

3,04-3/18 FOUNDLING HOSPITAL, London an ca.



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PSALMS,

Hymns (and Anthems;

for the Use of

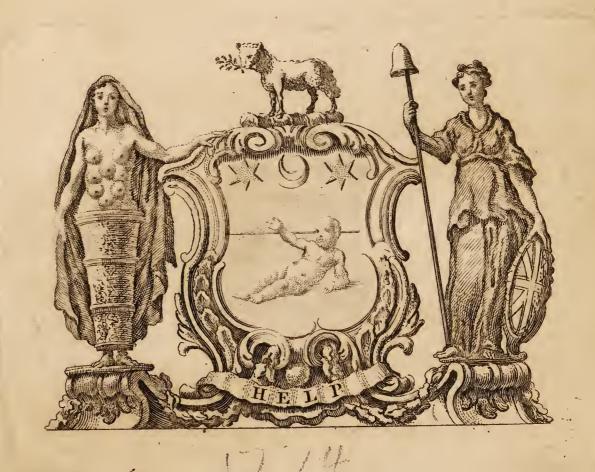
The CHILDREN of the HOSPITAL

Maintenance and Education

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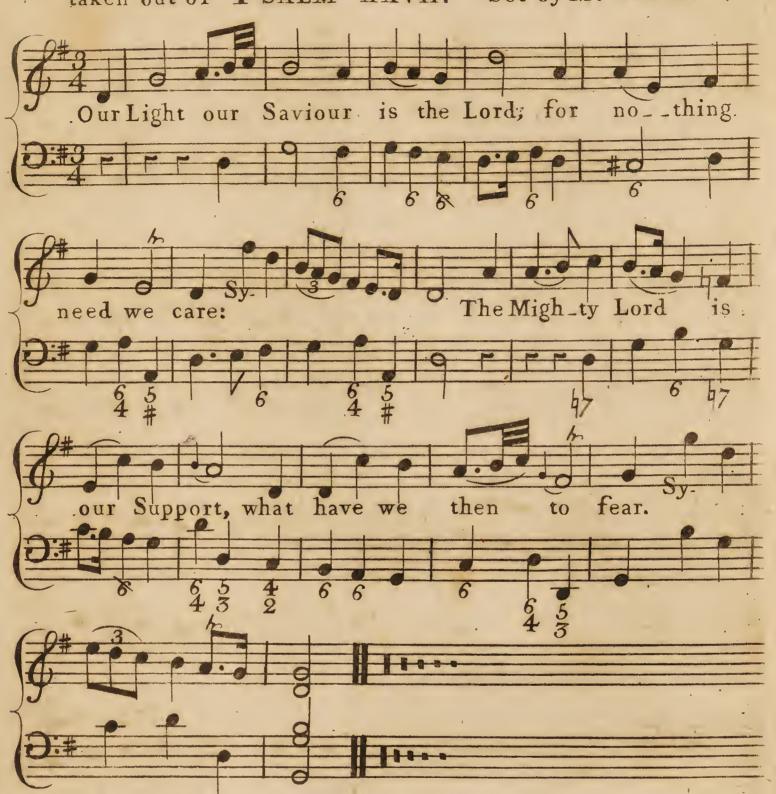
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## The FOUNDLING'S

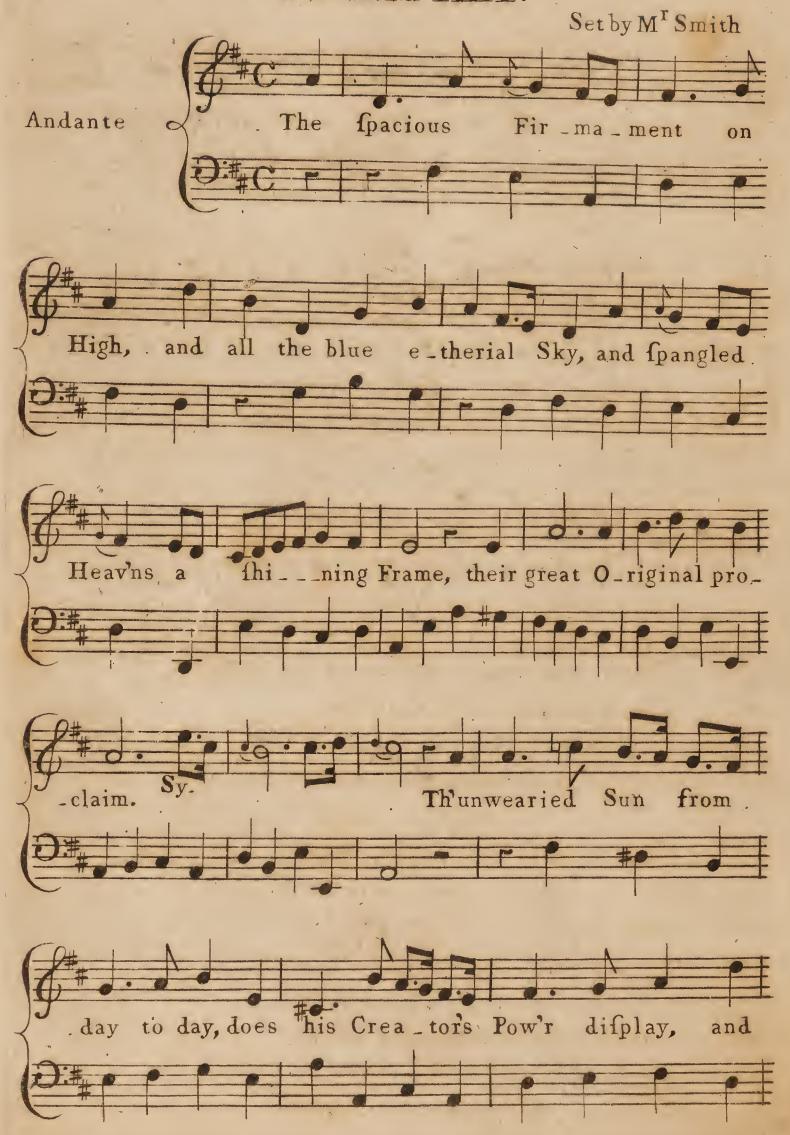
taken out of PSALM XXVII. Set by M. Smith.

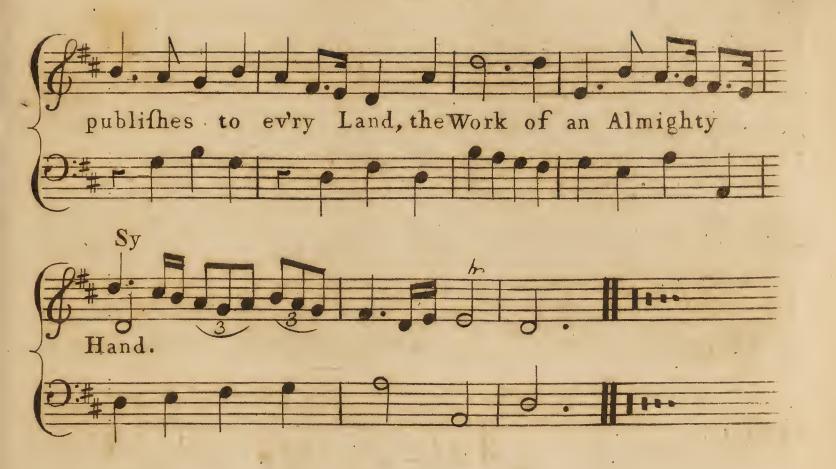


When Parents deaf to Nature's Voice,
Their helpless Charge forsook;
Then Nature's God, who heard our Cries,
Compassion on us took.

