rit : Shall he not render to each one, According to his Merit? 10.
$x_{3}$ * My Son, ent thou the Honey comb, Which is both fweet and pure :
${ }^{2} 4$ So fweet is Widdom to thy Soul, Thy Hope flall ever dure.
II.

I5 Lie not in wait, O wicked Man!
The Righteous to deftroy :
Nor feek to fpoil his Refting-place,
Or ever him annoy.

$$
12 .
$$

${ }_{16}$ For a juft Man, doth fall fev'n Times, And rifech up again:
But Wicked into Mifchief fall, And therein do remain.
13.
${ }_{17}$ Rejoyce not, when thy Foe doth fall, Left God the fame fhould fee :
18 And be difpleas'd, and fo fhould turn His Wrath from him, on thee.
14.
19. Fret not thy felf, at evil Men, Nor bear them any Spight :
${ }^{20}$ For Wicked fhall have no Reward, Put out fhall be their Light.

$$
15 .
$$

${ }^{21}$ * My Son, fear thou the Lord, and King, From Goodnefs do not range:
And meddle not with fuch like Men, As given are to Change.

$$
16 .
$$

$=2$ For their Calamity fhall come,
It fuddenly fhall rife:
And who fhall then their Ruin know? Or can the fame devife?

$$
17 .
$$

23 There Things belong unto the Wije, Not good to have Refpect
Of Perfons, that are in Judgment ; The Truth do not object.

$$
18 .
$$

He that doth to the Wicked fay, Thou righteous art, and juft: By Nations he fhall be abhorr'd, And by the People curs'd.
19.

But unto them that him rebuke, It fall be great Delight:
A Beefing good, Shall come on them, No Ill on them fall light. 20.
${ }_{26}$ Even every Man fall kif the Lips
Of him that anfwers true :
For Truth, it is a comely Thing, And fiweet in jut Mans View.
21.
2) Prepare thy Work, and make it fit For thy elf in the Field :
When there Things are in Order feet, Then thou thy House flat build. 22.

28 * Be not a Witness false, againft Thy Neighbour, without Cause:
And do not with thy Lips deceive, But frit obey God's Laws.

$$
23 .
$$

s. Say not, I will do fo to him, As he hath done by me:
I render will unto the Man, Jut as his Works they be.

$$
24 .
$$

30 * I went by th' Field, of th' nothful Man, Who was of Knowledge void:

To God belong eth Vengeance : Not to Man.

An Example of Sloth.

And lo, it was grown over with Thorns, And Nettles did it hide.

$$
25 .
$$

The Wall of Stone, was broken down, I plainly did difeern:
32 And when I had confider'd well, I did Injfruqion learn.

$$
26 .
$$

${ }_{33}$ But, yet a little Slumber more, How Sloth did fitly creep! A little Folding of the Hands, Yet fill a little Sleep.

Jdienofs is alma drouzy.

34 So like as one that travelleth, Thy Poverty fhall come:
And Want like to a Man of Arms, This, this flall be thy Doom.

To Fatber, Son, \&x.

## C H A P XXV.

- Obfervations about Kings, \&ec.

St. Bernard's Tune : Compofed in Three Parts. W. T. Treble.
 Tenor EO Bafo.

${ }^{1}$ Hefe al--fo are the Proverbs too, Of Solimon (none need doubt:)


Which Men of He e-ze-ki-ah, King of $\mathcal{F} u d a h$, coppy'd out.

2.

2 It is the Glory of the Lord,
For to conceal a Thing :
But for to fearch a Matter, is
The Honour of a King.
3.

3 The Heav'n for Heighth, and Earth for Depth, Gad knoweth Who can with God compare?
And likewife all the Hearts of Kings, They unfearchable are.
4.

4 'The Drofs out of the Silver take, Another takes the Fine:
s So take the Wicked from the King,
His Throne will godly Shine.
5.

6 Do not put forth thy felf into
The Prefence of a Prince :
And ftand not in the great Man's Place,
But rather go from thence.
6.
${ }_{7}$ ' T is better if 'tis to thee faid,
Come thou up hither, come :
Than that thou fhould'ft be lower put, Or, thruft out of the Room.
7.

8* Go not forth haftily, to Strife,
Be to thy felf a Friend:
Left that thy Neighbour bringeth Shame
Upon thee, in the End.
8.

9 With thy Neighbour, debate thy Caufe,
Don't fhew it to another :
so Leeft he that hears it, bringeth Shame
On thee, which none can fmother.

## 9.

in Like Golden Apples, that are fet In Silver Pictures bright: So are fine Words, when fitly fpoke ;

God doth in fuch delight.

Take away the Wicked: And the Throne will fhise.

Be not high minded.

Rife gradually, Neighbour.
10.

12 Like as an Ear-ring of fine Gold, That fhining doth appear :
So is a wife Reprover, on A good obedient Ear.

## 11.

13. Like as the Snow, in Harveft-time,

That is refrefhing cold :
So doth a faithful Meffenger, Refrefh his Mafter's Soul.

## 12.

14 He that doth boaft of a falfe Gift,
His Boaftings all are vain:
' Tis like as Winds, and darkned Clouds,
That yield no moift'ning Rain.

## 13.

$x_{5}$ By long Forbearance, is a Prince Perfwaded, and appeas'd :
But a foft Tongue, doth break the Bone,
And Wrath is quickly eas'd.

$$
14 .
$$

${ }^{16}$ Haft thou found Honey? Eat as much
As will thy Need futtain :
Left thou be over-fill'd therewith,
And vomit it again.

## 15.

${ }^{17}$ Withdraw thou from thy Neighbour's Houfe,
Too oft not there refide :

CHAP. 25.
Wife Rejroof is freet tu the Attentive.

A faithful Mcs fenger reviveth his Mafter.

Falfe Boaftings are Vanity.

Soft Words allay Wsath.

Take not too much of worldly Pleafure.

Trouble not a Friend too oiten.

Left he be weary of thee, and
Thy Perfor, not abide.

$$
16
$$

28 A Man that doth falfe Witness bear,
Againft his Neighbour dear:
Is as a Maul, or Arrow fharp,
Or Sword, or pointed Spear.

$$
17 .
$$

12 In Time of Trouble, Confidence
In an unfaithful Man:
Is like a broken Tooth, or Foot, That's maim'd, and cannot ftand.

A falfe Witnefs is as a Sword or Arrow: Whofe Words wound.

Truft not in an unfaithful Friend.
18.

20 Ev'n like as one, (when it is cold,) Doth from his Garments part : Ev'n fo is he, that fingeth Songs, Unto a heavy Heart.

## 19.

2s If that thy Foe frould hungry be, Thou fhalt his Need fuffice:
Yea, give him Water, likewife Bread 'T is pleafing to Gon's Eyes. 20.
$2=$ For thou fhalt Coals of Fire heap Upon his Head, him melt:
God fhall reward thee for the fame, Bccaufe thou juftly dealt.
21.
${ }_{23}$ As the Norlb-Wind doth drive the Rain,
And makes it flee from hence:
So the back-biting Tongue is drove,
By angry Countenance.

$$
22 .
$$

24 Within the Corner of a Houfe,
'Tis better to abide :
Than with a brawling Woman, in A Houfe fpac'ous and wide. 23.
${ }_{2 s}$ Like as cold Water doth refrefh, The dry and thirfty Soul:
So is good Nerws, that comes from far, When e'er 'tis read, or told.

$$
24 .
$$

A righteous Man, that doth fall down, And to the Wicked bow :
Is as a Fountain troubled; Not little is his Woc!
25.
$\Rightarrow$ Ev'n too much Honey, is not good, Tho' thou haft Plenty got: So Men that for their Glory fearch, Their Glory's Glory not.

Сhap. $25^{\text {. }}$
Songs are dull ta a heavy Heart.

Feed thy Foe,

To melt his Temper: And God will reward thee.

Back-biters not long zbide.

Womens Contentions are daily Surrow.

Good Newo is iwect.

Is like a City broken down, Without a Fence, or Wall.

## C H A P. XXVI.

s Honour is not feemly for Fools.
St. David's Tune : Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.
 Alto.
 Tenor \& Bajo.
$\cos$


## [ 100 ] The Proverbs of S O LOMON:

Treble.


Alto.


Tenor Eo Bafo.
 So Hon-our it un-feem-ly is, To Fools whofe Ways are vain.

2.
$=$ Like as the Bird, by wandering, Or Sreallore, by its Flight :
So thall the Curfe not caufelefs come, For God is juft and right.

3 A Whif, is for the Horfe prepar'd, The Bridle, for the $A / s$ : The Rod, it is for the Fool's Back ; From them fhall neither pafs.

Fear not a caufelefs Curfe.

The Rod, a Fool's Portion.

4 In Folly anfwer not a $\stackrel{4}{\text { Fool, }}$ Left thou fhould'ft be him like :
In Folly anfwer him, left he Should be concéted quite.
5.

6 Who.o that doth a Meffage fend, By a Fool, undifcreet: Ie deth the Damage furely drink, And cutteth off his Feet.

Anfiwer net a Fool: Anger not a Fool.

Send not a Fool of a Meflage.
6.

Like as Lame Legs, unequal are,
And ill fhap'd to behold :
So is a Parable, in the
Mouth of a fimple Fool.
7.

Ev'n as a Stone, bound in a Sling, Which quickly out will flee: He that gives Honour to a Fool, Ev'n truly fo is he.

## 8.

Like as a Thorn, that pierced is Into the Drunkard's Hand :
So is a Parable to Fools, Who nothing undertand.

$$
9 .
$$

The Lord, moft wife, that form'd all Things, The Fool doth fure reward :
Likewife Tranfgreffors does behold, And all their Works regard.

## IO.

Ev'n as a Dog, that doth return, To eat his Vomit four :
Fools fo to Folly do return, And it again devour.
II.

Doft thou not fee a Man that's wife, Yea, in his own Conceit:
In him is more Hope of a Fool, Than to have Wifdom great.

$$
12 .
$$

* The Slotbful Man doth fay, There is A Lion in the Street:
A Lion, yea, within the Way, I fear, I'll not him meet.

13. 

Like as the Door, turns too and fro, Upon the Hinges Head:

Doth turn within his Bed,

Fools will retura again to their Folly.

Fools are wife in their own Conceits.

Againft Sluggards: Sloth hath many Ex. cufes.

Avoid Slothfulv nefs.

Juft fo the idle flothful Man,

## 14.

is The Slolhful Man, boforns his Hand, He fothful doth remain : And much is griev'd to bring it out, Unto his Mouth again.

$$
15 .
$$

i6 The Sluggard, in his own Conceit, In Wifdom doth excel :
Yea, more than feven wife Men, who Can render Reafon well.

$$
16 .
$$

${ }_{77}$ * He that will meddling be with Strife, In which he not belongs :
He's like as one that taketh Dogs By th' Ears ; or feels their Tongues. 17.
${ }_{18}$ Like aşa a Mad-men, that doth caft Arroows, Death, and fuch Sort:
i9 So's he that doth deceive, and fays, Am I not now in Sport?

$$
18 .
$$

to When there is no Wood to fupport, The Fire does foon decreafe: So where there no Tale-bcarer is, Then Strife doth quickly ceafe. 19.

2: Ev'n as Coals are to burning Coals, As Wood to Fire gives Life: Juft fo is a contentious Mant, That loves to kindle Strife.
20.

2: The Words of a Tiale-bearer, are Like as fo many Wounds? And to the Belly's inmoft Parts, Do fuddenly go down.

$$
21
$$

${ }^{2} 3$ The birning Lips, and wicked Heart, (Are Caufe of many Lofs:) They're like a Potherd covered, All o'er with Silver Drofs.

CHAP. 26
Sloth will hide his Hand.

Siuggards are wife in their own Eyes more than feven wife Men.

## Againft Bufy-

 bodies.Meddle not in that as don't concern thee: Left ye fmart for it.

## Meddlers act as

 Mad-men.Aroid Contera tion.

Take away the Tale-bearer, an Strife will end.

Tale-bearers
Words are Wounds to all.

A wicked Hea is fine withou?, but puifonous within.

He that doth hate, diffembleth, And layeth up Deceit:

Believe not Diffemblers.

When he fpeaks fair, believe him not, He hath fev'n Evils great.

26 He that hides Hatred with Deceit, It truly fhall be known :

Hatred will be known at laft.

Evil Defieqn fall on the Authors.
And he that rolleth hath a Stone, The fame fhall roll on him.

$$
25 .
$$

28 A lying Tongue, doth hate all thofe, To whom they've Evil done :

A lying Tongue hateth all.

A flatt'ring and deceitful Mouth To work Ruin, do run.

## C H A P. XXVII.

s. Boaft of notbing.

St. Edmurnd's Tune : Compofed in Four Parts. W. T. Treble.
 Tenor \&o Bafo.

$B$ Oaft not thy felf, of th'Morn to come, Truft on no worldly Thing:


# [104] <br> The Proverbs of SOLOMON: 

Treble.
 Alto.


Tenor E̋ Bafo.


For tru-ly thou by no means know'ft, What forth a day may bring.

2.
$=$ Let other Men thee praife, and not Thy felf thy Fame proclaim : Not thine own Lips, but Strangers far, Let fuch extol thy Faine.

$$
3 \cdot
$$

3 The Sand is weighty in the Sea, A Stone doth heavy fall : But yet a Fool's Anger, and Wrath, Is heavier than all.

4 Anger's outragious, Wrath is cru'l, -'fore Envy who can ftand?
5 Open Rebuke, is better far, Than fecret Love, at Hand.

## 5.

6 Yea, Faithful are the Wounds of Friends, Foes Kiffes are Deceit :
7 The full Soul loaths the Honey, but To th' Hungry all is fwcet.

Praife not thy felf: Let others,

Fool's Wrath is yery heavy.

Wrath is cruel : Open Rebuke is better than fecret Love.

Foes Kiffes are dangerous: The full Belly defpifeth all Meats, but any is fweet to the Hungry.

Like as a Bird that wandereth, And doth forfake her Nefl:
So is a Man, that doth forfake His Place; he ne'er hath Reft.

## 7.

As Ointment doth rejoyce the Heart, And doth to Pieafure tend:
So doth fweet Comprel Man rejoyce, That's from a hearty Friend.

$$
8 .
$$

Thine own, and Father's Friend ne'er leave, Thy Brother's Houfe forfake:
In the Day of Calamity';
Of Wrath do not partake.

## 9.

For better is a Neigbbour, that Is near to thee at Hand:
Than an own Brotber, that's far off, That will not by thee ftand.

## IO.

* My Son, my Son, make thy felf wife, That glad my Heart may be :
That I may Anfewer make to him, That hath reproached 'me.

$$
11 .
$$

A frudent Man, Evil forefes, Yea, and himfelf doth hide:
But fimple ones, pafs on, and do Great Punifhment abide.

$$
12 .
$$

He that a Stranger's Sur'ty is, Do thou his Garment take : And likewife for a Woman ftrange, Such Men, a Pledge fhall make.

$$
13 .
$$

He that his Friend doth early blefs, Loud in the Morning firft:

Cifap. 27. Forfake not thy. Hume.

