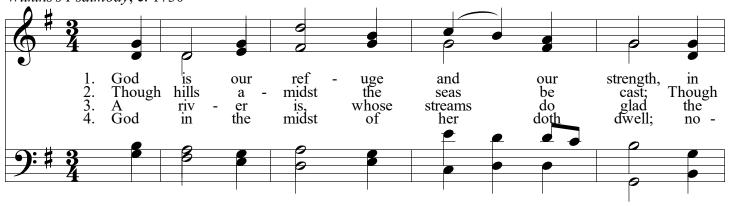
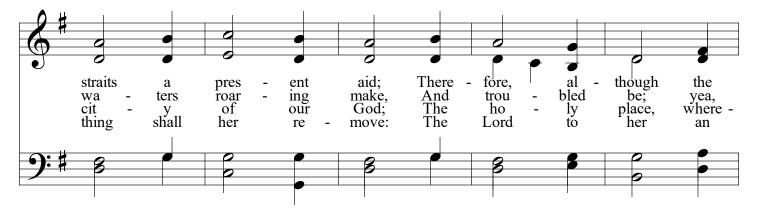


Wilkins's Psalmody, c. 1730

Scottish Psalter, 1615







8.

- The heathen raged tumultuously, the kingdoms movéd were:
   The Lord God utteréd his voice, the earth did melt for fear.
- 6. The Lord of hosts upon our side doth constantly remain:
  The God of Jacob's our refuge, us safely to maintain.
- 7. Come, and behold what wondrous works have by the Lord been wrought;
  Come, see what desolation
  He on the earth hath brought.

- Unto the ends of all the earth
  wars into peace he turns:
  The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
  in fire the chariot burns.
- 9. Be still, and know that I am God; among the heathen I
  Will be exalted; I on earth will be exalted high.
- 10. Our God, who is the Lord of hosts, is still upon our side;The God of Jacob our refuge forever will abide.