Continue Still to hear our Voice,
When unto thee we Cry;
And Still the Infants Praise receive,
And Still their Wants Supply.

## PSALM XIX.





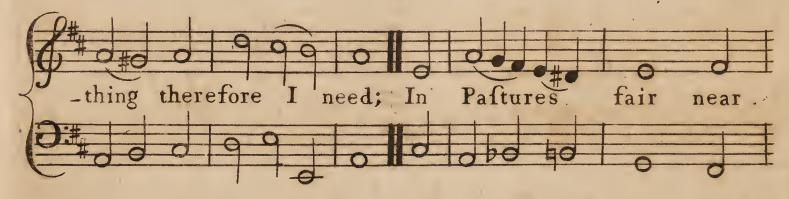
Soon as the Evening Shades prevail,
The Moon takes up the wondrous Tale,
And nightly to the listining Earth,
Repeats the Story of her Birth;
Whilst all the Stars that round her burn,
And all the Planets in their Turn,
Confirm the Tidings as they Roll,
And Spread the Truth from Pole to Pole.

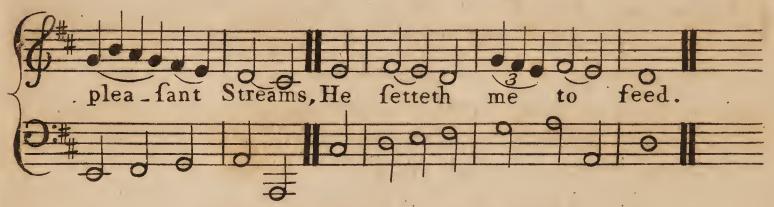
What thô in solemn Silence all,
Move round the dark terrestrial Ball?
What thô no real Voice or Sound,
Amid their radiant Orbs be found?
In Reason's Ear they all rejoyce,
And utter forth a glorious Voice;
For ever singing as they Shine
The Hand that made us is Divine.



Set by M. Scott.







2

He shall convert and glad my Soul,
And bring my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness,
For his most holy Name.

Yea, tho I walk in vale of death,
Yet will I fear no Ill;
Thy Rod and Staff do comfort me,
And thou art with me still.

And in the presence of my foes,
My table thou shalt spread;
Thou wilt fill full my Cup, and thou
Anointed hast my Head.

Thrô all my life thy favor is
So frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

#### PSALM CXLV.







2

Whateer their various Wants require
With open hand he gives;
And so fulfills the just Desire,
Of evry thing that lives.

He grants the full Desires of those
Who him with Fear Adore;
And will their Troubles soon Compose,
When they his Aid implore.

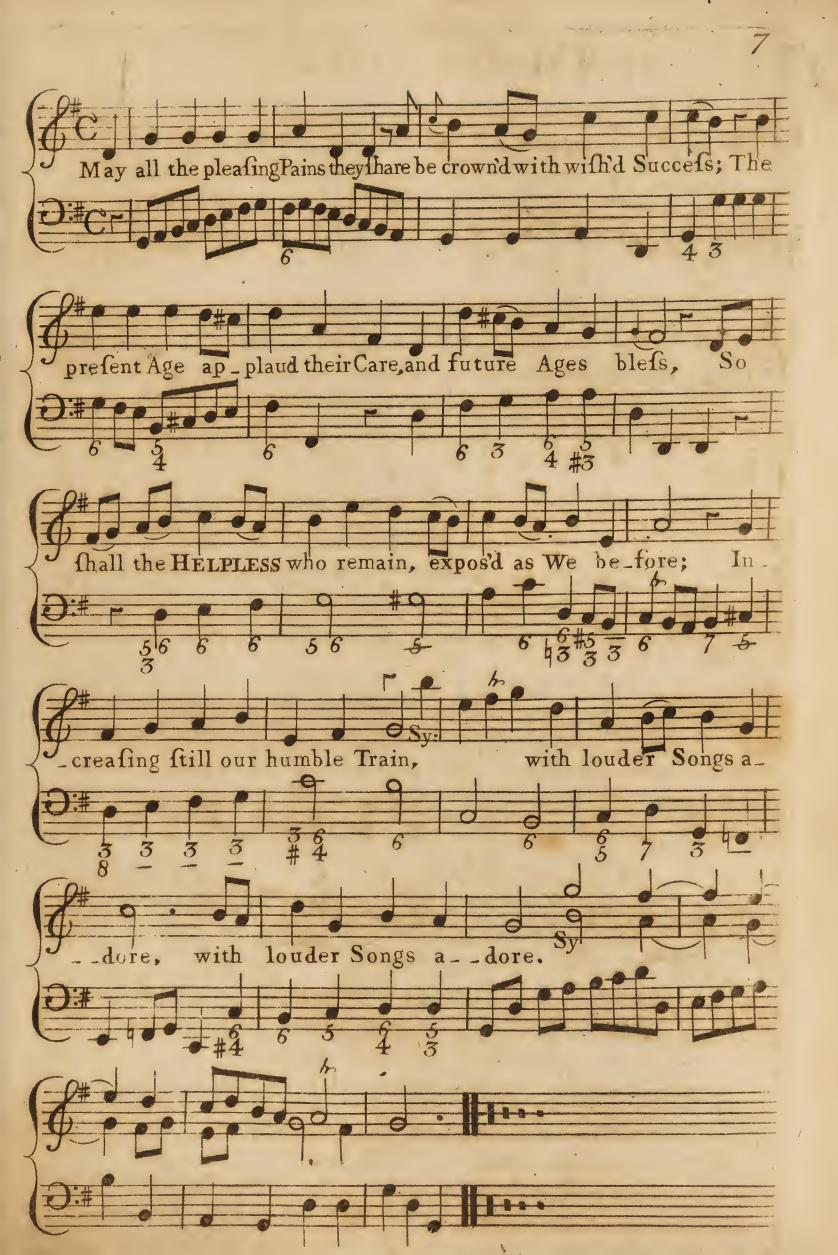
The Lord preserves all those with Care,
Whom grateful Love employs:
But Sinners, who his Vengeance dare,
With furious Rage destroys.

My Time to come, in Praises spent, Shall still advance his Fame, And all Mankind with one Consent, For ever bless his Name.