A Friend's -: Counfed is plen* fant.

Forfake not thiv Fatier: But ty Brother. Shin Wrath.

A Neiohbour is better than a Brother in Time of Need.

De wife, and to avoid Ofiences.

The Prudent fhun Evil: Simple go on, and fmart for it.

Tale a Carment for Surety: And the fame of a Mían for aftrange Woman.

Fulfe Pra: fings are Curfings.

It farlinot be a Bliffing call'd, But thall be deem'd a Curfe.
[ 106 ] The Proverbs of S O LO M O N:
14.
${ }_{5}$ * As droping, in a rainy Day, Continues droping much :
So a contentious Woman, fhe Is droping ev'n as fuch.

## 15.

36 But whofoever hideth her, The Wind he doth conceal :
And the Ointment of his right Hand, It doth it felf reveal.

$$
16 .
$$

17 * As Iron, Iron fharpeneth, Thefe both to fharpnefs tend: Ev'n fo a Man he fharpeneth The Count'nance of his Friend.

$$
17 .
$$

18 Whofo doth keep the Fig-tree fafe, He flall eat of its Fruit:
So he that on his Mafter waits, Shall honour'd be ; with truth.

$$
\text { I } 8 .
$$

19 As Water, maketh Face to Face, Men's Hearts do fo abide:-
20 Hell, and Deftruction, ne'er are full, - Eyes ne'er are fatisfy'd.

## 19.

${ }^{21}$ The Fining-pot, for Silver is, The Furnace, is for Gold: So is a Man to his own Praije; He loves it to behold.

$$
20 .
$$

$2=$ If thou fhould'ft in a Moriar bray A Fool, in amongf Wheat: He'll not from foolifhnefs depart, But will for folly feek.
21.

23 * Do thou be dilligent, to know Thy Flocks, and how to feed: And look thou well unto thy Herds, That none do lack, nor need.

Снар. 27.
Women's Costention are daily droping.

Women's Con-
tentions can.t be hid: but are like the Wind.

One Man Sharp. eneth the Couneenance of 2nother.

The Atteative are recompenced.

Man's Eye is never fatisfied.

Every one love: his own Praife.

Punifhments will never turn a Fool from folly.

## Of houfhold Care.

Tend well thy Herds.

## 22.

$=4$ For Ricies not for ever are, In time they'l perifh fure;
[ 107 ]
Chap. 27.
Riches endure not for ever.

Can the bight Crown for ever laft? And to all ages dure?
23.

25 The tender Grafs, doth fhew itfelf, The Earth proo So likewife doth the Hay:
And all the Herbs of Mountains high, They likewife gather'd be.

$$
24
$$

${ }_{26}$ The harmlefs Lambs, for cloathing are, They fore of Wool do yield:
And likewife all the Goats, they are
The Price of all the Field.

$$
25 .
$$

2; And thou fhalt have Goat's Milk enough,
Thy Houfehoid to fuftain :
Sheep and Goate, of great Value. Yea, Food great Store, both for thylelf, And Maidens to maintain.

## C H A P. XXVIII.

- Righteous Men are bold: Wicked Men are fearful. St. Hellen's Tune : Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.
 Tenor छ̇ Bafo.

${ }^{1}$ IIE Wicked, they do flee, When no one does them chafe:


Contus.


Tenor Es Bafo.
 But Righteous, are as Li - ons bold, They fear no one to face.

2.

2 For a Land's Tranfgreffion, The Princes many are :
But by a Man of knowledge great, The State long Life fhall fare.

$$
3
$$

3 A poor, Man, that doth grind And much opprefs the Poor;

Knowledge preferves the State.

Poor-haters deftroy al!.

Keep firm the Law.

4 Thofe that forfake the Law, To th' Wicked praife do lend: But thofe that keep the Law fecure, With Wicked do contend. 5.

5 The Evil doth not know, Nor judgment underftand: But they that do feek the fincere,

Evil Men are igncrant: Juft Men know all. Shall know all things at hund.
6.

6 Much better is the Poor,
Yea, that doth walk upright:

- Than he that doth in weallob abound, Whofe Ways are not aright.


## 7.

7 He that doth keep the Lawe, Is wife, and free from blame :
But he that goes with riotous-Men, His Fatber he doth fhame.
8.
s He that by Ufury,
And unjuft getteth fore:
Yea, he fhall gather it from him, That will not pitty Poor.

9 He that doth turn his Ear, And will not Law embrace:
His Pray'r abomination is, Such, fuch fhall be his cafe. 10.

10 Whofo cioth juft Men caufe To ftray; fhall fall therein :
But upright Men, that righteous are, Shall fure poffefs good things. II.
${ }^{11}$ The rich Man, he is wife In his Conceit, no doubt:
But the poor Man, that underfands, Shall furely fearch him out. 12.
iz When righteous Men rejoyce, Great Glory is reveal'd : But when the Wricked they do rife, Then juft Men are conceal'd.

$$
13 .
$$

${ }^{3}$ He that doth cov'r his Sins,
Shall never profper well:
But he that doth confefs and leave, Mercy fhall with him dwell.

14. O Happy

## 14.

Снар. 28.
Fear God:

Harden'd Sinners fhall ftray.

Wicked Governois are terrible.

35 Like as a raging Bear, Or Lion, that doth roar:
So is a wicked Governor, Over thofe that are Poor.
ı.

16 The Prince, that knowledge wants,
Is an Oppreffor great :
But he fhall fure prolong his Days,
That greedinefs doth hate.

$$
17
$$

${ }^{7} 7$ He that doth violence,
To Man's Blood ; let him ftray Into the Pit ; yea, with all fpeed, And let no one him ftay.

$$
18 .
$$

is Whofo doth walk upright,
He fure be faved fhall:
But he whofe Ways are quite perverfe, At once fhal! furely fall.

$$
19 .
$$

19 He that doth Till the Land,
Of Bread fhall have great Store:
But he that follows Perfons vain,
He furely fhall be poor.

$$
20 .
$$

=o A faithfull Man, he fhall
with Bleffings great abound:
But he that hafteth to be rich,
Shall not be in'cent found.
21.
${ }_{21}$ Ev'n for to have refpect
Of Perfons, 'tis goodnefs :
But even for a piece of Bread,
A Man will fure tranfgrefs.
[ III]
Chap. 28.
Luft not for
Wealth : Left
Poverty come.

And he confid'reth not that he Shall come to Poverty. 23.
${ }_{23}$ He that doth Man rebuke,
He fhall more favour find
Than he that flatt'reth with his Tongue ; Or to deceit's inclin'd.

$$
24 .
$$

${ }^{2} 4$ He that doth Parents rob, And faith, It is no Sin:
He's a Deftroyer's Companion, Great Guilt is fure in him.

$$
25 .
$$

as He that is proud of Heart, He maketh Strife abound,
But he that trufteth in the Lord, Shall be made fat, and found. 26.
$\approx 6$ He that doth wholly truft
In's Heart, a Fool is he:
But he that doth moft wifely walk,
Shall fure deliver'd be.

$$
27 .
$$

${ }^{2}$ He that doth give to 'th Poor,
Shall never lack the worfe;
But he that hides from them his Eyes,
Shall have many a Curfe.
28.

28 When wicked Men do rife,
Men hide themfelves, in peace:
But when the Wicked perifh do,
Then Righteous do encreafe.

Rebukers fird favour: More than Flatterers.

Parent-Robbers
are Deftroyers,

Shun Pride:
Truft in God.

Walk wifely and be faved.

Give to the Poor

Juft Men hide from Evil : When Wicked fall, the Juft encreafe.

## C H A P. XXIX.

1. Hardned Sinners fhall die without Remedy. St. Fames's Tune: Compofed in Tbree Parts. W. T.

## Cantus.



Tenor E* Bafo.
 ${ }^{1}$ E that by be--ing oft reprov'd, His Neck hath hardned hioh :


He fud-den--ly fhall be de-ftroy'd, Yea, without Re-me-dy.

2.

When Righteous have Autbority, The People then rejoice :
But when the Wicked do bear rule, They are of mournful voice.

3 Whofo hath Wifdom loved well, His Fatber joy doth fend: But he that leepeth Harlots, doth His Father's Subftance fpend.

Juft rulers rejoice the P.ople: Wicked Rulers bring Sorrow.
w:flem is Fa ther's J-y:

Shun Harlots.

4 By Judgment pure, the King he doth. Eftablifh well the Land:
But he that doth receive great Gifts, It overthrows at hand.
5.
s He that with flatt'ring lying Lips, Doth his own Neighbour greet: He furely then doth fpread a Net, Ev'n, for to catch his Feet.

$$
6 .
$$

${ }_{6}$ In the wicked Man's Tranfgrefion, Is fure a Snare of Vice:
But righteous Men great Pleafure have, They Sing, and much rejoice.

## 7.

7 The Righteous, doth confider, and The poor Man's Caufe doth know :
But, Wicked not regard the Poor, Nor know that they are fo.
8.

The Scornful Man, doth quickly bring A City in a Snare:
But wife Men, they turn wrath away; By Prudence, and great Care.

- If a wife Man doth with a Fool, Contend, yea, or Conteft:
If he fhould Laugh, or if he Rage, Yet ftill there is no reft.

10. 

so Thofe that do thirft for Blood, do hate Such Men as upright are :
But the juft Man will feek his Soul; And will no one enfnare.

$$
11 .
$$

A Fool, will utter all his mind, And nothing will conceal:
But Wife Men, do it aweful keep; That nothing them affail.
[ II4] The Proverbs of Solomon:
12.
$r=$ If that a Ruter, unto lies Will lend attentive Ear:
His Servants they all wicked are, And do not feek God's Fear.

## 13.

${ }_{3}$ The Poor, and the deceitful Man, Do both together meet : But Gon enlight'neth both their Eyes, To view his Glory fiweet.
14.
s+ The King, that faithfully doth judge The Poor, and faileth never: His Throne fhall everlafting be, And be eftablifi'd ever.

$$
15 .
$$

15 * Rod, and Reproof, to Wi. ${ }_{3}$ dom give, For Focls will ufe them vain:
A Child that's left unto himfelf, His Motber brings to fhame. 16.

16 When wicked Men are multiply'd, Tranfgreffion doth encreafe : Bu: righreous Men, fhall fee their fall, The Righteous hail have peace.

$$
17
$$

${ }_{17}$ Correct thy Soin, and he fhall give Thee reft, unto thy Soul:
Yea, thou in him fhalt pleafure have, And comfort fweet behold.

$$
18 .
$$

is The People foon do perifh fure, Where they no Vifion fee:
But he that keepeth firm the Laso Shall furely happy be.

$$
19 .
$$

19 Words, will a Servant not correet, He from thy Words will flee: For tho' he do thee underftand, He will not minver thee.

20 See'ft thou a Man, that bafty is In Words? Doft thou not fee?
There is more hopes ev'n of a Fool, Yea, more hopes, than of he.

$$
21 .
$$

${ }_{25}$ He that doth carefully bring up A Seruant, from when Young:
He will him faithful rerve, and fhall At length become his Son.

## 22.

=2 * An angry and a wrathful Man, Doth furely ftir up Strife :
A furious Man abounds in Sin , Which fure deftroys his Life.

Not woomuch Familiarity.

On Pride, Thicfry, Cowatdice, and Corsuption.
${ }^{23}$ A Man's own Pride, fhall bring him low, Pride will have It fhall not him uphold:
The pure, and humble Spirit, flall With Honour be extol'd.

The Humble will be prefer'd.

24 He that is Partner with a Thief, He hateth his own Soul :

Shun evil Company.
He daily doth much curfing hear, But doth not it controul.
25.
${ }^{25}$ The fear of Man, doth furely bring A fnare on him, moft fure: But whofo trufts in God the Lord, Shall always be fecure.
26.
${ }^{26}$ Many for Rulers Favour feek, (Pride is by God abhor'd:)
But the judgment of ev'ry Man, Sure cometh from the Lord.

## 27.

27 - Wicked abomination are,
To juft, and upright Men:
And he that walks in upright Ways, Is hateful unto them.
Q 2
CHAP.
[ 116 ] The Proverbs of S O Lo m o N:

## C H A P. XXX.

St. Nicholas's Tune : Compofed in Three Parls. W. T. Treble.


Tenor ©o Bafjo.

T


 As the Man un-to I-thel fpake, And U--cal too likewife.

2.

2 * Surcly I am more brutifh, yea, Than any other Man:
3 Not ${ }^{2}$ ijdom learn'd, nor Knoseledge have,
Nor Goodnefs underftand.
4. Who hath afcended up to Heav'n ?

Or hath defcended down?
Agur's ConferSion of Faith.

Who hath made Who gather'd hath the Wind and Sea?

As in a Garment bound?

Who hath eftablifh'd all the Earth? (Or fer the Clouds in view?) What is his Name? Or his Sons Name? If thou cant tell ? Tell true.

$$
5
$$

Each Word of God, is fweet and pure, His Works are tight and jut :

God's Word is He is a Shield unto all thole, That in him put their cruft. 6.

Do thou not add, unto his Words, Left he fhould thee reprove:
And thou fhould'ft be a Liar found, And lore his precious Love.

* Two things of thee, I have requir'd, Which things me not deny:
I humbly beg, thou would'ft them grant, To me, before I die.

$$
8 .
$$

Keep me from Vanity, and Lies,
Give me Food corven'ent :
Me Poverty, nor Riches give, Lord, give to me Content.
Left I be full, and thee deny, And fay, who's God? profane :
Or left 1 fhould be Poor, and Steal,
The two Points of Agr's Prayer, viz. Food, and Content.

And take thy Name in vain.

$$
10 .
$$

* A Servant, by no means accufe, Unto his Mafter, great:
Left he the Curfe, and thou be found
The Meanest are not to be wronged. Ev'n guilty, in hard Fate.


## II.

* (1) There is a Generation, that Do their own Parents Curfe:

Add not to God's Word.

Too much Plenty is not good: Nor too much Powerty
(2) And one, whore pure in their own Eyes, Yet are not wafh'd ; But worse.
12. There

## [118] The Proverbs of Suequan:

12. 

13 (3) There is a Generation, Oh, How lofty are their Eyes!
Their Eyc-lids are not lifted up; Such Pride, God doth defpife. 13.

34 (4) There is a Generation, yea, Whofe Teetb are like as Knives :
Who Eat the Poor, from off the Earth; Such, wickednefs devife.

