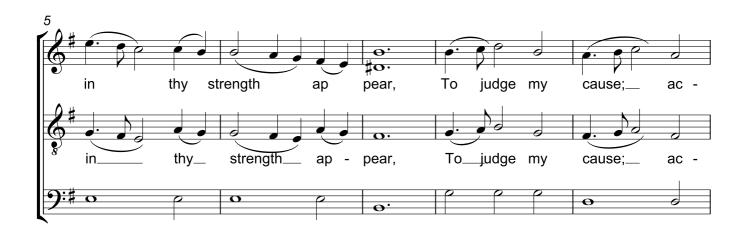
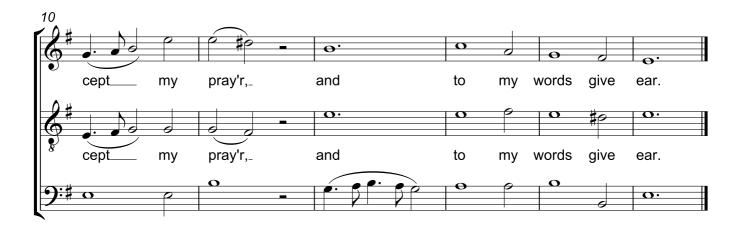
## **Plympton**







Mere strangers, whom I never wrong'd, To ruin me design'd; And cruel men, that fear no God, Against my soul combin'd.

But God takes part with all my friends, And he's the surest guard; The God of truth shall give my foes Their falsehood's due reward: While I my grateful off'ring bring, And sacrifice with joy; And in his praise my time to come Delightfully employ.

From dreadful danger and distress The Lord hath set me free; Through him shall I of all my foes The just destruction see.