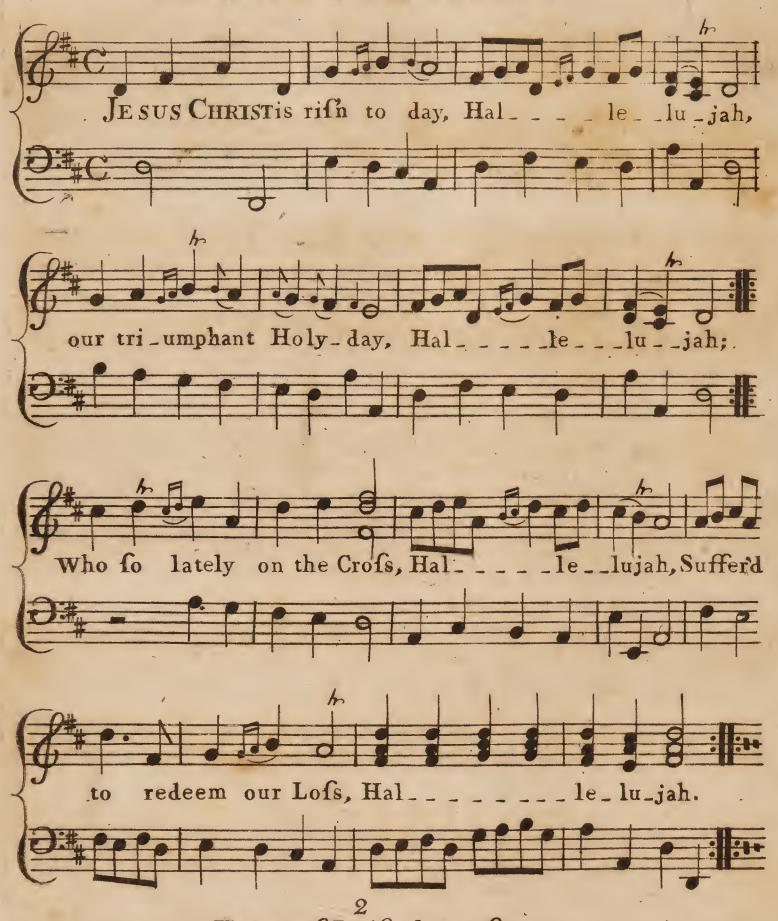


Thou still shall be our grateful Theme; For those whose Goodness founded this, Thy Praise well ever Sing; Our friends the kind refreshing Stream, Receive them to thy heavily Bliss, But thou th'unfailing Spring.

A better House prepare; And may we meet Them there. . .

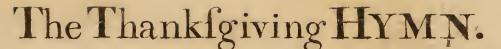


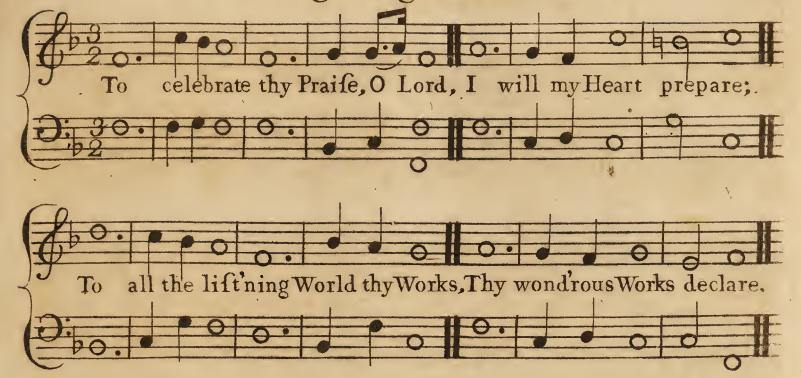
### The EASTER HYMN.



Hymns of Praises let us sing,
Unto CHRIST our Heav'nly King,
Who endur'd the Cross, and Grave,
Sinners to redeem and save. Hallelujah.

But the Anguish he endur'd,
Our Salvation has procur'd,
Now he reigns above the Sky,
Where the Angels ever Cry Hallelujah.





2

The Thought of them shall to my Soul Exalted Pleasure bring; Whilst to thy Name, O thou most High! Triumphant Praise I sing.

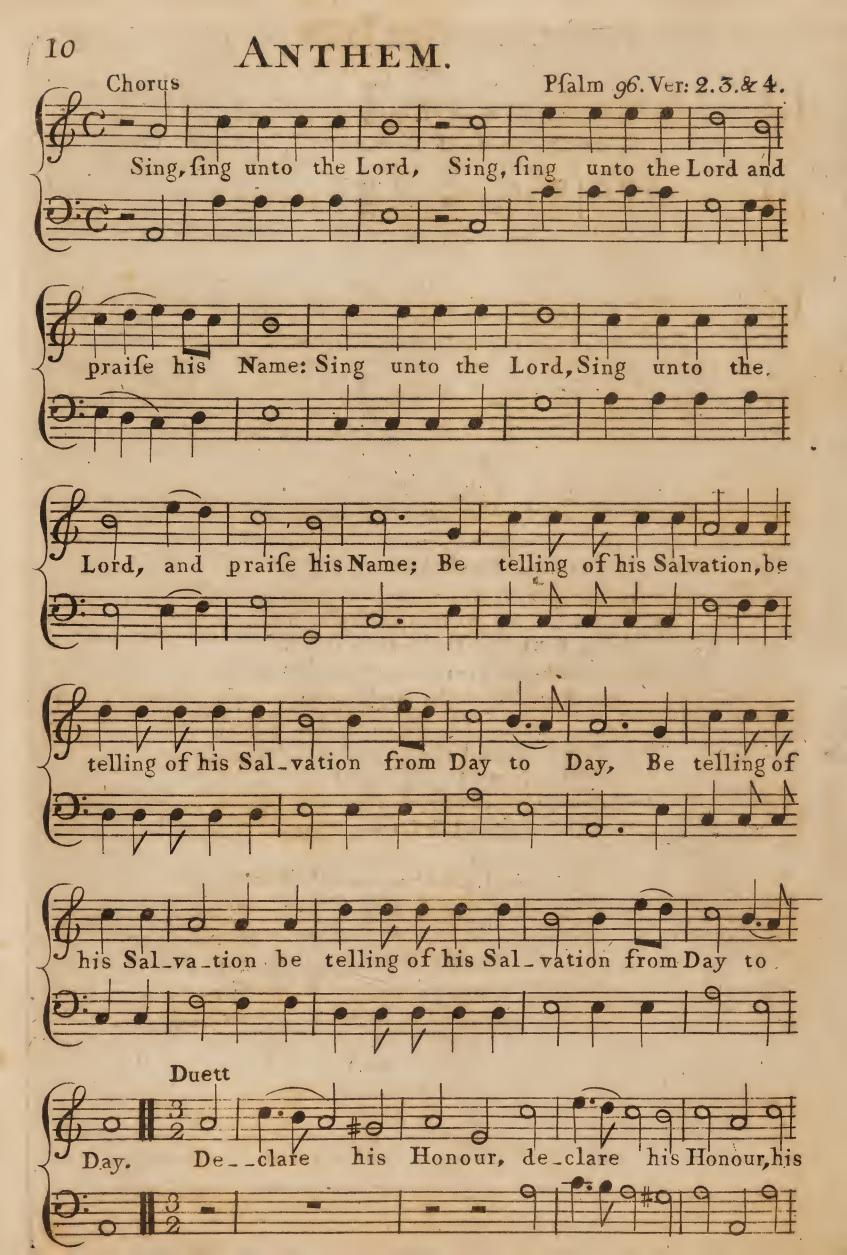
Thou mad st my haughty Foes to turn
Their Backs in shameful Flight;
Struck with thy Presence, down they fell,
They Perish'd at thy Sight.