## 14.

*5 * The Hor Pe-leach, hath (as Authors tell,) Two Daughters, which do cry: Who can them fatisfy?)

$$
15 .
$$

There are Three Things, who're ne'er fuffic'd, Yea Four, that always crave:
Nor never are they fatisfy ${ }^{\text {d }}$, Or, fay, enough we have.

$$
16 .
$$

36 * (1) The Grave, (2) Likewife, the Barren Womb, (3) The Fire, is likewife fo:
(4) The Earth, who's ne'er with Water fill'd; Thefe Four will ne'er cry woe.

## 17.

17 * The Eye, that doth his Fatber mock, And Moiber doth defpife :
The Ravens they fhall pick it out, And Eagles eat fuch Eyes. 18.

18 * There are Tloree Things, who're wonderful, Four Things Yea, wonderful they do:
Which are for me too wonderful ; Yea, Four, which I not know.

$$
19 .
$$

19 (1) The Way of th' Eagle, in the Air, (2) The Sbip, (when windward laid:) (3) The Serpent, that is on the Rock, And a Man, with a Maid.
in Englifh Verse.
20.

* Adulterous Women's Ways are fuch, They take delight therein:
They eat, and wipe their ${ }^{*}$ Mouths, and fay, We've not committed Sin.

21. 

3 * For Three Things, that are on the Earth, All which unquiet are:
Yea, Four indeed, there truly are, Which the Earth cannot bear.
22.

2 (1) A Servant, that doch over-rule, (2) Harlots, when married are :
(3) A Fool, when fill'd ; (4) And the Hand-maid, That's her Miftreffes Heir. 23.

4 * There are Four Things upon the Earth, All pleafant to devife:

Four Things not to be born with.

Сhap. 30 . Adulterous Women plead innocency: Being hardned.

They on the Earth, but little are, Yet are exceeding $W_{i} /$ e.
24.

5 (1) The Ants, tho' not a People ftrong, The pruient Nor yet exceeding great : Auts.
They fore their Food in Summer time, Which they in Winter eat.

$$
25 .
$$

6 (2) The Conies, they are very wife, Tho' but a feeble Flock:

The guardfull Cunies.

Yet make their Houfes very ftrong, Within a ftony Rock.

$$
26 .
$$

7 (3) The Locufts, tho' they have no King, The weat Yet they go forth by Bands:
8 (4) The Spider, in King's Palaces, The laborious Takes hold with boih her Hands.

9 * There are Three Things, which do move well, Feur Things. Yea, Four that comely go:
i (1) A Lion, (2) Grey-Hound, (3) nd 'He-Gout, (4) Yea, and a King allo.
28. * If
[120] The Proverbs of Solomon:
28.
$3^{2}$ * If that in lifting up thyfelf, Thou foolifhly haft done:
Or if thou haft Thoughts evil, lay Thine Hand thy Mouth upon.
29.

33 As churning Milk, doth Butter yield,
Shun Wrath. - Nofe wringing, Blood doth bring: So forcing Wrath, doth bring forth Strife; Which leaves a fatal Sting.

## C H A P. XXXI.

St. Luke's Tune: Compofed in Three Parts. W, T. Cantus.

 ${ }^{1}$ T




The Words, yea, and the Pro-phe--cy, Which the un--to him brought.


2 Whas

Lemuel's Leffon of Cuatity.

Wine is not for Kings.

The Aflicted ate to be comforted.

Stand by the Poor and Neody.

The Praife, and Properties of a gool Wife, \&cc.
exceeding Rubics:

She doth good th her Husband: Being faithful and induftrious.

Her store profpereth :

She governs well her Houfe-hold.

She is not idlei

She well confidereth a Field, And likewife doth it buy:
And with the Fruit of her own Hands, She plants a Vineyard nigh.

122 」
:7 She girds her Loyns, and Arms with Strength, She trufts in God Sich Women are delight :
as She finds her Merchazulice is good, Ifer Lamp burns all the Night.

## II。

8) She to the Stindle, puts her Hand, And Difaff too, with heed :
zo Her Hand the ftretcheth to the Poor, And helps them, in their Need.
12. 

$\approx$ She's not afraid, ev'n of the Snow, Her Houife-bold's cloathed bright:
22 She maketh Tap'flry Cov'rings, and Her Cloatbings yield delight.
13.
z3 $_{3}$ Her Hufband's known, within the Gates, Wherever he doth ftand: In glory bright, he fits among The Elders of the Land.
14.
=4 She maketh Linnen, and it fells, To th' Mercbant Girdles gives:
25 Honour and Strength her Cloathings are, In which fhe joyful lives.
15.
${ }^{6} 6$ With Widdom, the op'neth her Mouth, Kindnefs, is in her Tongue:
$\Rightarrow$ She eats not Bread of Idlenefs, But fees that nothing's wrong.

$$
16
$$

2 Her Cbildreiz, they do all rife up, And do her Bleffed call :
Her Hufband alfo, praifeth her, She Bleffed is by Aile.

$$
17
$$

${ }^{9} 9$ Tho' many Deugbters virtuous are And acted have right well: Yet thou haft done moft prudent, and All others doft excel.
in Englifh Verse.
18.

30 Favour's deceitful, 'tis wel! known, And Beauty's vanity:
But fhe that God the Lord doth fear, Shall fure be prajed high.

## 19.

${ }^{3}$. Give her the Fruit, of her own Hands, 'Twill dure the longeft Date:
And let her own Works found her Praife, Yea, Praije her in the Gate.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghort, The God wobom we adore:
Be Glory ; as it was is now, And Joail be evermore.
[ 123 ]
Cнap. 3 I.
Favour is deceitful : Prausy is Vanity =
Such as fear Cu have graife.

Her own Wirk will praife her in the ent.

In Solo Deo Salus. Salvation is of God alone.

The End of the Proverbs of Solomon.


R 2

# Compendious INDEX 

TO THE

## PROVERBS of SOLOMON:

Pointing out the mof remarkable Pajjages contained in the whole Book.

## C H A P. I.

IN the firft Verfe of this Cbapter, Solomon fheweth the Title of this Book, and himfelf the Autbor. ${ }^{2}$ He alfo thews that the Ent, Ufe, and Defign of this Book, is to encreafe Mens Underfandings, and fhews its Ujefulnefs. ${ }^{7}$ He fheweth that Gnd's Fear is the beginning of $W_{i}$ dom $:^{8}$ And that it muft be learned from Parents. io He alfo warneth Youth utterly to avoid all the Enticements of finful Society, or ill Company; fhewing their Delufions and Defrultion. is Perfonating Wifdom, he Exhorts all to be inftructed by ber, and to obferve her Invilation: ${ }^{24}$ Left fhe defpife us in our great Calamity, ${ }^{25}$ and mock us when fear cometh. ${ }^{-{ }^{32}}$ He Likewife fhews the Fate of thofe that fly from $W_{3} \int d o m,{ }^{33}$ and the pertect Happive/s that attend thofe that hearken to her.

C H A P. II.

$I^{N}$ this Cbapter, ${ }^{1}$ Widfom promiferth Godlinefs to her Cbildren, upon their fubmiffive Attention, praying with diligent Labour: ${ }^{5}$ In fo doing, they fhall obtain Wifdom from the free Gift of God, ${ }^{10}$ which fhall be pleafant to the Soull. ${ }^{16}$ Wifdom thall deliver thee even from the ftrange Women, therein

## A Cowtendions I N D E X. [ 125 ]

 therein deforibed; ${ }^{21}$ and that the Upright fhall enjoy Pleafure, ${ }^{2}$ and that the Tranfgreffor fhall utterly be rooted out.
## C H A P. III.

sOLOMON in this Cbapter, ' exhorts us with many encouraging Promifes, to love, and keep Wijdom ; s to truft in the Lord, and not to our own Underftanding: 9 To Honour him with our Subftance: ${ }^{\text {It }}$ And heedfully to fubmit to his Chafifemerits: ${ }^{33}$ Extolling this Wivddom above all other earthly Things whatfoever; to compleat our elernal Happinefs. ${ }^{19}$ By Wifdom God framed the whole Eartb, ${ }^{20}$ the Sea, and All the World. ${ }^{21}$ He fheweth that we are by Wiidom kept upright, ${ }^{23}$ and in Safty, free from Stumbles. ${ }_{25}$ from Fear, ${ }^{26}$ and from Enemies. ${ }^{27}$ He exhorteth to do good to thofe that deferve it. ${ }^{25}$ To be Cbaritable, $3^{30}$ and to be Peaceable: ${ }^{{ }^{5}}$ To avoid Envy, and Frowardnefs, ${ }^{32}$ which is hateful to God; ${ }^{34}$ who will fcorn Scorners, and give Grace to the Lowly: 35 Inherit the Wife in Glory, and promote the Fools with Sbame.

## C H A P. IV.

$\mathbf{1}^{\mathrm{N}}$N this Cbapter, Solomon 1 fhews the Infruction of a Father, and defires all would attend to it. 4 He fheweth the Infruction he had of his Parents and what Counfle they gave him in his Youth: 5 And that we fhould acquire Wifiom above all Things, for its excellency in our Advantages. ${ }^{14}$ To turn utterly from all ill Company; ${ }^{20}$ to treafure up $W_{3} \mathrm{f} d o m:{ }^{23}$ And to be beedful, diligent, and fecady.

## C H A P. V.

N this Cbapter, ${ }^{1} W_{3}$ dom ftill calling for Attention, ${ }^{3}$ exhorts Men to avoid the alluring Enticements and Ruins that come by ftrange Women; ${ }^{15}$ warning rather to be cbafe in law-

## [126] $A$ Compendious I N D E X.

ful Marriage: : Shewing the Adulterer is under God's Eye, ${ }^{22}$ and brings utter Ruin and Mifery upon himfelf.

## C H A P. VI.

SOLOMON in this Chapter, 'warns againft Surityßip, - Sluggifonefs, ${ }^{12}$ and rreacherous Plcts: ${ }^{16}$ Shewing Seven Things hated by God. He aifo theweth, ${ }^{20}$ that by keeping the $W$ ays of $W_{i}$ dam, zit we fhall be preferv'd from Adultery, and finful, foolifh, and remorners Evils : 33 Shewing the Wound and Reproach of Adultery; ; and the Rage, and damnable End of Fealoryy.

## C H A P. VII.

IN this Cbapter, Solomon, ${ }^{1}$ urgeth to be intimate with Wijdam, 5 who will preferve and keep us from the firange Woman; whom he plainly defcribes by her Properties and Behaviour, ${ }^{6}$ which he knew by his own Experience: ${ }^{23}$ Shewing how She deceives filly Percons by her énticing Allurements, and Pretences ; 'till The plunge them into ${ }^{23}$ prefent and ${ }^{27}$ perpetual Deftruction; ruining both Body and Soul.

## C H A P. VIII.

wIS D O M, perfonating herfelf, in this Chapler, ${ }^{\text {x calleth }}$ loudly to us for our Attention, ${ }^{6}$ for the trutb anc plainness of her Doitrine; ;o the Precioufnefss, ${ }^{12}$ and the mani fold Ujefuluefs of it: ${ }^{22}$ It being that Divine Wirdom, whicl was the eternal Creator of all things with God, ${ }^{30}$ the Love of Men: ${ }^{3^{2}}$ And that their hearkening to ber, doth furel make them for ever happy.

## C H A P. IX.

sOLOMON, in this Chapter, fheweth ' that Widdom hat made very ample Provifion, and giveth free Invitation with all the real Encouragement immaginable: ${ }^{13}$ And th
'A Compendious I N D E X. [127] the Enticements of Folly, take and relifh only with the Simple, 'till it lead them utterly to Hell and Damnation for ever.

C H A P. X, XI, XII, XIII, XIV, XV, XVI, XVII, XVIII, XIX, XX, XXI, XXII, XXII, XXIV.

Thofe Fifteen Chapters for the moft part are of different Sentences in every Verfe, and to independent on each other, and fo brief already, that it is impoffible to Abreciate them more concife than what they already ftand: Which I thought better to furprefs than to publifb. - I fhall only inform the Reader, that they confift of many moft prudent Infructions of Mens Hearts and Lives: As alfo of many Elogies, or Praijes, of true $W_{i}$ dom and Piety: Together with many particular Virtues, and Several Inftances of their contrary Vices, \&cc.

## C H A P. XXV.

N this Chapter, Solomon ' maketh Obfervations about Kings: ${ }^{8}$ To avoid Strife, Hafinefs, and 2uarrels, with many Caufes thereof: Together with many other pious Obfervations worthy of Note.

## C H A P. XXVI.

SOLOMON in this Cbapter : maketh many Obfervations on the AEtions of Fools: ${ }^{13}$ And of the Slotbful, and of their Excules. ${ }^{18} \mathrm{He}$ alfo fheweth the ways of fuch as act the Mad-Man, ${ }^{20}$ and of Tale-bearers: ${ }^{28}$ and of a lying -Tongue.

## C H A P. XXVII.

H I S Cbatter contains, Obfervations about ${ }^{2}$ Self-love, ${ }^{5}$ and of True-love: "Exhorting all to be careful in avoiding Offences : ${ }^{23}$ and of the Houfe-bold, or Family Care, \&c.

CHAP.

## [ 128 ] Compendious I N D E X.

## C H A P. XXVIII.

TH IS Chapler contains many general Obfervations of Impicty, and of Religious Integrily, \&xc.

## C H A P. XXIX.

TN this Cbapter Solomon maketh many Obfervations about publick 's and private Government. ${ }^{22}$ He alfo maketh Objervations on Anger, ${ }^{23}$ Pride, ${ }^{24}$ Thieury, ${ }^{25}$ Cowardice, and ${ }^{27}$ of Unrightieouficels.

## C H A P. XXX.

TH IS Clapter contains " Agur's Confefion of his Farithti, 7 and the $T$ wo Points of his Praver. It alfo fheweth ${ }^{\text {ro }}$ that mean Men are not to be wronged : Alfo ${ }^{\text {" }}$ Four wicked Generations, and ${ }^{15}$ of Four Tbings that are never Satisfied. ${ }^{1}$ That Parents are not to be defpifed: ${ }^{18}$ Four Things hard to be known, ${ }^{21}$ Four Things exceeding Wije, and ${ }^{29}$ of Four Tbings very fately in going. ${ }^{33}$ And that Wrath is to be prevented.

## C H A P. XXXI.

TH IS Cbafler : Contains Lemuel's Lefon of Cbafity and Temperance. ${ }^{\circ}$ That the Affitied are to be Comforted, 9 and Defended. ${ }^{\text {to }}$ Together with the praife and properties ol a good Wife.

## The End of the Firft BOOK.

## Egraben mexatly;

OR, THE

## Beauty of Holinefs.

## B O O K. II.

CONTAINING,
The SONG of SONGS, which is the Song of King SOLOMON.

Compored in Englifh VERSE;

## And Set to MUSICK.

TOGETHER,

With various Hymns, Anthems, and Canons on feveral Occafions. With Expository Notes on the Whole.

