Psalm 81

4. Thou calledest, being brought at under,
And I did rid thee from distress:
Within the secret of my thunder
I heard thy grudgings more and less,
I did also prove thee,
My goodness above thee
When thou didst mistrust,
At Meribah chiding:
For waters providing,
To serve thee at lust.

5. Harken my people, I assure thee,
O Israel (If thou wouldest hear)
Thou shouldest let no strange God allure thee
Nor other Gods worship or fear.
For I am th’Eternal
Thy great God supernal,
Which from Egypt’s thrall
Have brought thee so safely:
Thy mouth open largely,
And fill it I shall.

6. But yet my people whom I chose,
My voice they would not hear, I say.
And Israel proudly refused,
On me their loving Lord to stay:
Therefore I did leave them
Even as their hearts gave them
To serve their engine:
After lewd enticing
Of their own devising,
So did they decline.

7. Oh, if my folk had not forsaken
To harken unto me those days:
Oh, if that Israel had taken
Delight to walk in my true ways.
Then could I had reason
In a little season
Their foes to subdue:
And mine hand have turned
Upon such as spurned,
My saints to pursue.

8. The haters of the Lord, should never
But flatter him, by force constrained:
And a most prosperous time forever,
Should to my people have remained.
Thou shouldest then have been fed
With most finest wheat bread
Even at thine own will:
And with the sweet honey
Of the rock so stony,
I would thee fulfil.