Against insulting Foes advanced,
Thou did'st my Cause maintain;
My Right afferting from thy Throne,
Where Truth and Justice reign.

Our Hopes are fix'd, that now the Lord,
Our Sovereign will defend;
From Heav'n resistless Aid afford,
And to his Pray'r attend.

Thy fure Defence thrô Nations round,
Has spread his Glorious Name;
And his successful Actions Crown'd
With Majesty and Fame.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One Co-eternal Three;
The highest Praise and humblest Thanks,
Now and for ever be.









PSALM XII.

Ver: 1.2.3 & 13.







2

The Lord their Lives with Bleffings crown'd,
In fafety shall prolong;
And disappoint the Will of Those,
Who seek to do Them Wrong.

If they in languishing Estate
Opprest with Sickness lie;
The Lord will easy make their Bed,
And inward Strength supply.

Let therefore God our gracious Lord,
From Age to Age be bleft;
And all the Peoples glad Applause
With loud Amens exprest.





2

When thou, O Lord, shalt stand disclosed,
In Majesty severe,
And sit in Judgement on my Soul,
Oh!how shall I appear?
But thou hast told the troubled Mind,
Who does her Sins lament,
The timely Tribute of her Tears
Shall endless Woe prevent.

3

Then see the Sorrows of my Heart,
E'er yet it be too late;
And hear my Saviours dying Groans,
To give those Sorrows Weight:
For never shall my Soul despair
Her Pardon to procure.
Who knows thine only Son has dy'd
To make her Pardon sure.





When Danger Mifery and Death, Encompass'd us around; In midst of Terror and Despair Thy Mercys still we found.

turn over







On Cherubs Wings Jehovah comes,
The Helpless to redress;
The finking Hills and trembling Earth,
The righteous Judge confess.





## PSALM LVII



2

Awake my Glory, Harp and Lute,
No longer let your Strings be mute;
And I, my tunefull part to take,
Will with the early Dawn awake.

Thy Praifes, Lord, I will refound
To all the lift'ning Nations round;
Thy Mercy higheft Heav'n transcends;
Thy Truth beyond the Clouds extends.

Be Thou, O God, exalted high; And as thy Glory fills the Sky; So let it be on Earth display'd, Till thou art here as there obey'd.



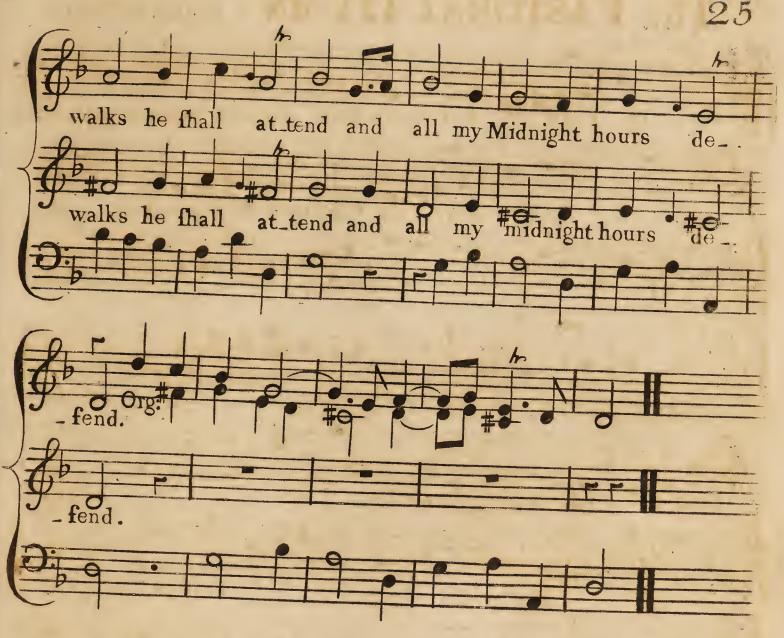


To Him whose Pow'r hath made
The Heav'ns with mighty Hand,
And Ocean wide hath spread
Around the spacious Land. For his Mercy &c.

Thrô Heav'n he did display
The num'rous Hosts of Light,
The Sun to rule the Day,
The Moon and Stars the Night. For his Mercy &c.

He doth the Food Supply
On which all Creatures live,
To God, who reigns on high,
Eternal Praises give. For his Mercy &c.