Compofed in Two, Three, and Four Mufical Parts according to the moft Autbentick Rules, and fet down in Score for Voice or Infrument.

By William Tans'ur, of Barns, in Surry. Author of The Melody of the Heart, and The Harmony of S IO N.

Hear this, A l l ye People; Give Ear, A l l ye Inbabitants of the World.My Mouth 乃aall Sing of Wifdom; and the Meditation of my Heart ßoali Muse of Underfanding. Pfal. Ixix. 6.

$$
L O N D O N:
$$

Printed by A. Pearson, for S. Birt, at the Bible and Ball, in AveMary Lane. Alfo Sold by the Author. M.DCC.XXXVIII.

THE Figures that are fixed over the Notes of the Buffes, of all the Tunes in the feveral Parts of this B O O K, (when Vocally perform'd to i'erfection,) do fo augment to the Harmony that there is no Deficiency in the Fullnefs thereof in fuch Tunes as are fet in Three Parts, from thofe that are fet in Four Parts: Which Notes may be perform'd as an Inner-Part, where an O. नु 1 h is wanting; if fome of the Tenor be fung as a Trebte, in the Octave above, wc.

Obferve, That on fuch Notes where nothing is figur'd, your Part may joyn with any one o the Immer-Parts, that does not make a Confecution of Pirfects of one kind togecher from the $\mathcal{B} . \int 5 s$, \&ce This Part fo figur'd, is moft refpective to the Organ, \&cc. which Part muff be vocilly perform'd with great Care and Judgment.
${ }^{*} \star^{*}$ Thofe Figiures which are fet over the firft and laft Notes of the Upper-Parts, ferve to dicat the Performer both to the Pitch, and alfo to the Endings of all Parts of the Concert: Which Figures thews the Concords of all the Parts from the Ground, or Bafs, \&cc And that in Tunes of Three and Four Parts, the Innci-parts may be omitted, and funs but in two Parts; when Voices are deficient In the Performance of which Concert a Baf. foon never ought to be wanting.

Yours, WI. Tans'ur

## THE

## S O N G of Songs:

 OR,
## The SONG of SOLOMON;

Commonly called The BOOK of CANTICLES, In Englifl Verfe.
A N D

Set to M U S I C K.
By Mr. William Tans'ur.

## C H A P. I.

$=A$ Type of the Churches Love to Chriff: Signifying every faithful Soul.
St. Luke's Tune : Compofed in Three Parts. W. T. Cantus.



2
3 Ev'n as an Ointment pourcd forth, So is thy Savour pure :
Therefore the Virgins thee do love, Thou loved art moft fure.
4 Draw me, I'll run ; the King hath brought Me to his Place divine :
We will rejoice in thee, and keep Thy Love far more than Wine.
4.

5 I'm black, but comely, O Daughters Of Salem, and as one
Of Kedar's Tents, and the Curtains Of wifc King Solomon.

## 5.

6 Look not on me, becaufe I'm black, The Sun doth me infpect :
My Siffers made me Vineyards keep, Mine own I did neglect.
6.

7 * Tell me, O thou, whom I do love, Where thy Flock, doth abide : Why thould I be as One that turns By thy Companion's Side?

Chrift's gracious Benefits are as fweet Ointments.

Hatte to feek Chrift, and keep his Love.

The Church fheweth her Deformity.

Ditto.

The Church prayeth to be directed to her Flock,

Or, Solomon's Song in Verfe. Book II. [ 133 ]
7.

If thou know't not, O thou moft fair, Among all Women kind; Go by the Foot-feps of the Flock, By th' Gcuts, thou feed fhalt find. 8.

I have compared thee, my Love, To Pbaraob's Horfes fine:
Thy Cbeeks are comely, and thy Neck With Clains of Gold do fhine.
9.

We will thee coftly Borders make, Of precious, flhining Gold: With filver Studs, we'll thee adorn, Moft comely to behold.

## Io.

* Whilft the King at his Table fits, (Whofe Honour doth excell:)
My Spikenard, inftantly doth move, And fendeth forth its Smell.


## II.

As Myrrb, my Well-beloved is, To Me he gives Delight :
And he fhall lie between my Breafts, I'll hug him all the Night.
12.

My Well-beloved, is to me Ev'n as a Clufter (nigh :)
Of Cyprefs, or Campbire, within The Vineyard Engedi.
Behold, thou art moft fair, my Love, In thee Dove's Eyes are feen : Thou pleafant art, O my Belov'd; Alfo our Bed is green.

$$
14 .
$$

The Bleffed Beams, ev'n of our Houre,
Are made of Cedar bright :
The Rafters, they are made of Fir; Oh place of Heav'nly Light!
[134] The Song of Songs:

## C H A P. II.

is 2. The mutual Love of Chrift and lis Church, which is as beautifut as the Lilly among Thorns. St. Fonics's Tune : Compofed in Thrce Parls. W. T. Cartus.
 Tenor Eo Bafo.
 1 Am the Rofe of Sharcm, And like as the Lil-ly white
 $\because$


2 Ev'n among Thorns, fo is my Love, A-mong the Daughters bright.

2.

3 Like as the Apple-T'ree, amung
The Trees ev'n of the Wood:
So is my Love among the Sons;
A Fruit moft fweet and good.

Or, as Apples ia the Wood.
3. Undes

# Oi, Solomon's Song in T'eife. Book II. [ 135 ] 

Under his Shadow, down I fat, With Joy, which was moft meet:
His Fruit was comely to behold, And to my l'afte moft fweet.
4.

4 He brought me to the Banquet, and
Did his Affection move:
5 Stay me with Flagrons, comfort me, For I am fick of Love.

## 5.

6 His Left-Hand, doth my Head fupport, Yea, under it hath Place :
His Right-Hand doth me fafely aid, Alfo doth me embrace. 6.

7 O Daugbters of Yerufalem, I charge ye, by the Hind :
That ye not ftir, nor wake my Love, 'Till he to wake's inclin'd.

$$
7 .
$$

8 * The Voice of my beloved One, Behold he cometh nigh !
Leaping, and Skipping, on the Hills, And Tops of Places high.

$$
8 .
$$

- My Well-belov'd, is like a Roc, Or like as a Young Hart:
Behold, he ftands behind our Wall, His Eyes to th' Windore dart. 9.
- My Well-belov'd, unto me fake, And thus to me did fay: Rife up my Lave, my fair One, rije, Rife up, and come away.


## 10.

: For lo, the Winter it is paft,
The Rain is over gone:

* The Flow'rs appear, the Turtle's heard, The Singing Birds are come.

CHAP. 2.
Meaning the Iruit of his Doc= trine.

Meaning his holy Cummun:on.

Chrift's Love and Aid to the Church.

Dauriters, the Members of the Church, difturb her not.

The Hope of Chitif.

The coming of Chrift, under the Name of a Roe, or Hart, looking thro' the Grates of a Window.

Chrift calleth to the Chusch.

He comforts her, telling her, Grace and Salvation was come, and Sin was kill'd.
${ }_{3}$ The Fig-tree, and the Vine puts forth, The Grape is fine and gay :
Arife my Love, my fair One, rife, Arife, and come away.

$$
12 .
$$

14 O thou my Dove, that art in Clefts Of Rocks, let me thee fee: Thy Voice is fweet, let me it hear, Thou comely art to me.

$$
13 .
$$

*s Take us the Foxes, that do fpoil
The Vines, which are our Joy: Yea, take the little Foxes, that

Our tender Grapes deftroy.

$$
14
$$

16 * My Well-beloved, he is mine, And I am his Delight :
I do him love, and he doth feed Among the Lillies, white.

## 15.

${ }^{37}$ 'Till the Day break, and Shadows flee,
Turn my Beloved, nigh :
And be thou like a Roe, or Hart,
On Betber's Mountains high.
$\mathrm{C}_{\mathrm{H} A \mathrm{P}} .2$,
Chrift calls segin.

The Church
hides her felf in the Rocks from Chrift, becaufe of her Sins.

Foxes, the
Church's Ene-
mies: being malicious \& crafty.

The Profeffion of the Church.

Her Faith, and Hope.

Or, Solomon's Song interife. Book II. [137]

## C H A P. III.

The Churches fight, and Victory in Temptation. x, 2. The Church Jeeketh Chrift.
St. Paul's Tune: Compofed in Four Paits. W. T.
Treble.
 Contra Teror.
 Tenor Eo Eafo.

i $\int$ Y Night, upon my Bed, I fought Him whom I lov'd moft found:





I fought him whom my foul hath lov'd, But yet have not him found.


Continued.
Treble.


## Contra-Tenor.

 Tenor Er Bafo.
 2 I'll now a-rife, and go a---bout The $C i-t y$, and the Strcet :



 I will him feek, whom I do love, I've fought, but can't him meet.


Or, Solomon's Song in Verle. Book II. [ 139 ]
3.

3 The Watch-men that do wander in The City faw me there:
To whom I faid, bave ye faw bim, Whom my Soul loveth dear?
4.

4 I paffed farther, and him found,
And would not let him go :
I held him faft, 'rill I him brought,
My Matber's Houfe into.
5.
s O Daugbters of Ferufalem,
I charge you by the Hind:
That ye not ftir, nor wake my Love,
'Till he to Wake's inclin'd.

$$
6 .
$$

6 Who cometh from the Wilderness,
Ev'n like as Smoak, from thence?
Perfum'd with all the Powders of
Sweet Myrrh, and Frankincenfe.

## 7.

7 Behold his Bed, ev'n Solomons, About the fame doth dwell Ev'n fourfcore able, valiant Men, Yea, Men of Ifrael. 8.

8 They all hold Swords, and are well skill'd In War ; and Men of Might :
Each hath his Sword, for to defend, And guard fafe all the Night.

$$
9 .
$$

10. A Chariot Solomon hath made, Of Wood of Lebanon :
Its Pillars are of Silver bright, And Gold they fland upon.

$$
10
$$

II The Cov'ring, is of Purple pare With Ornaments above;
For Daugbters of Ferufalem,
The Midft is pav'd with Love. T 2

Chap. 3 .
She asketh after Chrift.

The Church joins her felf with Chrift.

Daughters Mem $\cdot$ bers of the Church, difurb bim not.

Chrift delivers her out of the Wildernefs of Affliction, like Smoak, perfum'd with Myrrh, \&c.

Chrift fhews her his Place of Reft : and how it is guarded.

The Church's Guard,

The Beauty of the Church.

Love, the
Church's Beauty.

The Glory of the Church. Ev'n that wherewith his Motber crown'd Him in th' efpoufal Night.

To Father, Son, E c.

## C H A P. IV.

- Chrif Theiveth the Graces of the Church by Comparifon.
St. Pbillip's Tune: Compofed in Three Parts. W. T. Cantus.


Tenor Ees Bafjo.

'B




Thy Hair is like as ma--ny Goats, Ev'n fuch as Gilcad's Flocks:

${ }_{2}$ Thy

## Or, Solomon's Song in Verfe. Book II. [ 141 ]

2. 

Thy Teeth, are like a Flock, new fhorn, That do from walhing come : Whereof, they ev'ry one bear Twins, And Barren there are none.
3.

Thy Lips are like a fcarlet Tbread, Thy Speech it doth invite:
Likewife thy facred Temples, they Are as Poriegranates like.
4.

Thy Neck is like to David's Tower, Built for an Arm'ry bright :
Whereon doth hang a thoufand Shields, And Arms of Men of Might.
5.

Thy Breafts, are like as two Young Roes, That are a Twin-like Pair:
Ev'n like fuch Roes as always feed Among the Lillies fair.
6.
'Till the Day break, and Shadows they, Do flee away from hence :
I'll get to the Mountain of Myrrb, And Hill of Frankincenfe.

O thou my Love, O thou art fair, And comely unto me!
Thou art moft pure, O thou my Love! There is no Spot in thee.

$$
8 .
$$

* Come, come with me, from Lebanon, My Spoufe, come, and look from The Tops of Amana, Sbenir, Mouritains, and from Herinon.


## 9.

O thou haft ravifhed my Heart, My Spouse, thou doft furprize!
One of thy Chains have ravif'd me, My Sifter, with thy Eyes.

Chap. 4.
The Church.

The Church.

The Church.

The Church.

The Church's Faith and Hope.

The Church deems Chrịf un。 ffotred.

Chrift flews his Love to the Church.

The Church allureth Chrift.

10 How fair's thy Love, O thou my Sporfe!
My sifer moot divine !
O how much better is thy Lowe!
And Ointment more than Wine.
II.
is Thy Lifs, my Spoufe, as Honey drop, Milk is under thy Tongue:
'Thy Garments they do fmell, ev'n as The Sweets of Lebanon.
12.
s2 Like to a Garden clofed up, So is my Sifter dear :
My Spo:fe is as a Spring thut clofe, Or fealect Fountain clear.
33 Thy Plants, they are an Orchard of Pomegrantates, to behold: With Spikenard, Camplbire and all Fruits, That are more worth than Gold.
is Stikenard, and Saffron, $\stackrel{1}{\text { Calamus, }}$ And all that fweet doth fmell :
With Cinmamon, and Frankincenfe,
And All that Tongue can tell.

$$
15 .
$$

${ }_{35}$ A Fountain of rich Gardens great, Waters, that never die :
And Streans that come from Lebanon, And Places joyning nigh.

The Church calls Chrift a Fountain of li. ring Water.
16 * Awake North-wind, alfo the South, Upon my Garden blow :
(Let my Beloved come and eat,) That Spices out may flow.
of the Church.

Meaning the B dy of the Chure?

Mcaning the Souls of the Faithiul.

The Body of $t$ Church coms sed.

To all Sweets.

Or, Solomon's Song in Verje. Book II. [ 143 ]

## C H A P. V.

Chrift awaketh the Church with bis calling the Faitbjul.
St. Saviour's Tune : Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.
Cantus.


Tcnor EO Bafo.

${ }^{1}{ }^{\prime}$ 'M come, my Sifer, and my Spoufe, I'm to my Gar-den come:



I gather'd have my Myrrb, with Spice, O my Be-lov-ed One!
\#3

2.

I've drank my Wine, with Milk, O eat My Friends, of Wine partake :
Yea, drink abundantiy, ev'n for My Well-béloved's sake.

Calling them to a Banquet of his Bounty.

## [144] <br> The Song of Songs:

2 * I flept, but yet my Heart nept not, Thus calling, faid my Love:
Open my Love, my undefil'd,
My Sifer, and my Dove.
CHAP.
Sle p, and Care hind if fom Chrift.

Chrift flands, and waits ' $t$ ! ! b Loxks are wet with the Dew the $\mathrm{Nr}_{\varepsilon}$ ht.

Chul? it fiee from Sin .

The Church
vents her Zeal for Chrift.

The Church
epens with Zeal to Chrift.

