

Psalm xxix.

Wraeds rejinten, lofsjong d' Hee,
 Sontrac beammen, jouw hem eer,
 Bring syn kreft in majesteyt,
 Inag de tyd ney d' yuigheydt!
 Bid Him om' stiet leadue kinnen,
 kniblund op, mey Godlyear' mannen,
 op ney Him, dy al jou beagg'-preall'
 Lyken hadt, as t' Hoft' om' meagscheall'.

d' Steene brinnit in d' jord kleat' oer
 Droant syn luid in pylle syn gjaer,
 t' Trommet, trommet, trommet, stiet,
 Trommell font, in boanste as t' niet:

d' Langstne mannet brag Naturren,
 t' Libben droagt hee leete uwer;
 t' Lycke de dead, as oer Wraeds kalcken.
 d' Hee dor meyn-nyadt oppe malcken.

Gods luvdrachte stinme breekt,
 As hy t' blame gjaer wotreckt
 Libans Cedren, malckne heeg
 In jae mippj' oer d' häll' on leeg,
 Kealle-doms Gjepp. Liban addet;
 Serion, yn deadness, schoudet;

As Gods stemm' he Ghealt' as hollen,
Stijpe 's op in d'ons' as bollen.

d' Heer Gods bliame speelt he kroude,
In he laag' gheucht d' Himmel oon:
Kades n'g' boekt op syn lund;
& waast' Gall't near he deadschrick wint;
& Heet schonck't n'yred, om 't ontkommen,
& Jongt' fen langstn', ap 't freaslyc bronnen.
& Ontyd. Saes it' t' wrad' yn drunke;
& Bronckbyld Gods stiet salm' forbluncke.

Op Gods stemm' is 't wad' ontclaejd,
& Lissen' mefflayen, & Geant' afmaeyd:
Dagg' syn' folet (o't kunit' syn' stemm')
Tumbelt' tans, Gieft' eenet' Him.
d' Heer, waens' kneft' wads' nelle. Hreanne
Umdlet, in opp' n'ey ontcaanne
Brouck't' de' blame' as syn' tunte,
Glaust' as 't' Geucht; blicunt' Haderjunte

wads' rejinten, Lofszong' d' Heer
Sonstne' teamen, jaun' Him ee,
Him, ay' Isrel, dat' Him' trouw't
Kneft', free, trest' in waltien' jaun't.

Wons. Oct. 1625.

J. J. P. Salverda.