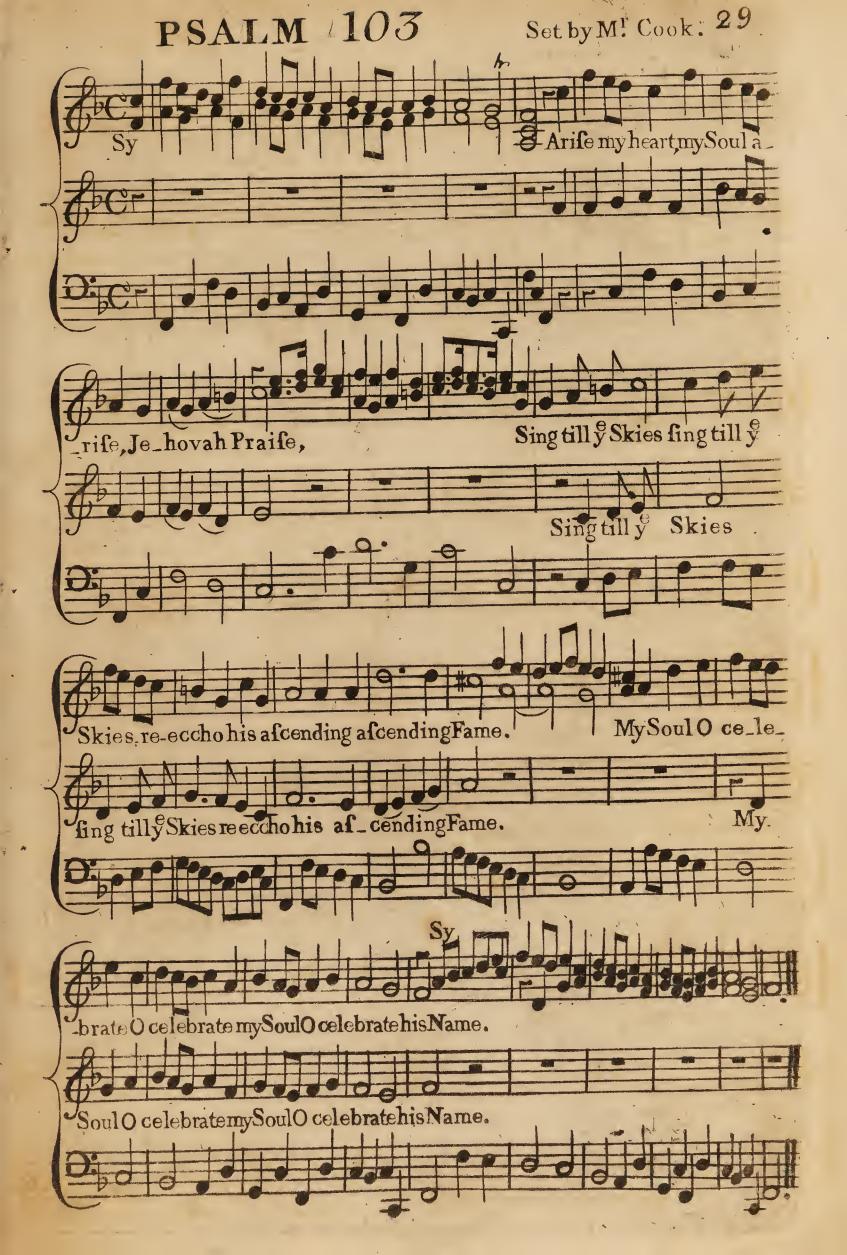


When in the fultry Glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty Mountains pant, To fertile Vales and dewy Meads, My weary wand'ring steps he leads, Where peacefull Rivers foft and flow, Amid the verdant Landskip flow.

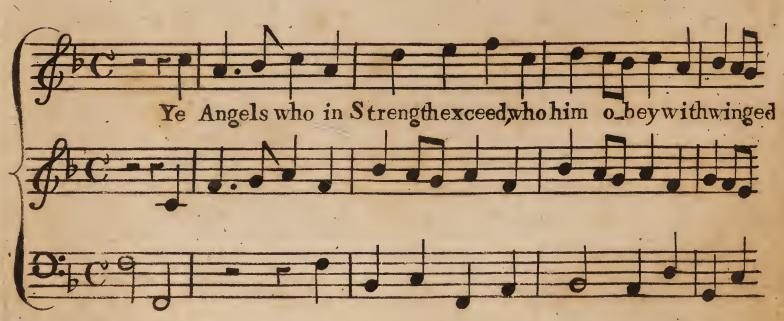
Thô in the Paths of Death I tread, With gloomy Horrors overspread, My stedfast Heart shall fear no Ill, For Thou O Lord art with me still; Thy friendly Crook shall give me Aid, And guide me thrô the dreadfull Shade.

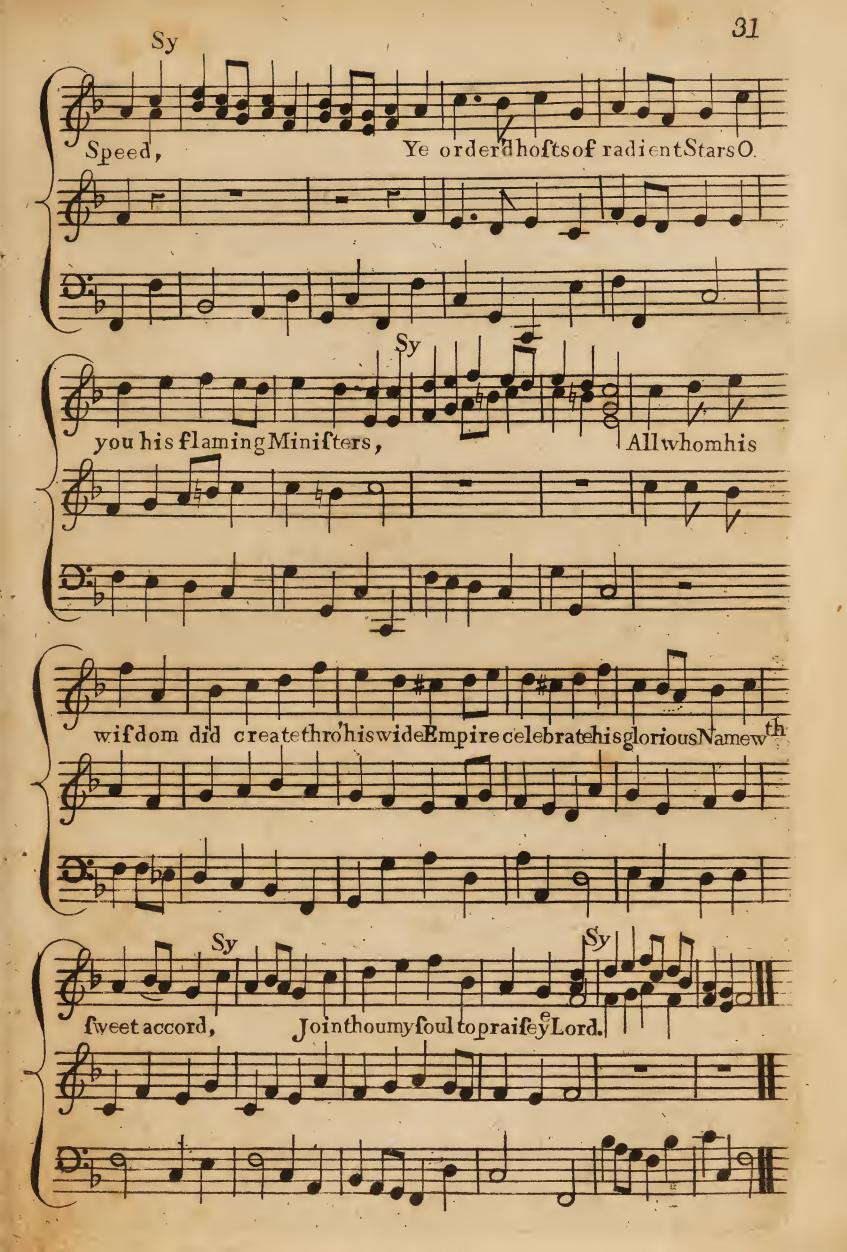
Tho in a bare and rugged Way Thrô devious lonely Wilds I stray, Thy Bounty shall my Pains beguile; The barren Wilderness shall smile, With fudden Greens and Herbage crown'd, And Streams shall murmur all around.

















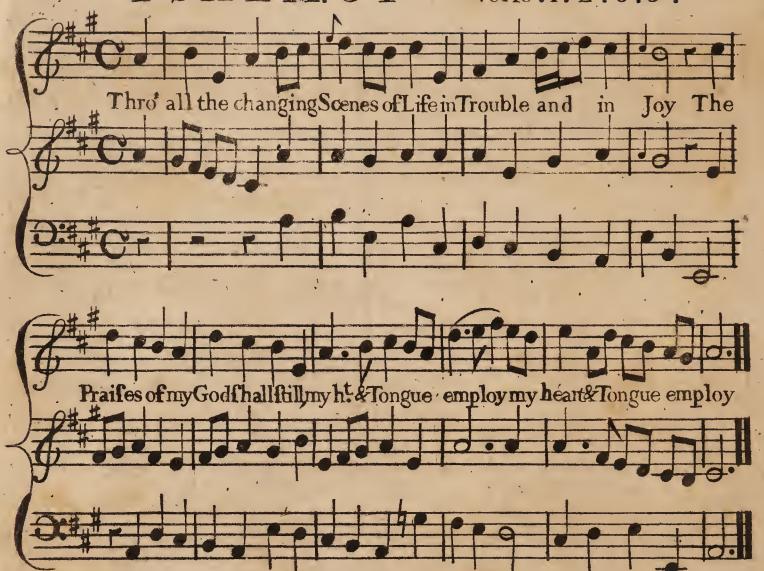


Great is the God of our Defence, Transcending all in Eminence;

His Hand the Earth fustains;
The Depths, the lofty Mountains made
The Land and liquid Plains displayd,
And curbs them with his Reins.