Chrift is heard, but not feen.
I fought bim, found not; call'd, but be Did me no anfwer make.

$$
9
$$

7 The Watch-men, that i'th' Cily was, Me found, and did me frike:
The Keeper took away my Veil, Which I did much dinike.

## 10.

s O Daughters of Yerifalem, 1 charge you all above :
If ye fhould find my Love, him te.'l, That I am fick of Love.

When Chrit is absent, we fall into the Hands of falfe Teacher:

The Church is fick for Chrif.
.Or, Solomon's Song in Verere. Book II. [ 145 ]

## 11.

* O what is thy Beloved more

Than any elfe above ?
That thou doft give fo ftrict a Charge,
That we fhould tell thy Love?

$$
12 .
$$

My Well-beloved is the beft, Of Thoufands to behold :
He's white and ruddy, with black Locks, His Head's as fineft Gold.

$$
13
$$

* His Eyes, are clean, and fitly fet, As the Eyes of a Dove :
His Cbeeks, and Lips, are Spice, and Flowors, Such Sweetnefs has my Love.


## 14.

His Hands, as Rings in Beryl fet, His Belly's Iv'ry bright :
His Looks, is ev'n as Lebanon,
His Legs, as Marble white.
15.

He altogether lovely is,
His Mouth doth fweetnefs vend:
Chift, the fafeft Friend,

The Church's Defcription of Chrift.

Chrift is Beautiful.
ds efteem'd above all by the Church.

O Daugbters of Ferufalem,
This is my Love and Friend.
$\mathrm{U} \quad \mathrm{CHAP}$.

The Song of Songs:

## C H A P. VI.

- The Church /heweth ber Faith in Chrift. St. Aufin's Tune : Compofed in Three Parts. W. T. Cantus.


'○Where is my be-lov-ed gone? Or where fhall I him find?



 2.
= My Lave is to the Garden gone, To th' Beds of Spices fweet : Within the Gardens for to feed, Among the Lillies neat. 3.

3 My Well-beloved, be is mine, And I am bis Delight: I do him leve and be doth feed Amongt the Lillies white.

Chrift is abfent, yet loved.

Oi, Solomon's Song in Verse. Book II. [ 147 ]
4.
(* As Tir~ah, thou art beautiful, And even as Salem bright:
And as an Army terrible,
My Love hath fuck a Light.
5.

5 O turn thine Eyes away from me, They me o'ercome; thy Locks
Of Hair they are yea, like as Goats:
Ev'n fuck as Gilead's Flocks. 6.

6 Thy Teeth, are like a Flock of Sheep, That do from wafting come:
Whereof, they ev'ry One are Twins, And Barren there are none. 7.

7 Thy Locks, are as a Pomegranate, Mont lovely to behold :

Christ thews the Graces of the Church.

The Church ravifheth Christ.

The Churches Beauty.

The Church.
s There's threefcore Queens, and fourfcore lewd, And Virgins, can't be told. 8.
, My undefiled is but One,
Even fie her Mother rais'd:
The Daughters flaw her, and her bleft,
Harlots, and $Q^{2 u e n s}$ her prais'd.

$$
9
$$

so * O who is he that looketh forth,
Like as the Sun fo foo?
And as an Army terrible,
And fair ev'n as the Moon,

## 10.

All do love the Church.
is I went to the Garden of Nuts, Ev'n where the Fruit it food :
To fee if the Vine flourifh'd, and
To fee Pomegranates bud.

## II.

12 Before that I was well a ware,
Or knew not, then my Soul
Made me like to the Chariots of Amminidib; (molt whole.)

The Church is raveh'd with Chrif.

## 12.

Chap. 6.
${ }_{3}$ Return, return, O Sbulamite,
That we may look on thee : What will ye fee i'th Sbulamile? As Armies Company.

## C H A P. VII.

- The Graces of the Church defcribed.

St. Afaph's Tune : Compofed in Tbree Parts. W. T.

## Cartus.


Teror © Bafo.
 ${ }^{1} H^{\text {Ow comely are thy Fect, with Shoes, O Prin-ces Danghter, fair! }}$



Thy Thigks are ev'n as Jew-els bright, No Work can them com-pare.
(1)

## Or, So Lomon's Song in Verfe. Book II. [ 149 ]

2. 

Thy Navel's like a Goblet, round, As fet in Marble bright:
Thy Belly's as an Heap of Wheal, -That's fet with Lillies white.
3.

Thy lovely Breafts, that are Milk white, Are like as two Young Roes;
Yer, Roes that are a Twin-like Pair,
That on the Mountains goes.

$$
4 .
$$

Thy Neck, is as an Iv'ry Tow'r,
Thine Eyes - Pools in Heßbon:
Thy comely Nofe, is alfo like
The Iow'r of Lebanon.

## 5.

Thy Lovely Head, is Carmel like, Thy Hair, is Purple bright: The King is held in Galleries ; My Love, is for Delight. 6.

Like as a Palm-Iree, beautiful, So is thy Stature fair ;
And thy fweet Breafts, are ev'n as Grapes,

That in great Clufters are.
7.

I faid, I'll to the Palm-Tree go, And take hold on the Free:
Thy Nofe, fhall as fweet Atples fmell, Thy Breafts, as Grapes fhall be. 8.

Thy Mouth, is ev'n as the beft Wine, My Love doth downwards take Moft fweetly ; and doth caufe the Lips Of thofe that neep to fpeak.

## 2.

* I am my Well-beloved's, and

To me is his Delight:
Come let us go into the Field, In Village loduge all Night.

The Church takes hold on Chrift.
A Similitude of the Church's Faith, ani good Worhs.
[ Iso ] The Son a of Songs:
10
We'll early at the Vineyard be,
To fee the Grape and Vine :
And if the Pomegranates do bud,
My Loves fhall there be thine.
11
The Man-drakes give a Smell, and at Our Gates doth Fruits appear :
Yea, pleafant Fruits, laid up for thee, O my Beloved dear !

Chap. 7.
The Chrirch Ah weth her Do fire for Clatif.

The Church pt pares for Chrift coming.

## C H A P. VIII.

s The Church's Love to Chrift.
St. Edmund's Tune : Compofed in Four Parts. W. T,


Tenor \&o Bafo.


That thou as my Bro--ther waft! That fuck'd my Miothers Breaft:


Oi;, Solomon's Song in l'erfe. Book II. [ 151 ]
Treble.


Alio.


Tenor \&s Baffo.


If I thee find, I'd thee fa-lute, And hug my heav'nly Guelt.

2.

2 I'd bring thee to my Motber's Houfe, Who'd give Inftruction meet:
And thou fhould'ft drink a fpiced Wine, Of my Pomegranate fweet.

$$
3 .
$$

3 His Left-hand doth my Head fupport, Yea, under it hath Place :

Chrift alone is able to teach.

His Right-hand doth me fafely aid,
Alfo doth me embrace.

## 4.

4 O Daugbters of Ferufalem, I charge you well to mind:
That ye not ftir, nor wake my Lov?, 'Till he to Wake's enclin'd.

$$
5
$$

5 O who is this that cometh up, Ev'n from the Wilderne ${ }^{\text {W }}$ : Leaning upon her Well-belov'd;

Chrift will fucport and love. (In a moft comely Drefs.)

The Church's Members muat be mincful, and not be difturbing.

Curtift de:ivers cut of the Will. d. rneis of Aflicm tion.

I rais'd thee to the Apple-tree, And alfo fet thee there :
Juft where thy Mother brought thee forth, Ev'n where fhe did thee bear.

## 7.

6 * As a Seal, fet me on thine Heart, For Love is as Deatb ftrong
And Fealoufy is as the Grave,
Which Flames do many wrong. 8.

7 Great Waters cannot quench true Love, Nor Floods cannot it end :
If Man would give his All for Lore, It all would be contemn'd.
9.

8 * We have a little Sifer, yea Who hath no Breafts at all :
What fhall we do for her that Day, When fhe fhall have a call.

$$
10 .
$$

9 If fhe's a Wall, we'll build on her
A Palace, moft divine :
If fhe's a Door, we'll her enclofe, With Cedar Boards moft fine.

## II.

10 I am a Wall, alfo my Breafts Are ev'n as Tow'rs moft found:
Then was in me the Eyes, as one That had great Favour found.

$$
12 .
$$

is At Baal-Hamon, Sol'mon had
A Vineyard of Delight:
Which he let out, and Fruit to bring A Thoufand Pieces bright.
13.
s= My Vineyard's mine :- Thou Sol'mon mult
A Thoufand Peices take:
And thofe that keep the Fruit thercof, They muft two hundred make.

Or, Solomon's Song in Verfe. Book II. [153]

$$
14 .
$$

${ }^{3}$ Thou that doft in the Gardens dwell, And therein doft appear:
Companions hearken to thy Voice ; Chap. 8. The Church longs to hear Chrift. Caufe me the fame to hear.
i4 * Make Hafte, O my Belov'd, and be The Church Thou like a Roc; yea, Aly,
And be thou ev'n as a Young Hart, On fpicy Mountains high.


## A

## Compendious INDEX,

 TO THE
## The SONG of SOLOMON;

Commonly called The BOOK of CANTICLES. Pointing out the moft material Matters contained in the IVbole.

## C HAP. I.

THIS Book is written under the Similitude of a Bride, and Bridegroom; meaning Cbrit and his Cburcb: Wherein, Solomon : fhews the Title of the Book, and himfelf the Autbor of it. Then Perfonating the Cburch and Cbrift, ${ }^{2}$ The Cburch fheweth her Love to Cbrift, and greatly imploreth bis Love to ber. 5 Then excufing her Imperfecitions and Deformity, 7 She prayeth to be acquainted with him in his holy and divine Ordinances. ${ }^{8}$ Corijt then directing her, commends her Beauty: ${ }^{12}$ So they both mutually Congratulate each other.

## C H A P. II.

IN this Cbapter, ' the Cburch and Ciniz Interchange mutual Praifes and Prayers. ${ }^{8}$ the Cwarch both feeth and hearech Cbrijs inviteth her unto bime, ${ }_{-}^{12}$ as the prayed and rejoyced in bim, scc.

CHAP.

## C H A P. III.

HEREIN, ' the Cburch diligently enquireth after Cbrift, after being abfent from her: 4 and with joy receiveth bim: ${ }^{6}$ and in his Plenfintnefs, Precioufnefs, and Power, the admires bim,

## C H A P. IV.

IN this Cbapter,' Jefus Cbrift particularly extolleth his Spoufe, the Cburch; ${ }^{8}$ and invites her to bim with the higheft Expreffions of Efimation, Delectation, and Congratulation immaginable.

## C H A P. V.

IN this Cbapter, ${ }^{1}$ the Cburch and Cbrift both feaft together. ${ }^{2}$ At fome other time by excufes and delays the Cburch for a while refufes to receive $\mathrm{bim}: 4$ is at laft inwardly troubled; and then feeking bim again with Deligence and Suffering, and not finding him, ${ }^{8}$ fhe falls fick of Love. ${ }^{9}$ She being much wonder'd at by loofe Profeffors, to fhe fetteth forth particularly many of bis fupereminent Excellencies.

## CHAP. VI.

HEREIN, the Cburch, 1 afketh after Cbrift, and profeffeth ber Faith in bim. 4 Whereupon Cbrift again greatly Extolleth ber Excellencies; ${ }^{1 r}$ and Exulteth in his fweet Communion with her.

## C H A P. VII.

IN this Cbapter, ${ }^{\text {r }}$ Cbriff till continues in chanting the Praifes of the Cburch: ${ }_{-}^{\text {ro }}$. and they both mutually Congratulate each other, E®c.

## C H A P. VIII.

TH I S Cbapter fheweth, 'How the Cburch declares her great defire to Cbrift; $s$ and the inconquerable Ardent, and ineftimable Power of Love. ${ }^{8}$ Then Cbrijt freely declaring his real Refpects to her, as his Building, "t and Vineyard, ${ }^{13}$ the Cburch fupplicating his fpeedy, fweet, and folacing Holy Communion, \&rc.
x Obferve, that Pfalm the 45 th is entiluled, A Song of Loves; being an Efitome and Conmentt to bis Song of Songs ; both being on the very fame Subject, and Style; and by the very fame Author, King Solomon : cnly it is Jaid, that Pfalm the 45 th was written in bis firft peaceful, profperous, and pious Time, when be bad juft finifbed the Temple, dedicated it, and eftablifhed the Worfhip thereof, as Infituted: And, that this Song of Songs woas partly wrote in the Heigtb of that Profperity, in bis latter Years; weben be, and the People bad fallen from that Purity; and bad experienced Temptations, Defertions, and Reftitutions, \&cc.

The End of Solomion's Song.

## VA RI O US

Hymns, Anthems and Canons, orc.
On feveral Occafions: For Voice or Organ.
By Mr. William Tans'ur.
I. The Author's Delight.

An Acrostics. Composed in Three Parts. W. T.
 (Intonation.) $\quad \tau_{\text {err }}$ छ Ball.

$11^{\top}$ I TH fervent Zeal, ferve thou thy God and King,


 In lof-ty Hymns, per-pe-tual Prai--Jes fing :

[ 158 ] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:
Continued.
Cantus.


Tenor Ee Baffo.


Let fa-cred Songs thy Heart and Tongue em-ploy,




In tuneful Notes, in tuneful Notes extol thy God on high.

2.

Awake thy Tboughts, and Tune thy grateful Lays, Mount thou, aloft, and Celebrate his Praife: To thy Redeemer grateful Homage pay, Afcribe all Honour to his Name alway.
3.

Not unto any other, Praijes fing,
Since God, and Christ did thy Salvation bring :
Unto the Lord, let all thy Labours tend, Rejoice in God, and ferve him, without End.

## On various Occafious. Book IJ. [ 159 ]

 D O X O L O GY.All Praife be to the glor'ous Trinity, The Three in one and one in Unity: The Father, Son, and Spirit I'll adore, In Hallelujahs, Now, and Evermore. Amen.

## II. An Hymn. Taken out of the Firft Pfalm.

 To the foregoing TUNE.TH E Man is bleft that never goes aftray,
By falfe Advice, nor ftands in Sinners Way:
Nor fits infected by fuch fcornful Pride,
Which God condemns, and Piety derides.

## 2.

And wholly fixech his fincere Delight,
On heav'nly Laros he ftudies Day and Night:
He fhall be like a Tree, that fpreads its Root, By living Streams, producing timely Fruit.

Whofe Leaf fhall never fall, the Lord will blefs
All his Endeavours, with defir'd Succefs :
Ungodly Men fhall not fuch Favour find,
But fly like Cbaff, before the roaring Wind.
Their Guilt fhall not the horrid Day endure,
Nor yet approach th' Affembles of the Pure:
For God approves thofe Ways the Rigbteous tread, But $\operatorname{sinful}$ Paths to fure Deitruction lead.

