



---

## Yale University Library Digital Collections

<b>Title</b>	Poems, &c. upon several occasions. By Mr. John Milton: both English and Latin, &c. composed at several times. With a small tractate of education to Hartlib.
<b>Creator</b>	Milton, John, 1608-1674.
<b>Date</b>	1673
<b>Rights</b>	The use of this image may be subject to the copyright law of the United States (Title 17, United States Code) or to site license or other rights management terms and conditions. The person using the image is liable for any infringement.
<b>Generated</b>	2021-03-03 13:44:52 UTC
<b>Terms of Use</b>	<a href="https://guides.library.yale.edu/about/policies/access">https://guides.library.yale.edu/about/policies/access</a>
<b>View in DL</b>	<a href="https://collections.library.yale.edu/catalog/16229263">https://collections.library.yale.edu/catalog/16229263</a>

---

(149)

13 O that my people would *be wise*  
To serve me *all their daies,*

And O that Israel would *advise*  
To walk my *righteous waies.*

14 Then would I soon bring down their foes  
That *now so proudly rise,*

And turn my hand against *all those*  
That *are their enemies.*

15 Who hate the Lord should *then be fain*  
To bow to him and bend,

But *they, his People, should remain,*  
Their time should have no end.

16 And we would feed them *from the shock*  
With flowr of finest wheat,

And satisfie them from the rock  
With Honey *for their Meast.*

---

PSAL. LXXVII.

**G**Od in the \* great \* assembly stands  
Of Kings and lordly States, \* Bagnadath-el.

† Among the gods † on both his hands † Bekereu.

13 0 He judges and debates.

K 3

2 How

(153)

Gods houses, and *will now invade*

† Their stately Palaces.

† *Neoth Elohim*13 My God, oh make them as a wheel *bears both.**No quiet let them find,**Giddy and restless let them reel**Like stubble from the wind.*14 As *when* an aged wood takes fire*Which on a sudden straiies,**The greedy flame runs hier and hier.**Till all the mountains blaze,*

15 So with thy whirlwind them pursue,

*And with thy tempest chase ;*16 \* And till they \* yield thee honour due; \* *They seek**Lord fill with shame their face. thy Name, Heb.*

17 Asham'd and troubl'd let them be,

*Troubl'd and sham'd for ever,**Ever confounded, and so die**With shame, and scape it never.*

18 Then shall they know that thou whose name

*Jehova is alone,**Art the most high, and thou the same**O're all the earth art one.*

PSAL.