O come before his footstool fall, Our only God, who form'd us all;

Thrô Storms and Dangers leads,
He is our Shepherd, we his Sheep;
His Handsfrom Wolves & Rapine keep.
In pleafant Pastures feeds.



2

Of his Deliverance I will boaft,

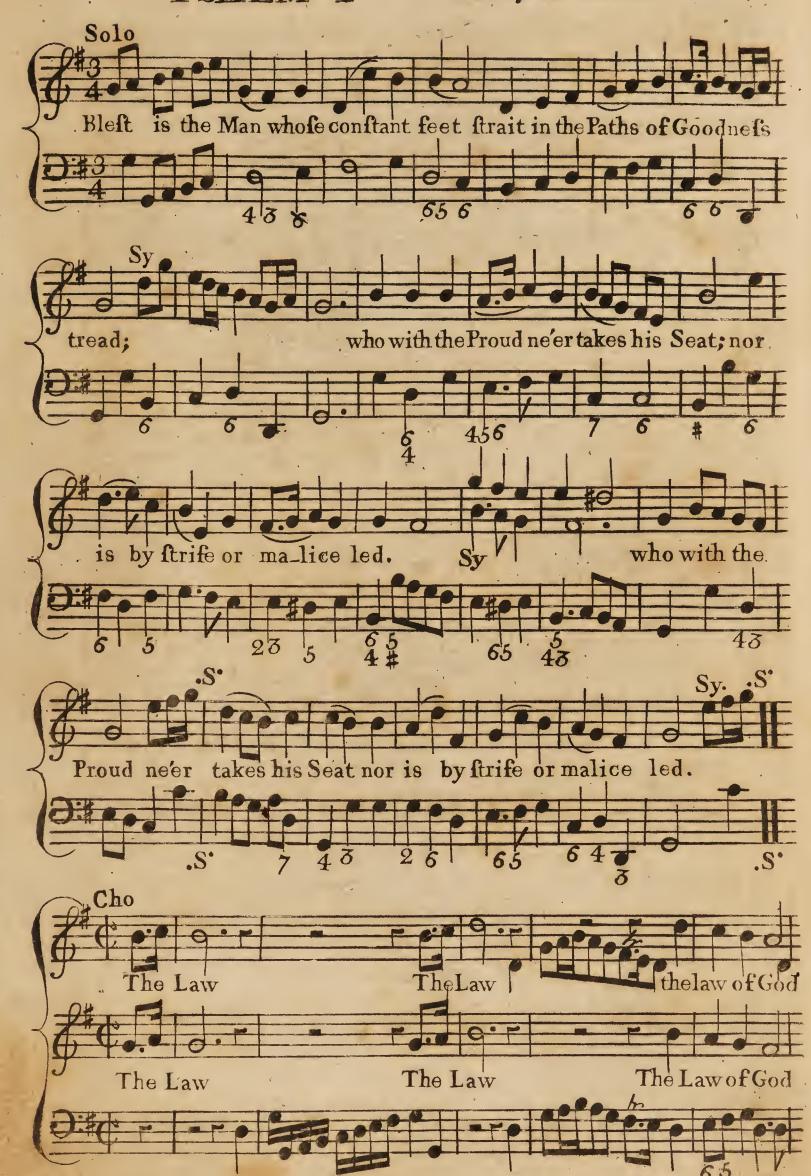
Till all who are diffrest;

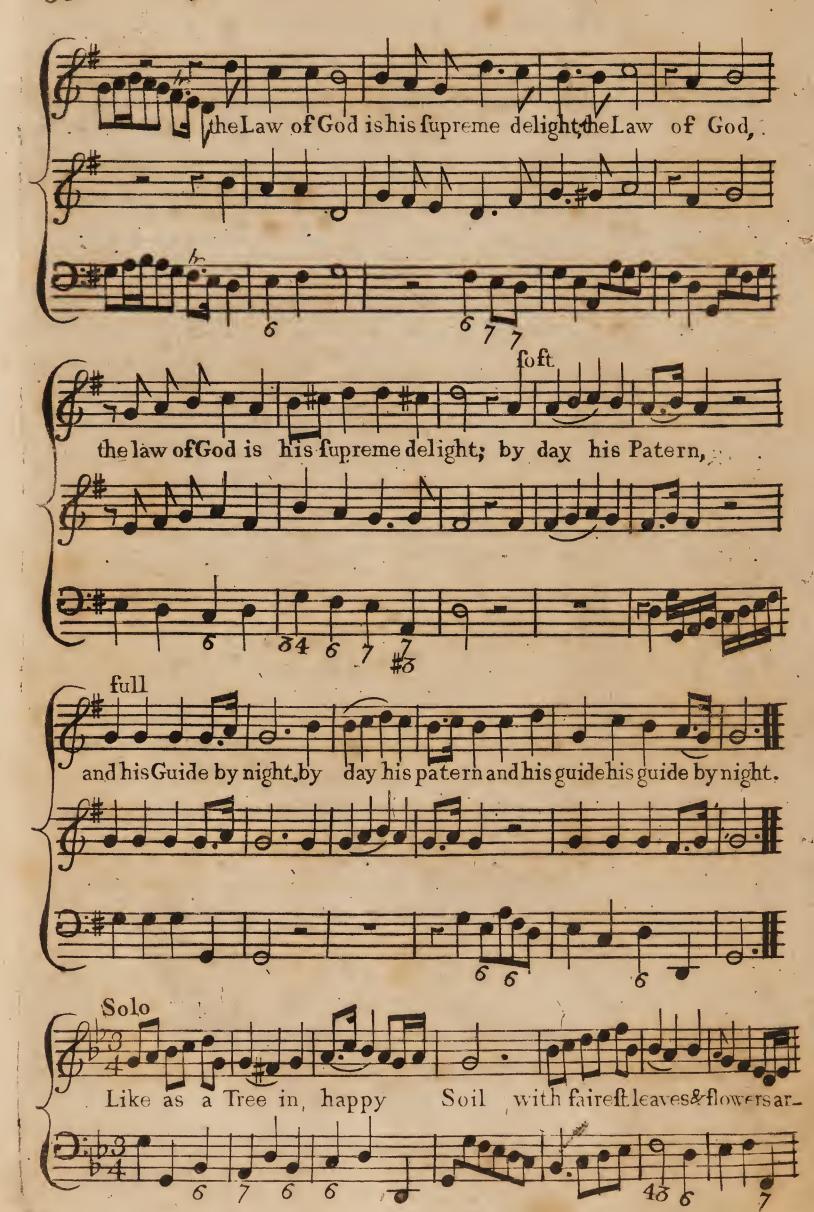
From my Example comfort take,

And charm their Griefs to Rest.