All Praife be to the glor'ous Trinity, The Three in one, and one in Unity: The Father, Son, and Spirit we'll adore
In Hallelujahs, Noiv, and Evermore.

## [ 160 ] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:

III. $A \subset$ A N O N, of Four in One.


1 Et ev'ry Mortal Praife the Lord; with tuneful Songs with one accord:


Let all rejoice with heav'nly Mirth; And imi-tate the fame on Earth. 2.

Praife God, from whom all Bleffings flow,
Praife IIim, all Creatures here below:
Praife Him above, ye facred Hoft,
Praife Fatber, Son, and boly Gboft.

## IV. An H Y M N, On Death.

Compofed in $\tau_{w o}$ Parts. W. T.

2. Then

# On various Occafions. Book II. [ 161 ] 

$$
2 .
$$

Then fhall my Body turn to Duft, Untill the rijing of the Juft: But where my mortal Soul fhall go, This is the Thing I ought to know.

To thee, O Christ, I do commit, My Soul, thou hatt redeemed it : In all my Grief, my Comfort be, Tho' Sin brought Death, Ye dy'd for me.

## 4

Thy Blood, that on the Cross was fpilt, Is an Atonement for my Guilt : And as thy Grace doth blot the Score, Me take, where I fhall Sin no more.
Amen.
V. The Laft Scene : Or, A Thought of Death.

Compofed in Two Mufical Parts. W. T. Tenor Eo Bafo.

$A^{-\mathrm{Ma}-\text {-zing Change! No won--der that we dread }}$


To think of Death, or view the Dead;



When I muft leave this Te -ne-ment of Clay,


And to an un-known Some-where, wing a-way:


When Time fhall be E-ter--ni-ty, and thou

 Shalt go thou know'ft not were, and live, thou know'ft not how. B. VI. The
VI. The Sufferings and Victory of Chris T. Pfal. xxii.

Compofed in Two Mufical Parts. W. T.

## Tenor E® Bafo.



OGoD! my God! O why withdrawn thine Aid,

 From me? When pref--fing Ills have long dif--may'd:


Why is thy fav--ing Arm at reft? whilf I


Pour out my burthen'd Soul, this dole-ful Cry!


## [ 164 ] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:

2. 

= O'erwhelm'd in Fears, I all the Day complain, All Night I groan, but groan alais in vain! No Groins by Night, nor briny Tears by Day, Awake thy Pity, or my Fears allay.

Yet fhall not Grief, nor gloony Fears retard My drooping Soul, from Hopes of thy Regard:
3 Thou holy art, and antient Times confers, Still haft thou fav'd thy Ifr'el in Difirefs.
4.

The 'ffitized Tribes, fill fled to thee for Aid, The refou'd Tribes, to thee their Praies paid:
4 Our mourning Sires did on their Gon depend, Not vain their 'Iruft, their God did Succour fend.

$$
5
$$

5 To him they cry'd, and their Diftrefs was o'er, In him they Hop'd, and Fears perplex'd no more :
6 But I'm a Worm, dejected and defpis'd, By Man difown'd, tho' in his Form difguis'd.

$$
6 .
$$

7 By rude Spectators view'd to abject Scorn, As one too mean their Species to adorn ; Regardiefs of my Woes, while paffing by, They fhake their Heads, and thus they fooffing cry:

$$
7 .
$$

8 Lo! tbis vain Man, who on bis God relies, Batb'd in a bloody Sweat, be faints and dies: In God be hopes, let God defcend and fave, And woreft his Fav'rite from th' expecting Grave.

$$
8 .
$$

, But from the Womb thou took'ft me, Lord, thy Arm Ev'n in the Woomb was my Defence from Harm :
so In Infant-fate my Guardian thou from Wrong, Whilft helplefs, hoping on the Breaft I hung.

Thou art my Gracious God, - my Hope's from hence,
From Firft to Laft, thy Arm is my Defence: Now raging Floods of Trouble round me roll,
: Lord ! be not abfent from my finking Soul !-

## On various Occafions. Book II: [165, 10.

 Thy Help I crave! - No Seraph round thy Tbrone Can Help fupply, but thou my God alone:12 Ah hafte! - the Fiends of Hell befet me round, Strong Bulls of Bafban would my Soul confound,
II.
${ }^{2} 3$ As Lions fell, they furioully affay, With gaping Mouths, to make my Life a Prey:
14 Alafs! I'm gone! - my Soul away is rent!
Like Water fpilt, my ebbing Life is fpent.
12.

My Bones disjoyn! - my Strength burns up! my Heart
${ }^{5}$ Diffolves by Woes!-my Spirits quite depart !-
Thy weighty Wrath, thy Dread-eternal Frown Ev'n to the Duft of Death hath preft me down!

$$
13 .
$$

${ }^{36}$ Oh ! fave me! -fave! -fee Dogs about me clofe!
I'm thick furrounded by a Hoft of Foes !
17 They've pierc'd my Hands! - my Feet! now fhout to feeThey've nail'd the Great Sin-Off'ring to the Tree.

$$
14 .
$$

They've Rack'd, and lifted up a Skeleton, And now exulting, ftare at what they've done!
ss Amongft themfelves my Garments they divide, And caft the Lot, my Vefure to decide.

## 15.

19 Lord! part not from me!-be not now away!-
Make hafte! Oh! hafte to help! my God!-my Stay!
zo Save! - fave my Soul ! - from thy eternal Wrath!
Keep! keep thy D A R L I N G ! -from the Force of Death. 16.

From wretched Sinners quickly fet me free, From gaping Hell-bounds, Lord! delivér me !
'Tis done, -thou'ft heard me, in the deep Diftrefs,
When Hell, and Sinners did my Soul opprefs.

$$
17 .
$$

When I was coop'd in, with the piercing Horns
${ }^{21}$ Of cruel and voracious Unicorns:
For this I'll tell the Wonders of thy Name,
${ }^{22}$ And to my Brethren all thy Deeds prochaim.

## [ 166 ] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:

 18.In their Afembly I'll recite thy Praife,
And frame, by mine, their Hearts to gratcful Lays:
${ }^{23}$ Come ye, that fear the Lord, begin the Song, Ye facred Sced from holy Ifr'el fprung.
19.

With humble Awe, his wondrous Mercies tell, And, as hiṣ Goodnefs, let your Praife excell:
=4 Sing, how the faving-God hath not difdain'd
The 'fliction of the 'flicted who complain'd. 20.

Tell, how his Face he would not always hide, But heard his Cry, when he, the Mourner cry'd :
$=; \mathrm{I}$, in the grand AJembly of the Saints,
Will fing his Praife, who heard my griev'd Complaints.
21.

My folemn Proteftations, there I'll pay,
'Midft thofe who God adore, and God obey:
26. The Hungry Souls fhall now be fatisfy'd,

I've born their Grief, and have their Want fupply'd.
22.

27 Thofe refcu'd Men, who fear Jehovah's Name, Now fav'd from Hell, his Love fhall e'er proclaim :
Your Souls no more fhall dread eternal Chains
But ever reign, where God eternal reigns.
Sce! num'rous Tribes from diftant Nations round, Now hear, and now approve the joyful Sound :We're fafe, all Porv'r is His - they rage no more, But at Jehovah's awful Throne adore.
24.

The wond'ring Earth, receives its fovereign Lord, Bends at his Tbrone, - and trembles at his Word!
$=2$ The Lands yield grateful Homage to his Sway, Stoops to his Laws, and willingly obey.
25.
=9 Great King, of Kings! where e'er thy Name is known, Earth's Kings fhall caft their Crowns before thy Throne, And all th' inferiour Clafies of Mankind, Confefs the Sov'reigi? Rule to thee aflign'd.

## On various Occafions. Book II. [ 167 ]

26. 

30 All Higb and low, now fav'd from Hell, fhall own, That thou their Saviour art, and thou alone;
Yet tho' the Rebel-World will not fubmit, To pay their proftrate Honours at thy Feet :

$$
{ }^{27} .
$$

$3^{\text {x }}$ A cbofen Seed fhall foon efpoufe thy Caure, Hail thee! their King - and own thy facred Laves:
Thefe for a Generation God efteems,
The Wortbies which his conquering Son redeems. 28.

Thefe fhall to People yet unborn proclaim
$3^{2}$ The Works, and Merits of their Sav'our's Name:
And whilft thy Grace, new Converts does engage, Thy Kingdom fhall endure, from Age, to Age.

> A M E N.

## VII. A Morning Song : Or, a CA N o N of Four

 in One. W. T.

A
Wake my Soul, and with the Sun, Cbrifi's daily Stage of Duty run :


Rife thou, my Soul, and with the fame, Rife thou to Chrifi's ev'rlaft-ing Fame.

$$
2 .
$$

Glory to God, who rules the $S k y$,
Glory to him that fits on high :
Glory be to the facred Hoft,
Glory to Son, and Holy-Gbof.
Hallelujah,

## [ 168 ] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:

VIII. A CANON of Two in One. W. T. In the 5 th ahove.


F will mag-ni--fy my GOD al-way, my Soizg


Shall him praife, from Day to Day.
IX. An Hymn againft Sinful Songs: Exhorting to Praife God. In Canon Refle छ Reitro. W. T. A. 2. Voc.
 O Ur, $\mathrm{E}^{\circ} \mathrm{c}$.

I.

Our Songs on Eartb fhall praife God's Name, That we in Heav'n may do the fame ; To finful Songs we'll bid farewell, From which we learn the Speech of Hell:
God's facred Image we deface,
Which is to us a foul Difgrace.
2.
'Tis fhameful to each Cbriffian Ear, We only plant the Devil there :
God made by's $W_{i}$ doon Soul and Mind,
Himfelf to Praife to be enclin'd ;
Let bim be prais'd with Voice and Tongue,
He'll us reward whilft be's our Song.
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jab, Hal-le-lu-ja Hcl-le-lu-jab. X. An Hymn : Or, $A$ Refolution to Praife Go D. Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.
=
An I ceare, my God, from Singing dai--ly grateful Songs to thee,


Whilft thy Grace is al-ways bringing, all things rich-ly un-to me?


When I view thy Love fo ten der, which preferves my Life fo long :


I am bound my Thanks to ren-der, And thy Works fhall be my Song.


Jesus for my fake did fuffer, - Deatb upon the curfed Tree; Unto him my Praife I'll offer, for bis Kindnefs unto me : Praife to God, moft high be given, and to Christ his only Son, Praije on Earth, as 'tis in Heaven, let your Praifes equal run. Z XI. JESUS
[ 170 ] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:
XI. JESLlS, is All in All.
$A$ Canon of Four in One. W. T.

I Nothing am, I Nothing have;


I Nothing can, I Nothing crave:


But that my $\mathcal{Y} E S U S$ I may fee,

And that $H e$ may be All to me.
2.

By Jesus, All fupported ftand, The Keys of All are in his Hand :
Upon this Jesus I will call,
My Jesus is to me my A L L.
3.

Hal-le-lu-jab, Hal-le-lu-jah.
$\mathrm{Hal}-\mathrm{lc}-\mathrm{lu}-\mathrm{j} a \mathrm{~b}, \mathrm{Hal}-\mathrm{le}-\mathrm{lu}-\mathrm{j} a \mathrm{~b}$.
$\mathrm{Hal}-\mathrm{le}-\mathrm{lu}-\mathrm{jab}, \mathrm{Hal}-\mathrm{le}-\mathrm{lu}-\mathrm{jab}$.
Hal-le—lu-jab, Hal-le-lu-jak.
XII. An

## XII. An Hym N: On Devotion, and Solitude.

 Compofed in Two Parts. W. T.
## Tenor E Bafo.



DE All, $E^{\circ} c$


I.

Be All devoted unto God, And to the World unknown;
And God himfelf to thee will give ;
Ye both fhall be alone.
Bleft Solitude! bleft Company!
To be with God alone!
O who would not the World forfake? To be with Christ made one.

Bleft Solitude! where Two are One Where All are Unity!
$W^{\top}$ here God is All and Man is nought! O full Felicity !

Thou Heaven art to me on Earth, Gop's Kingdom here below :
Thou art my fruitful Paradice, In which the Graces grow.

Io Father, Son, $\mathcal{E}^{2} c$.

## [ 172 ] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:

## XIII. All for Christ's Crofs.

Compofed in Torce Parts. W.T.
Cantus.


Teror \& Bafo.
 W $\mathrm{V}^{\mathrm{Hen} \text { I, Eic. }}$

-
 My richert, \&゙c.
天

## I.

When I furvey that wondrous Cro/s, Whereon the Prince of Glory dy'd : My richeft Gain I count but Drofs, And pour Contempt on all my Pride.
2. For-

## 2.

Forbid it Lord, that I fhould boaft,
Save in the Death of Christ, my God:
For all vain Things that charm me moft, I facrifice them to H is Blood.

$$
3 \cdot
$$

See! from His Head, His Hands, and Feet;
Sorrow and Love, flow mingled down:
Did e'er fuch Love and Sorrow meet?
Or Thorns compofe fo rich a Crown.

$$
4
$$

His dying Crimfon, like a Robe, Spreads o'er His Body on the Tree:
Then am I dead to all the Globe, And all the Globe is dead to me.

$$
5
$$

Was the whole Frame of Nature mine, 'Twould be a Prefent far too fmall :
Love fo amazing, fo Divine!
Demands my Soul, my Life, and All;

## XIV. Christ's Holy Invitation.

To the foregoing Tune.
I.

TH A T difmal Nigbt, when our dear Lord, Into the Garden did retreat :
To vent his Grief, in Groans and Cries,
In Tears, and in a bloody Sweat.
2. That

# 2. <br> That ne'er to be forgotten Night, When our Redeemer was betray'd; Before his Suff'rings, Bread he took, Gave Tbanks to God, brake it, and faid: 

Take, Eat, this is my Body broke, For you upon the curfed Tree: Perform this Ord'nance, as I do, And when ye do't, remember Me.
4.

He took the Cup, being fill'd with Wine, Blefs'd it, and to's Diciples faid; 'Tis the New Teft'ment in my Blood, For you, and many others Jed.

All you, my Friends, muft drink of it, Your Sins Remiffion bere you see:
Perform this Ord'nance as I do,
And wen you do't remember Me.
6.

O LORD, we will remember thee, And thy Love, more than fragrant Wine:
How can we e'er thy Crofs forget?
Which made Thbee ours, and us made thine.

Our Rigbt-bands firft fhall lofe their Art, Our Tongues forget to fpeak, or move : Before we will forget thy Wounds, Or everlafting Marks of Love.

$$
8 .
$$

We'll thus commemorate thy Death,
'Till thou appear'ft on Earth again :
Then Glorious Lord, remember us, Make hafte, to take thy Pow'r, and reign.

Amen.

On various Occafions. Book II. [ 195 ]

## XV. The Divine Refolution.

Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.
Cantus.

I.

