

CANTVS.

Lord of vvhom I doe depend, behold my carefull heart: and vvhⁿ
thy vwill and plea- sure is, release me of my smart. Thou see'st my sor-
rowes vvh^t they are, my grieife is knowvne to thee: and there is none
that can remoue, ortake the same from me,

TENOR or Playnsong.

Lord of vvhom I doe depend, behold my carefull heart: and vvhⁿ
thy vwill and pleasure is, release me of my smart. Thou see'st my sorrowes
vvh^t they are, my grieife is knowvne to thee: and there is none that can
remoue, or take the same from mee.

Put onely thou vvhose aide I craue,
whose mercy still is profit
To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou see'st my restless eyes,
my teares and grievous gones
Attend vnto my sute (O Lord)
marke vveill my plaint and mone.

For sinne hath so enclosed me,
and compass me a out:
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.

For mortall man cannot release,
or mitigate this paine:
But euen thy Christ my Lo^d and God,
vvhich for my sinne vvas slaine.

Vvhose bloody vvwounds are yet to see,
though not vvvith mortall eye:
Yet doe thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.

Though sinne doth hinder me a vvhile,
vvhⁿ thou shalt see it good:
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his vvwounds and blood.

MEDIVS.

Lord of vvhom I doe depend, behold my carefull heart: and vvhⁿ
thy vwill and pleasure is, release mee of my smart. Thou see'st my sorrowes
vvh^t they are, my grieife is knowvne to thee, and there is none that can
remoue, or take the same from me.

BASSVS.

Lord of vvhom I doe depend, behold my carefull heart: and vvhⁿ
thy vwill and pleasure is, release me of my smart. Thou see'st my sorrowes
vvh^t they are, my grieife is knowvne to thee, and there is none that can
remoue, or take the same from mee.

And as thine Angels, and thy Saints,
doe rowv behold the same:
So trust to possess that place,
vvh^{er} with them to praise thy name.
But vvhilst I lue here in this vale,
vvh^{er} sinners doe frequent:
As sithre euer vvvith thy grace,
my sinnes still to lament.

Least that I tread in sinners trace,
and giue them my consent
To dwell vvvith them in vvvicke dness,
vvh^{er}eto nature is bent.

Onely thy grace must be my stay,
least that I fall dovvne flat:
And being dovvne thⁿ of m. telfe
cannot recover that.

VVherefore this is yet: once againe,
my sute and my request:
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart my tongue & voyce
be instruments of praise:
And in thy Church and house of Saints,
Sing Psalms to thee alvvayes.

O Come