

## Psalm 4 in Six Early English Translations

### Wycliffe Version (1395)

- 1 The title of the fourthe salm. To the victorie in orguns; the salm of Daud. Whanne Y inwardli clepid, God of my riytwisnesse herde me; in tribulacioun thou hast alarged to me.
- 2 Haue thou mercy on me; and here thou my preier. Sonnes of men, hou long ben ye of heuy herte? whi louen ye vanite, and seken a leesyng?
- 3 And wite ye, that the Lord hath maad merueilous his hooli man; the Lord schal here me, whanne Y schal crye to hym.
- 4 Be ye wrothe, and nyle ye do synne; `and for tho thingis whiche ye seien in youre hertis and in youre beddis, be ye compunct.
- 5 Sacrifie ye `the sacrifice of riytfulnesse, and hope ye in the Lord; many seien, Who schewide goodis to vs?
- 6 Lord, the lyt of thi cheer is markid on vs; thou hast youe gladnesse in myn herte.
- 7 Thei ben multiplied of the fruit of whete, and of wyn; and of her oile.
- 8 In pees in the same thing; Y schal slepe, and take reste. For thou, Lord; hast set me syngulerli in hope.

### Coverdale Version (1535)

- 1 Heare me when I cal, o God of my righteousnes, thou that comfortest me in my trouble: haue mercy vpon me, and herken vnto my prayer.
- 2 O ye sonnes off men: how longe will ye blaspheme myne honoure? why haue ye soch pleasure in vanyte, & seke after lyes?
- 3 Sela Knowe this, that the LORDE dealeth maruelously with his saynte: and when I call vpon the LORDE, he heareth me.
- 4 Be angrie, but synne not: comon w<sup>i</sup> [with] youre owne hertes vpon yor beddes, & remebre yor selues.
- 5 Sela. Offre y<sup>e</sup> [the] sacrifice of riytuousnes, & put yor trust in y<sup>e</sup> [the] LORDE.
- 6 There be many y<sup>i</sup> [that] saye: who wil do vs eny good? where as thou (o LORDE) hast shewed vs the light of y<sup>i</sup> [thy] countenance.
- 7 Thou reioycest myne herte, though their encrease be greate both in corne & wyne.
- 8 Therefore wil I laye me downe in peace, & take my rest: for thou LORDE only settest me in a sure dwellynge.

### Matthew's Bible (1537)

*To the Chanter in Neginoth, a Psalm of David*

- [1] Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou that comfortest me in my trouble: have mercy upon me, and harken unto my prayer.
- [2] O ye sons of men, how long will ye blaspheme mine honour? why have ye such pleasure in vanity, and seek after lies? Selah.
- [3] Know this, that the LORD dealeth marvelously with his saint: and when I call upon the LORD, he heareth me.
- [4] Be angry, but sin not: come with your own hearts upon your beds, and remember your selves. Selah.
- [5] Offer the sacrifice of righteousness, and put your trust in the LORD.
- [6] There be many that say: Who will do us any good? LORD lift up upon {where as thou (o LORD) hast shewed} us the light of thy countenance.
- [7] Thou rejoicest mine heart, though their increase be great both in corn and wine.
- [8] Therefore will I lay me down in peace, and take my rest: for thou, LORD only settest me in a sure dwelling.

### Great Bible (1540)

CVM INVOCAREM.

¶ To hym that excelleth in musick, a psalme of Daud.

- [1] HEARE me, when I call, O God, of my ryghtewesnes: thou hast set me at lybertye, when I was in trouble: haue mercy vpon me, and herken vnto my prayer.
- [2] O ye sonnes of men, howe longe wyll ye blaspheme myne honoure, & haue soch pleasure in vanyte, and seke after lesyng? Sela.
- [3] Knowe thys also, that the Lorde hathe chosen to hym selfe the man that is godlye: when I call vpon the Lorde, he wyll heare me.
- [4] Stonde in awe, and synne not: comen with youre awne herte, and in youre chamber, and be styll. Sela.
- [5] Offer the sacryfyc of ryghtewesnesse, and put youre trust in the Lorde.
- [6] There be many that saye: who wyll shewe vs any good?
- [7] Lorde lyfte y<sup>u</sup> [thou] vp the lyght of thy countenance vpon vs.
- [8] Thou hast putt gladnesse in myne herte, sence the tyme that theyr corne & wyne (and oyle) increased.
- [9] I wyll laye me downe in peace, and take my rest: for it is thou Lorde onely, that makest me dwell in safetie.

### The Bishop's Bible (1568)

¶ **The argument of the .iiii. psalme**

¶ Daud at the rebellion of his sonne Absalom, cryeth to God for helpe. He reproueth the chiefe doers of his aduersaries, and exhorteth them to repent. He is glad that they haue plentie of victuals and other necessaries, seyng that he him selfe is assured of God his fauour.

¶ To the (It was he to whom the psalmes were committed, either to be song of hym selfe, for that he was most excellent in musicke, or els to appoint those that shoulde sing and play them. ) chiefe musition on (Neginoth is supposed to be a certayne instrument of musicke: for kyng Daud ordayned in the temple, not only some to sing psalmes, but also to play th e on diuers kindes of musicall instrumentes, that the hearers mindes might be the more styrred vp and allured to consider the sense of the wordes that were song and played. ) Neginoth, a psalme of Daud.

### The Bishop's Bible (1568)

- <sup>1</sup>HEARE me when I call O God (The geuer and defender of my righteousness. ) of my righteousness: thou hast set me at libertie when I was in distresse.
- <sup>2</sup>O ye sonnes of (The chiefe of the conspiracie. ) men, how long [wyll ye go about to bryng] my glory to confusion? ye loue vanitie, ye seeke after lyes. **Selah.**
- <sup>3</sup>For ye must know that God hath chosen to him selfe a godly [man]: God wyl heare when I call vnto hym.
- <sup>4</sup>Be ye angry, but sinne not: commune with your owne heart in your chaumber, and be styll. **Selah.**
- <sup>5</sup>Offer the sacrifice of righteousness: and put your trust in God.
- <sup>6</sup>There be many that say, who wyll shewe vs [any] (Many of the rebels wishe not onlye to see me cast out of my kyngdome cleane: but to be vtterly destroyed, as though therby they shoulde prosper and see good dayes. ) good? O God lift thou vp the light of thy countenance vpon (Upon me and them. ) vs.
- <sup>7</sup>Thou hast put gladnesse in my heart: since the time that their corne and wine increased.
- <sup>8</sup>I wyll lay me downe in peace and take my rest: for thou God only makest me to dwell in safetie.