Nothing but Jesus will Ilove,
I nothing elfe defire My Jesus is my All in All, He fets my Heart on Fire.

# [ 176 ] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons: 

2. 

In Jesus I will always truft, And cleave to him alone:
For Him I'll leave all Things below, And have no God but one.

$$
3
$$

My Jesus will not me forfake, No Idols I'll fet up:
My Heart it flall be All to bin, From bin I'll take the Cup.
4.

The Cup which be doth give to me, Of bim I'll freely take:
And be well pleafed with the fame, His Will, my Will I'll make.
5.

My Jesus fhall my Leader be,
'Till this my Frame diffolve:
Thro' Life, thro' Death, and thro' all Things, Him follow I refolve.

Doxology.
All Glory to the facred Three, One Ever-living Lord:
As at the firf, ftill may $\mathrm{H}_{\mathrm{E}}$ be Beloved, and Ador' $d$.

Amen.

## On various Occafions: Book II. [ 177 ]

XVI. An Hymn, To the Holy Ghost : Proper for Whitfunday

Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.

## Medius.



Tenor EO Bafo.


Ome, छัc.
 Come thou, E\% C.

1.

Come, mild and boly Doves, Defcend upon our Breaft ;
Come thou in us; make us in theo
For evermore to reft.

## [ 198 ] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Come, and fpread ov'r our Souls } \\
& \text { Thy All-comforting Wing: } \\
& \text { That in its Shadow we may fit, } \\
& \text { And Praijes to thee Sing. }
\end{aligned}
$$

## 3.

When we are niding back,
Thou doft our Danger fop :
And when we into $\operatorname{Sin}$ do fall,
Again thou tak'ft us up.
4.

If by the Way we faint,
Thou putteft forth thy Hand :
When e'er with Weaknefs we do fall,
Again thou mak'ft us ftand.
5.

It not, we there muft lie,
And ftill fink lower down :
Our Hope's in thee, 'tis thee that brings
Us to the beavenly Crown.

> Doxology.

Glory to thee, O Lord,
One cœeternal Three:
To Fatber, Son, and Holy-Gboff,
One equal Glory be.

## XVII. Christ's Dying Love.

 On Good-Fryday. Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.
## Medius.



Tenor Eo Baffo.
 $\mathrm{j}^{\mathrm{Oyn} \text {, © } \mathrm{c} \text {. }}$


1.

Joyn Spirits, to adore the Lamb,
Oh! that our feeble Lips could move;
In Strains immortal as His Name,
And melting as His Dying Love.

## [180] Dizine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:

2. 

Was ever equal Pity found ?
The Prince of Heav'n refigns His Breath: And pours His Life upon the Ground,

To ranfom guilty Souls from Death.

## 3.

As we have broke our MAKER's Laws,
Christ from God's Threatning fet us free :
And bore the Vengeance on the Crofs,
And nail'd the Courfes to the Iree.
4.

God's Law proclaims no Terror now,
And Sina's Thunders roar no more:
From Christ's dear Wounds now Blessings flow, A Sea of $70 y$ ! without a Shore.

## 5.

Here we are wafh'd, from deepeit Stains,
Our Wounds are heal'd with beav'nly Bloon:
Bleft Fountains ! fpringing from the Veins,
Of Jesus, our incarnate God.
6.

In vain alafs! in vain we ftrive,
To fpeak Compaffion fo Divine:
Had we Ten-thoufand Lives to give,
They're All too little to be Thine.
To Fatber, Son, Erc.

On various Occafions. Book II. $\{18 \mathrm{I}$ ] XVIII. The Transformation.

Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.
Treble.

Contra.
 Tenor So Bafo.
 Hange, $\varepsilon^{3} c$.





> I.

> Change me it ev'ry Part, O Dore!
> Thou Breatbing of eternal Love!
> With living Sireams me overflow, That I a beavernly Plant may grow.

## [ 182 ] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:

> 2.

> O vifit this Dark-houfe of Clay,
> Bright Source! and turn my Night to Day:
> O pierce this Lump with Beams Divine, And make it as the Sun to Rhine.
3.

The World's a Toy, or like a Dream, All Froth, and Bubble, Smoak, and Steam: Not $B e$, nor ber bewitching Art, Can fill one Corner of my Heart,
4.

Come Lord, and therein take thy Seat, Who only can'ft my foys compleat: Give me thofe Foys which ever laft, Not fuch as perifh, fade and blaft. 5.

From earthly Things, I take my Flight,
Into the Region of blef Light :
For Thee, I night all Worldly Foys,
And count them all but fading Toys.
6.

No Drofs, fhall e'er my Soul betray,
Nor glite'ring Toys, which are but Clay: Such Things I'll weigh within thy Sight, Which are but Trifles of Delight.
7.

Such worldly Toys to me are Pain,
The Trouble's great, fuch Things to gain :
Be Thou my Aid, thy Praise I'll Sing,
And I am Greater than a King.
Was I poffers'd of all I fee,
Nothing could fave my Soul, but Thez:
As the Soul aids the Body here,
So to my Soct thou doft appear.
9.

Thy Bcams of Love upon me dart, And flamp thy Law upon my Heart : Let all my Thougbts and Deeds be Thine, Toy IFill, my Will; and Thine be mine.

# On various Occafions. Book H. [ $\left.x S_{;}\right]$ 

## XIX. The Divine Requeft.

 Compoled in Three Parts. W. T.Cantus.

1.

Give me thy Love, I ask no more,
Thy Love is that which I adore: Inflame me with thy heav'nly Fire, The Source of chafte Divine Defire

2 Thy

## [ 184 ] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:

2. 

Thy Love is that caleftial Wine, That warms and makes the Soul divine ; And makes the hard contracted mind Soft as the Air, fwift as the Wind.

$$
3 .
$$

Oh ! thou bright Flame! thou radiant Light ! Scrong, and refiftlefs is tby might: Sweet is thy Influence, and Pow'r, As the cool Dew, or quick'ning Sbow'r.

$$
4 .
$$

Each View, or Glimpfe, of thy bright Throne, Renders my Soul no more its own: How fweetly is my Drop devour'd, When into thy wide Ocean pour'd!

$$
5 .
$$

O plearing Death! thus to expire ! ${ }^{\prime}$ Tis not to fall, but to rife higher :
From a fmall Atome, to be ALL, Pure, bright, fublime, Angelical.

## Doxology.

All Glory, to the facred Three,
In Everlafing Unity:
Be now, as 'twas, wben Date begur,
Be Ptaife, 'till Time bis Coure bas runt.
XX. An

On various Occafions. Book II. [ 185 ] XX. An Hymn: On Christ's Nativity. Luke i. $30, \mathcal{E}^{\circ}$ c. Luke ii. $10, \mathcal{E}^{\circ}$. Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.

## Cantus.



Tenor EO Bafo.


BEhold ! the Grace appears; The Promife is ful-fill'd :



Ma-ry, the wondrous Virgin bears, And Je--sus is the Child. 24

> The Lord, the Higheft ${ }^{2}$ God, Calls bim his Only Son: He bids bim rule the Land abroad, And gives Him David's Town. B b

## [ 186] Divine Hymn5, Anthems, and Canons:

O'er facob He fhall reign,
With a peculiar Sway:
The Nations fhall His Grace obtain; Which never fhall decay.

## 4.

To bring the glorious News,
A Heav'nly Form appears:
He tells the Sbepherds of their Joys, And banifhes their Fears.
5.

Go, Humble Swains, (faid he,) To Darid's City fly :
The promis'd BABE that's borin this Day, Doth in a Manger lie.

$$
6 .
$$

With Looks, and Hearts Serene, Go vifit Christ your King;
And ftrait a Sbining Throng were feen, The Sbepherds heard them fing:
7.

Glory to God on High, And Heav'nly Peace on Earth:
Good-zvill to Men, to Angels Joy, At the Redeemer's Birth. 8.

In Worfhip fo Divine,
Let Saints employ their Tongues:
With the cæleftial Host we'll joyn,
And loud repeat their Songs.
9.

Glory to God on High,
And Heav'nly Peace on Eartb:
Good-will to Men, to Angels Joy,
At our Redeemer's Birth.
D O X O L O G Y.

Hal-le, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le, Hal-lc-lu-jab:
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,
$\mathrm{Hal}-\mathrm{l}, \mathrm{Hal}-\mathrm{le}-\mathrm{lu}$ - jab.

## XXI. Againjt Temptation.

Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.


WHen thou by Fiends art hard be-fet, Take Coun-Sel of the Wife:


Do all things with the beft Ad-vice, That nothing thee fur-prife.

2.

With thine own heart do not confult, Left it fhould thee deceive : If thine own Counfellor thou art, Thou Filly fhalt conceive. B b 2

## [ 188 ] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:

$$
3 \cdot
$$

When thou therefore fhalt tempted be, For Grace and $W_{3}$ dom pray:
And Grace and Wifdom fhall thee meet,
And lead thee on the Way.

$$
4
$$

If many Devils thee furround,
Thou need'ft not any fear:
Since that thy Pray'rs are furely heard, And God, to thee is near.
5.

Let but GoD's $W_{i} \int d o m$ thee conduct, And with his Grace comply: And all the Devils thee fhalt fear, And ftraightway from thee fly.

$$
6 .
$$

F
Thus, thou a Conqueror Thalt be, And mighty Foes fhalt quell:
Thus Christ, in thee, fhall ever live, Victorious over Hell.

$$
7
$$

To Christ therefore all Glory give, For He the Victor is:
And fee thou always to Him live, And be thou only His.

> Doxology.

Honour to Thee, Almighty Three, And everlafting One:
All Glory to the Father be,
The Spirit, and the Son.

On various Occafions. Book II. [ 189 ]

## XXII: The True Chriftian Armour.

Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.
Treble.


Contra.


Tenor \&o Baffo.


TAfte, and put on thy Armour bright, And ßield thy felf with beav'nly Light:




Light's Armour glitt'ring round thee fhake, At wh. the Pow'rs of Hell may quake.

2.

The Spirits Sword, bind on thy Thigh, Faft girded with God's Name moft high : God's Name thy Word and Shield fhall be, From which the Frighted Damons flee.

## [190] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:

3. 

Gon's Name, and Word, fhall be thy Sword, They Victory fhall ftill afford :
Frefh Palms fhall always thee attend, And Graces from above defcend.
4.

To nothing do thou therefore yield, But ftill hold faft thy aiding Sbield: Since conqueft is to thee fo nigh, Do thou the Pow'rs of Hell dety.

## 5.

If thou haft fortify'd thy Heart, And haft but Love's Almighly Dart ; With God and Man thou fhalt prevail, To Triumph thou fhalt never fail.

$$
6 .
$$

Do not thy felf with Fears acquaint, Nor do not in the Battle faint: By no means from thy Colours fly, Since Jesus is to thee fo nigh.

$$
7 .
$$

Thy Heav'nly Arms then ftrive to wield, And ftill with Care maintain the Field: Salvation's Buckler to thee take, And Righteousness thy Breaff-plate make.

$$
8 .
$$

If Men, or Devils thee affail,
Let Justice be thy Coat of Mail ; And let alfo thy Loyns brave Youth ! Be ever girt about weith Truth.

## On varions Occafions. Book II: [ 191 ]

 9.Then fhalt thou hold the glorious Fight, Since thou canft fay, God is my Right :
Thou know'ft thy Foe is not afleep, Thy Military Vow fure keep.

## 10.

By no means do not wander out, Nor from thy Armour gad about: But learn with Christ alone to ftay, And learn with $\mathrm{Him}_{\mathrm{m}}$ alone to pray.

> I I.

Learn thou to work with Him, thy Lord, Learn fully to obey his Word :
And learn from all things to retire, That His fweet Grace may thee infpire.

$$
12 .
$$

Make hafte, and throw not Time away, Let nothing nip, work wobile 'tis Day: And thou fhalt Armies put to flight, For Darkne/s can't withftand the Light, \&c.

## XXIII. An Hym : For either Morning or Evening.

Compofed in Three Parts. W. T. Lam. iii. 23. Ifa. xiv. 7. Cantus.


Tenor EO Bafo.


01 Y God, how endlefs is thy Love ? Thy Gifts are ev'ry E--ven-ing new :

[. 192 ] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:

## Cantus.



And Morn:ng Mercies from a-bove, Gent-ly dif-til like ear--ly Dew.

2.

Thou fpread'ft the Curtains of the Nigbt,
Great Guardian of my neeping Hours!
Thy Sov'reign Word reftores the Light, And quickens all my drowzy Pow'rs.
3.

I yield my Pow'rs to thy Command, To thee I confecrate my Days: Perpetual Blefings from thine Hand, Demands perpetual Songs of Praise.
4.
$\mathrm{Hal}-l e-l u-j a b, \mathrm{Hal}-l e-l u-j a b$, Hal-le-lu-jab, $\mathrm{Hal}-\mathrm{le}-l u-j a b:$ Hal-le-lu-jab, Hal-le-lu-jab, $\mathrm{Hal}-\mathrm{le}-l u$-jab, $\mathrm{Hal}-\mathrm{le}$-lu-jab.
XXIV. $A$ CANON, of Four in One. W.T.
 Praife the Lord with facred Hjims : On us his Goodnefs largely flows :


Ex-alt his Name, for earthly Things Up-on us dai-ly he beftows.
2.

That we may lead our Lives fo pure
As to enjoy the heav'nly Grace:
And after Death we may be fure
With God to have a refting Place.
3.

Be Glory, Praife, and Worfhip done, To God the Father, and the Son: And to the Holy Gboft, on high, From Age to Age, Eternally.
4.

Hal-le-lut-jab, Hal-le-lu-jab. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah. $\mathrm{Hal}-\mathrm{le}-l u-j a b, \mathrm{Hal-le-lu-jab}$. Hal-le-lu-jah, $\mathrm{Hal}-l e-l u-j a b$.

C c XXY. An

## [ 194 ] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:

## XXV. An Evening Hymn.

Sc. Timothy's Tune. Compofed in Tbree Parts. W. T.

## Cantus.



OLord, behold a wretched one, That fings himfelf before thy Throne :



My Practice fin-ful, and by birth, Yea, vi--ler, vi--ler than the Earth.

2.

O Let thy Chrift my Sav'our be, To fave from Sin, and Mifery: My Soul beneath thy Feet I lay, Entreating Pardon for this Day.
3. Encira

Encircle me within thine Arms, My Body to defend from harms: Preferve my wand'ring Soul from Sin, Both going out, and coming in. 4. Keep far from me a carelefs Heart, From which my Sav'our would depart : O Blefs and profper all my Ways That they may iffue in thy Praife. Doxology. Be Glory, Praife, and Honour dons, To God the Father, and the Son, And to the Holy Gboft on high, From Age to Age Eternally.

