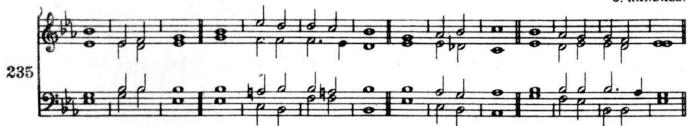
## PSALM 144. Benedictus Dominus.

J. RANDALL.



mf Blessed be the 'Lord my' strength: who teacheth my hands to war 'and my' fingers to 'fight;

- 2 My hope and my fortress, my castle and deliverer, my defender in 'whom I' trust: who subdueth my 'people' that is 'under me.
- 3 Lord what is man, that thou hast such respect 'unto' him: or the son of man, that thou' so re'gardest' him?
- 4 Man is like a'thing of' nought: his time' passeth a'way like a 'shadow.
- 5 Bow thy heavens O Lord 'and come 'down: touch the 'mountains and 'they shall 'smoke.
- 6 Cast forth thy'lightning and'tear them: shoot out thine'arrows and con'sume them.
- 7 Send down thine hand 'from a'bove: deliver me and take me out of the great waters, from the 'hand of 'strange' children;
- 8 Whose mouth 'talketh of 'vanity: and their right hand 'is a right 'hand of 'wickedness.
- 9 I will sing a new song unto 'thee O'God: and sing praises unto thee up'on a 'ten-stringed' lute.
- 10 Thou hast given victory 'unto'kings: and hast delivered David thy servant from the 'peril' of the 'sword.

2nd 11 Save me and deliver me from the hand of 'strange' children: whose mouth talketh of vanity, and their right hand 'is a right 'hand of in'iquity.

V.S. - Same chant



mf

- 12 That our sons may grow up as the 'young' plants: and that our daughters may be as the polished 'corners' of the 'temple.
- 13 That our garners may be full and plenteous, with all'manner of 'store: that our sheep may bring forth thousands, and ten 'thousands' in our'streets.
- 14 That our oxen may be strong to labour, that there be 'no de'cay: no leading into captivity, and no com'plaining 'in our' streets.
- 15 Happy are the people that are in 'such a 'case: yea blessed are the people who have the 'Lord for 'their 'God.

Glory be to the Father, and 'to the 'Son: and 'to the 'Holy 'Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and 'ever' shall be: world without 'end.' A'men.