Nisi quia Dom. Ps. Cxxiiij. W.W.

The faithfull delivered out of great danger, acpowver, but through the fauour of God.

knouvledge not to have escaped by thier owne Ifrael may fay, and that

truely, if that the Lord had not our

cause maintain'd, if that the Lord had not our right fuftain'd, When all the

world against ys furiously, made their

vprores, and fayd, wee should all die. Now long agoe, they had deuour'd vs all.

And fwallowed quicke, for ought that we could deeme, Such was their rage,

as wee might well efteeme: And as the floods with mightie force do fall:

So had they now our lives even brought to thrall.

The raging streames, most proud in roaring noise: Had long agoe,

ouerwhelm'd vs in the deepe. But loued be God. which dorh vs fafely keepe:

From bloodie teeth, and their most cruell voyce. Which as a prey,

to cate vs vvould reioyce. Euen as a bird. out of the fovylers grin,

Escapeth avvay, right fo it fareth with vs: Broke are their nets,

and vve escaped thus, God that made heaven and earth is our helpe then :

His name hath faued vs. euen from these vyicked men.