Oh! Make but Trial of his Love,
Experience will decide.
How bleft they are, and only they,
Who in his Truth confide.

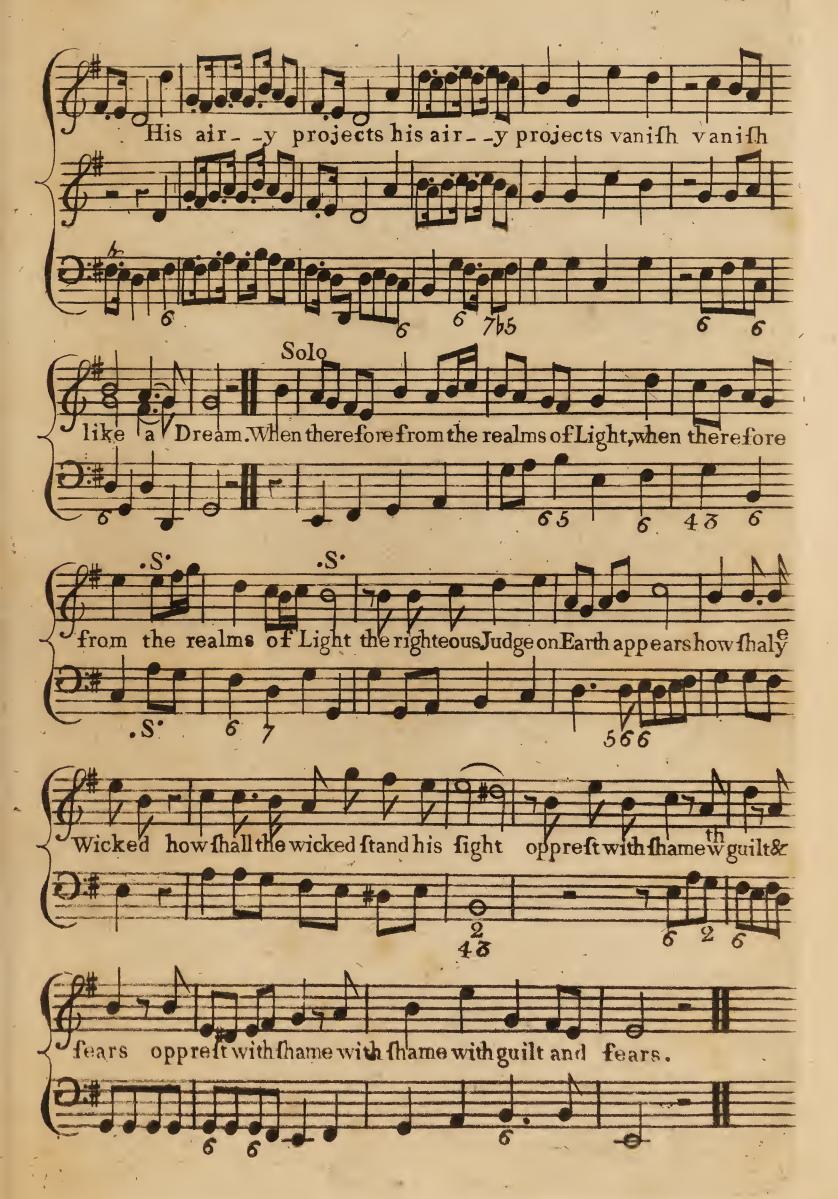
Fear him ye Saints, and ye will then,
Have nothing elfe to fear;
Make ye his fervice your Delight,
Your Wants will be his Care.