## XXVI. Christ's Power, and Love to Man.

 In Canon Recte E? Rectro. W. T.Thy Righteoufnefs extends to me, Its precious Be-ne--fits are mine.
Thy Death hath fet me free from Hell, And makes my crimeful Sins forgiv'n;
Thy Rigbteoufnejs makes me to dwell Eternally with thee in Heav'n:

Let me O Cbrift, belong to thee
Since thou gav'ft Life, and A li for $m e$.

> Cc2 XXYII, The
[ 196 ] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:

## XXVII. The Longing Soul's Defire.

Compored in Two Parts. W. T.



But when I of--fer, ftill the World Lays Clogs up--on my Mind.

2.

Sometimes, I climb a little way, And thence, look down below :
How nothing there, do all things feem,
Which here make fuch a fhow.

$$
3
$$

Then Round about, I turn my Eyes, To feaft my hungry fight:
I meet with Heav'in, in ev'ry thing, Inev'ry thing delight.

$$
4
$$

Guide thou my way, who only art, My everlafting End:
'That ev'ry ftep, (if fivift or now,) Niay to thy Honour tend.

To Father, Son, E'r.

## On vaitous Occafions. Book II. [ 197 ]

## XXVIII. An Hymn, on the Vanity of the World.

## To the foregoing T U N E.

1. 

$T$N vain, for Wealth, we ftrive each Day, Which Thieves, and Loffes, fnatch away:
For Honour, we diftract the Mind
Which is as wav'ring as the Wind.

$$
2 .
$$

For Pleafure, we do break our Reft, Which turns the Man, to be a Beaft: In vain, for Health, when Sick, we ftrive, Unlefs we better did furvive.

$$
3:
$$

In vain, for Learning, we beftow Our Parts, neglecting what we know: For a long Life, we ftrive in vain, Age is a Burden, full of Pain.

$$
4
$$

Our Life, is but one fingle Breath, What we Expect, we lofe in Death: So let us Live, that when we Die, We may have BLiss Eternally.-

Amen.

XXIX. A Morn:

## [ 198 ] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:

## XXIX. A Morning Hymn.

Compored in Three Parts. W. T.
Cantus.
 Tenor © Safjo.

COD, who hath now unfeal'd mine Eyes, Shall have my choicelt Sa-crifice :
G



My higheft Thaxi's I hambly pay, For Mercies running Night and Day.

2.

O Grant thy Pardon, I implore, And Grace, that I offend no more:
O Let thy Goodnefs never ceare, Renow thy Cowenant of Peace.

On varions Occafions. Book II. [199]
3.

As thou Renewert ftill my Days, With Nico Endearments crown my ways; Fiather, with me this Day abide, Be thou my Leader and my Guide.

## 4.

That I may plainly fee and know
The very Path where I fhould go:
And may at Night rejoycing fay,
My God waskind to me this Day.
5.

Thofe Graces which I want, fupply, And Guard me with thy tended Eyes Whilf I'm on Earth, be thou my Guard, And at the Laft, my great Reward.

## XXX. A Funeral Hym N.

Compofed in $\tau$ wo Mufical Parts. W. T.
Cantus.


Tenor Eo Baffo.


H


2.

Princes, this Clay muft be your Bed,
In fpite of all your Pciv'rs:
The Tall, the $W_{i} \int e$, and Rev'rend Head, Muft lie as low as ours.

## 3.

Great God! is this our certain Doom? And are we ftill fecure?
Still walking downwards to our Tomb, And yet prepare no more?
4.

Grant us the Pow'rs of Quick'ning Giace,
To fit our Souls to fly:
(When e'er we drop this dying Flefh,) To Thee above the Sky.

## Doxology.

To Fatber, Son, and Haly Gbof,
One undivided Three:
All Higheft Praije, all humbleft Thanks, Now, and for ever be.
XXXI. The Song of the Lamb. Rev. xix. Compofed in Four Mufical Parts. W. T.

Treble, E Alto.
 Great, great and mar-vel-lous, are all thy Works, Lord God A1 migh -
 Tenor E Baffo.


Treble, Eo Alto.

ty : Juft and true are all thy Ways, thou King of Saints, thou King of Saints.

$\tau_{\text {enor }}$ E Baffo.
 ty : Juft and true are all thy Ways, thou King of Saints, thou King of Saints.


D d
[202] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:
Continued.


CHORUS. Treble, छ Alto.



Tenor \& Bajo.
 Who fhall not fear thee, who fhall not fear thee, O Lord?


And

On various Occafions. Book II. [ 203 ]

## Continued.

## Treble, छ Alto.



And glo-ri--fy thy, glo-ri--fy thy Name, and glo-ri-fy thy Name,


## Tenor E Baffo.

And glo—ri-fy thy Name, and glo--ri--fy thy Name,

[204] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:
Continued.

## Trible, छ゚ Alto.



Tenor E Balo.


Praife the Lord, the Lord our God, and fing Hal--le-lu-jah:


Treble, E® Alto.
 Al-le-lujah, Al-le-lujah, Al-lclujah, Alle-lwjah, Al-lelujab, Al-le-lu-jah.


Tenor छo Baffo.
 Al-lc--lujah, Allclujat, Ai--lc-lujah, Al-lelujah, Allclujab, Al-le-lu-jah-


On various Occafions: Book II. [ 205 ] XXXII. Thb P Rayer of Agur. Prov. xxx. 7. Compofed in Three Parts. W. T. Cantus, Tenor Eo Bafo.

Keep me, O Lord, keep me, keep me, O Lord, from the Va-ni-ty of Lies:
 K Eep me, O Lord, keep me, keep me, O Lord, from the Va-ni-ty of Lies:


Cantus, Tenor E厅 Baffo.


Give me not Po--ver--ty nor Riches, but feed me with Food, with Food


Give me not Po--ver--ty nor Riches, but feed me with Food, with Food


Cantus, Tenor E厅 Baffo.


Con--venient for me. $A l-l e--l u-j a b, A l--l e--l u--j a h, A l--l e--l u-j a h$.


Convenient for me. Al--le--lu-jah, Al--le--lu-jab, Al-le--lu-jab.

[206] Divime Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:
XXXIII. An Hymn for Chriftmals-Day. Compofed in Four Parts. W. T.

Treble.


Alto.


Tenor EG Bafjo.

$\mathbf{W}^{\text {Hen all Mankind had by their Sins Themfelves wholly un--done: }}$

 (S)

God did in great Com-paf-fion fend, His Will-be-loweed Som.


To

# On various Occafions. Book II. [ $\overline{207}$ ] 

2. 

To take our Nature, and become A Sacrifice for Sin :
Who made the Path to Heav'n plain, That we may enter in.
3.

Joyn Earthly Quires, to celebrate
The Birth of Christ, our King:
Glad Homage pay, to Him, who doth Our Great Salvation Bring.
4.

Let Hallelujahs found His Praije,
Employ your greateft skill:
From Heav'n be Peace, to Men on Earth, And unto Ale, Good-will.
XXXIV. An Hym n for Eafter-Day. Compoed in Four Parts. W. T. Treble.


Alto.


Tenor E Bafo.


A Wake my Soul, rife from this Bed, Of dull, and fluggih Eartb:


> Treble.


Alto.


Tenor E゚ Bafo.

2.

See Jesus Rifes, frefh and bright,
Encircled round with Stars :
Which all from him receive their Lights
And from His Glorious Scars.
3.

The Angels know again their King,
They foon His Call obey:
All ye Glad Quires, come forth, and Sing, And Crown this Foyful Day.
4.

Come thou, my Soul, let us rejoyce,
Our joyful Concert Bring:
Up unto Heav'n let's lift our Voice, And with the Angels Sing.

$$
\text { To Father, Son, } \varepsilon^{2} c
$$

## XXXV. An Hym N, for Whitfunday.

 Compofed in Three Papts. W. T. Cantus.

Ome bo--ly Sp'rit, fend down thy Beams, which flow from thee a-bove :

2.

Wafh Lord, our finful Stains away, Our mortal Bruifes heal :
Warm with thy Grace our Hearts of Snow, Our wand'ring Feet repeal.
[ 210 ] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:
3.

The faving Gifis of thy good Sp'rit,
Do thou to us impart:
That we may feel the Goys of Heav'n, And walk with perfect heart.

$$
4
$$

To Fatber, Son, and Holy Ghost, One undivided Three:
All higheft Praife, and humbleft Thanks, Now and for ever be.


## On various Occafions．Book II．［2II］

## XXXVI．An Anthem，Pfalm xcvi．

Compofed in Four Parts．W．T．
（T．）Treble，Er Contra．

（T．）
 Tenor Es Baffo：
 $\mathbf{W}^{\text {Or－fhip the Lord，wor－hhip the Lord，in the Beau－ty，}}$
 ニージ in the Beau－ty，Beau－ty of Ho－li－－nefs：

 in the Beau－ty，Beau－ty of Ho－li－nefs：


# [212] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons: 

Continued.

Trelle, E Contra.


in the Beau-ty, Deau-iy of his HO ---li--nefs.


## Teror © Bafo

 in the Beau-ty, Beau-ty of his Ho-li--ness.



Sing, fing, fing, fing, fing un- to the Lord,


Sing, fing, fing, fing, fing un-to the Lord,


# On various Occafions. Book II. [213] 

## Continued.

> Treble, EO Contra.
 Bring Pre-fents, And come in -to his Courts:


Piano.
Tenor © Bafo.


Bring Pre--fents, And come in-to his Courts:



Be tell-ing of his Sal-va-tion from day to day.

 Be tell--ing of his Sal-va-tion from day, to day. \#3

[ 214 ] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:

## Continued.

Treble, © Contra.
 Let the Heav'ns re-joice, let the Heav'ns re-joice:


## Tenor E® Bafo.



Let the Heav'ns re--joice, let the Heav'ns re-joice;


## On various Occafions. Book II. [ 215 ]

Continued.

Treble, ©゚ Contra.



## Continued.

## Troble, छ Contra.



For the Lord is great, the Lord is great, and can-not (T.)

(T.)

Teinor © Bafo.


For the Lord is great, the Lord is great, and can-not

 wor-thi-ly be prai-fed, he can-not, cannot wor-thi-ly -

 wor-thi-ly be prai-fed, he cannot, can-not wor-thi--ly


## Continued.

## Trelle $\mathfrak{E}^{\circ}$ Contra.



Tenor EO Bafo.
 be praifed. Hal lelujah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le--lu-jah, Hal-le--lu-jah,

 Let all rejoice, Let all rejoice, Let all rejoice, Let all

 Let all re-joice, Let all re-joice, Let all re-joice, Let all (T.)


## [218] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:

## Continued.

Treble, Eo Contra.

re--joise be-fore the Lord. Worfhip the Lord, Worfhip the Lord,


Tinor E Bafo. CHORUS.
 rejoice be-fore the L.ord. Worßhip the Lord, workhip the Lord



 in the Peauty, Beauty of Ho-li-refs: Hal-le-lu-jah,


## On various Occafions. Book II. [219 〕

## Continued.

## Treble, E Contra: $^{2}$



Hal-ll-lu-jah, Hal--le--lu-jah, Hal--le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jab.
 Tenor Eo Bafo.


Hal-le-lu-jab, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal--le—lu-jab.

XXXVI. An ANTHEM, taken out of the 39 th Pfalm:

Compofed in Three Parts. W. T.
(Lamentatorie.)
Cantus, Tenor $\xi^{\circ}$ Bafo.


Hear my Prayer, O Lord, Hear my Pray'r, O Lord, and with thine Ear


[220] Divine Hymns, Anthems, and Canons:
Continued.


Con-fi-der my Calling: Hold not thy Peace at my Tears.


Con-fi-der my Calling: Hold not thy Peace at my Tears.



For I am a Stranger, For Iam a Stranger with thee,


For I am a Stranger, For I am a Stranger, For I am a Stranger with thee,





## On various Occafions. Book II. [221]

CHORUS. Cantus, Treble Eo Bafo. Continued.
 O fpare me a lit-tle, O , a lit--tle, lit-tle, that I may re-$48-\infty-20-2$ O fpare me a lit-tle; O, a lit-tle, lit-tle, that I may re--乐
 co-ver my Strength, that I may re--co--ver my Strength, be-fore

co--ver my Strength, that I may re--co--ver my Strength, be-fore


I go hence, and be no mo-rere feen.


I go hence, and be no mo re feen.

N.. B. That fome of she Tenor of this Anthem was fet by an Author unknosin.

An Alphabetical Table of the fill Book; hewing the Names of the Several Tunes, what Chapters they are adapted unto, and ont what Page you may find any of them.


## A TAble of the Second Book, hhewing how to find any Chapter in Solomon's Song, Hymn, Anthem, or Canon; By its Number, Beginning, and Page.

| Chap. | Cbapters Beginnings. | Page. |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | him me kifs with Kiffes fwe | 131 |
| 2. | L I am the Rofe of Sbaron, and | 134 |
| 3. | By Night, upon my Bed, I | 37 |
| 4. | Behold thou't fair, my love, thou haft | 140 |
| ${ }_{6}^{5}$. | I'm come, my Silfer, and my Spourfe! | 143 |
|  | - where is my Beloved gone ? How | $14{ }_{1} 148$ |
| 8. | O that thou as my Brother waft ! - | 150 |
|  | The Index. | $154$ |

ERRATA.

BOOK r. F. 5. the 15 th Note of the Tenor fhould be in the upper Space. p. 6. v. 7. for her, read their. p. 8. v. 8. for Ways, read Paths. p. 20. v. 6. for lewd, read loud. p. 22. v. 2. for you, read ye. P. 36. the 13 th Note of the Treble fhould be in the Space next above the middle Line; and the 14th on the 2d Line from the Top. p. 44. for fulfilled, read fullfill'd. P. 50. for 2 表4, fing or play \#3. p. 64. v. 27. for Spirit, read Spir't moft: the 25 th Note of the Baflo fhould be in the Space next above the middle Line. f. 66. v. 14. line 1. omit the Word, it. p. 82. v. 32. for forfakes, read forefees. p. 117. v. 10. for the, read thee. p. 118.v. 16. for woe, read woo. Book II. F. 135. v. 6. in the Margin, for her, read him. p. 149. for He/bdon, read Hcjbbon. p. 144. v. 9. for was, read were. F. 18c. v. 4. line 3. for now, read new. P. 191. the 11th Note of the Baffo fhould be on the upper line. p. 172. the 2d Note of the laft line of the Tenor fhould be on the middle Lire. p. 194. v. I, for my, read By. p. 200, a 告 is wanting to the ift Nute of the Caitus. and Canons included in the Second Воoк.


$$
\text { F } \quad I \quad N \quad N \quad I \quad S . \text { 匈 }
$$

4
1)
?




[^0]:    Beauty is nothing witheut Grace.

[^1]:    Love Inttruttiong Humility is much before Honous.

[^2]:    A contentious Woman, is a dai ly Trouble.

