

My soule cleaue to the dust: O. quiten thou me
 according to thie woorde: /
 My soule I haue acknowledged my wayes, and thou heardest me
 O teach me thie statutes
 Make me to vnderstande the waye of thie commaun-
 dement, and so shall I talke of y^e wonderfull woordes
 My soule melteth awaye for very heauynes, com-
 forte thou me according vnto thy woorde.
 Take from me the waye of lying and cause thou
 me to make vnto of thy lawe: /
 I haue chosen the way of truth, and thy iudgeme-
 ntes haue I layde before me,
 I haue stude vnto thy testimonies, O lorde confo-
 unde me not.
 I will runne the waye of thy commaundements
 when thou hast sett my hart at libertie: /

FINIS.

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