## PSALM 33

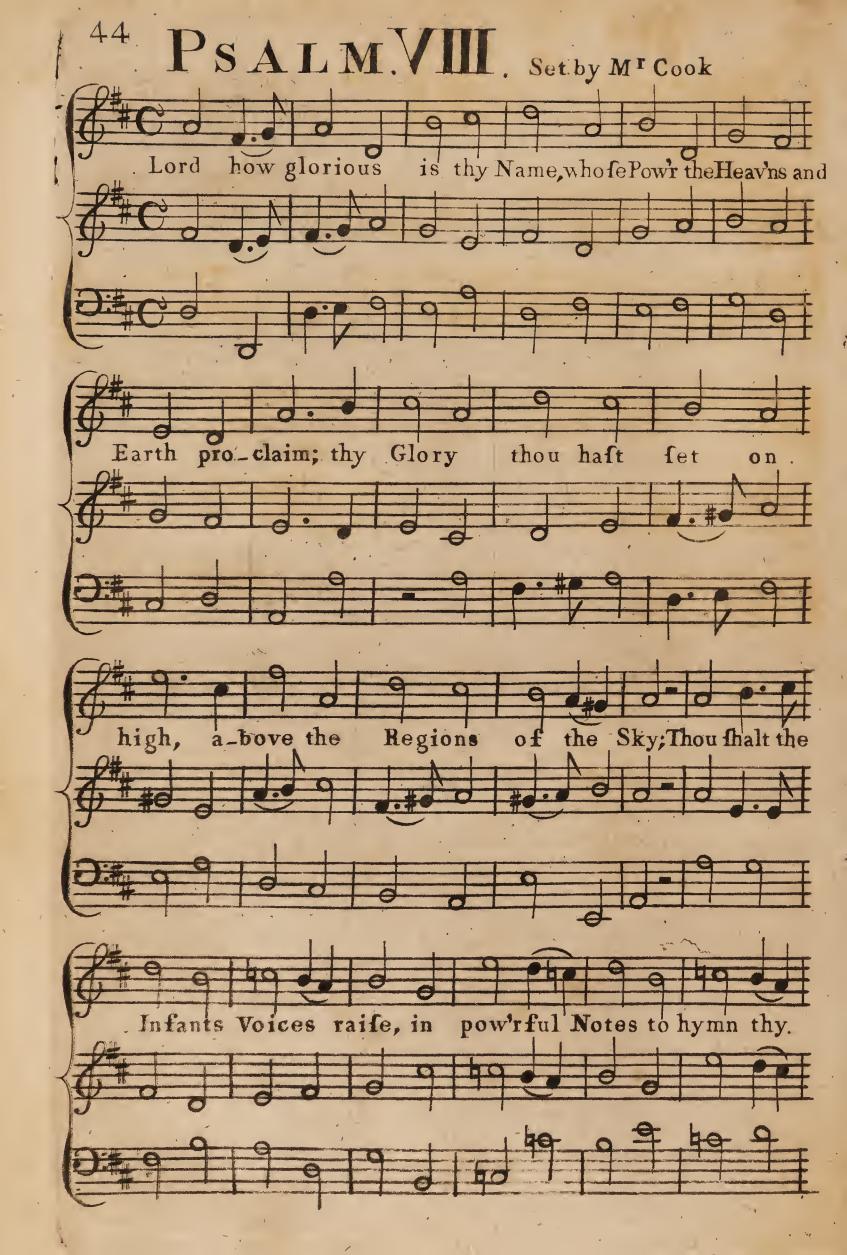


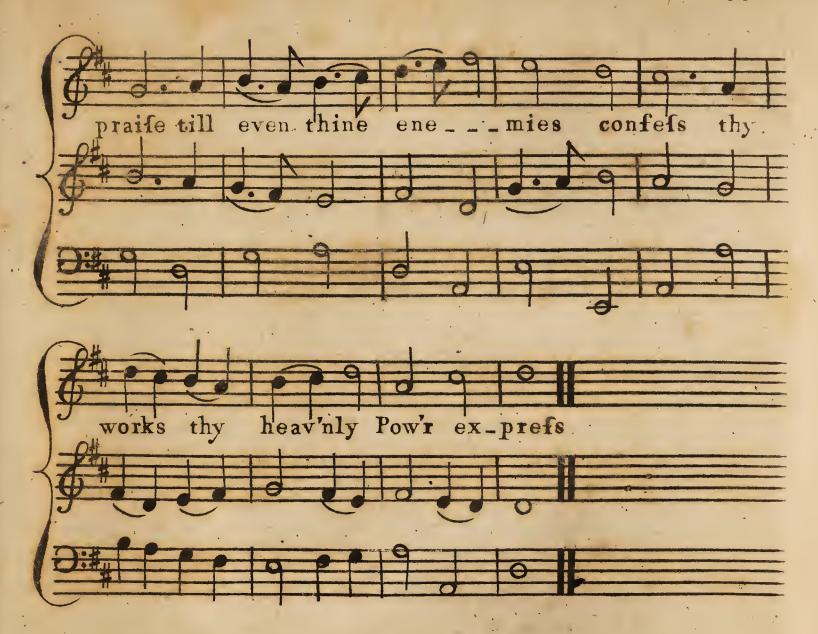
2

Most faithfull is the Word of God,
His Works with Truth abound;
He Justice loves, and all the Earth
Is with his Goodness crown'd.

By his Almighty Word at first.
The Heav'nly Arch was rear'd;
And all the beauteous Host of Light,
At his Command appear'd.

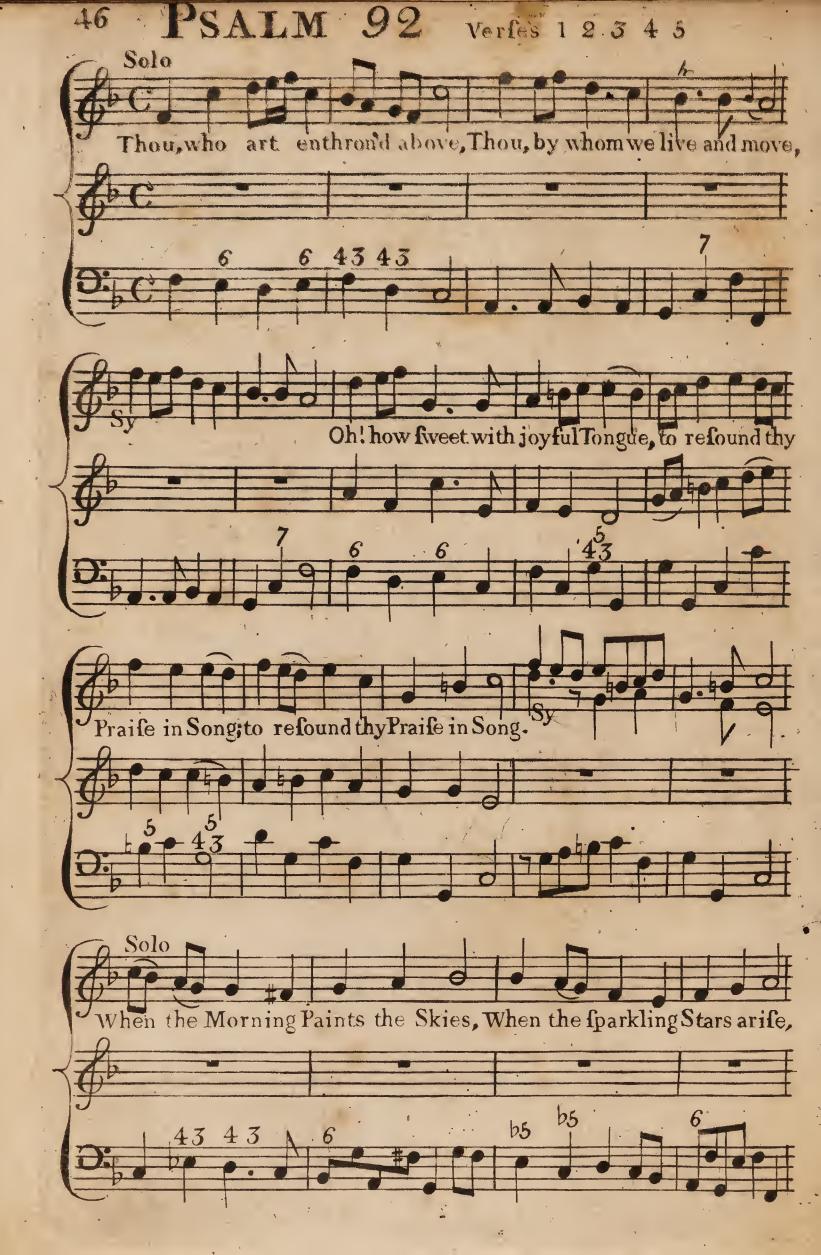
What e'er the mighty Lord decrees,
Shall stand for ever fure;
The settled Purpose of his Heart
To Ages shall endure.





When we the glorious Fabrick fee,
Sun, Moon, and Stars disposed by Thee;
Oh! what is Man, or his frail Race,
That Thou should'st such a Shadow grace.
The Heavens th' angelick Hosts contain;
But Man thou form'd on Earth to reign;
What e'er on Earth thy Hands has made,
Was under his Dominion laid.

The Herds that plow the fertile Field;
The Flocks that fleecy Tribute yeild;
All that on Dales or Mountains feed,
That shady Woods or Defarts breed.
All that thrô Æther wing their way,
Or in the rolling Ocean play;
Lord how glorious is thy Name.
Whose Power the Heav'ns and Earth proclaim.







Let the Lute and Harp combine, Organs in the Chorus join, Solemn Notes of fweetest found, Great Gehovah's Praise resound. . From thy Works our Joys arife; Oh! Thou only Good and Wife; Who thy Wonders can declare? How profound thy Councils are?

## PSALM 139



Thine Eyé my Bed, and Path furveys;
My publick Haunts, and private Ways;
Thou knowst what e'er my Lips would vent,
My yet unutter'd Words Intent.

Surrounded by thy Power I stand, On every side I find thy Hand, Wisdom for human search too high, Too dazling bright for mortal Eye.

Let me acknowledge O my God,
That fince this Maze of Life I've trod;
The Bounties of thy Love furmount
The Power of Numbers to recount.

Search, try O God my Thoughts and Heart, If Evil lurks in any Part; Correct me where I go aftray, And guide me in thy perfect Way.

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