

*Psalme 3.*

4 Then with my voyce vnto the Lord, For why I know assuredly,  
I did both call and cry: the Lord will me sustaine.  
And he out of his holy hill,  
did heare me by and by.  
5 I laid me downe and quietly I slept and rose againe:  
If ten thousand had hem'd me in,  
I could not be afraid:  
For thou art fill my Lord my God,

*Psalme 4. CANTVS Tho. Ravens(B. of M.*

God that art my righteousnesse, Lord heare me vwhen I call:  
thou hast fet me at libertie vwhen I was bound and thrall,

*Oxford Tune. TENOR. or Playn(song.*

God that art my righteousnesse, Lord heare me vwhen I call:  
thou hast fet me at libertie vwhen I was bound and thrall.  
4 Know yee that good and godly men,  
the Lord doth take and chuse.  
And vwhen to him I make my plaint,  
he doth me not refuse.  
5 Sinne not but stand in awe therefore,  
examine ywell your heart:  
And in your chamber quietly  
see you your felues conuert.

*Psalme 5. CANTVS. Iohn Milton.*

Ncline thine cares vnto my vvords, O Lord my plaint consider: And  
heare my voyce, my King my God, to thee I make my prayer.

*Norwich Tune. TENOR. or Playn(song.*

Ncline thine cares vnto my vvords, O Lord my plaint consider: And  
heare my voyce, my King my God, to thee I make my prayer.

*Psalme 3.*

my Sauour and my aid.  
7 Rise vp therefore, saue me my God,  
for now to thee I call:  
For thou hast broke the cheekes & teeth  
of these wicked men all.  
8 Saluation onely doth belong  
to thee O Lord above:  
Thou dost bestow vpon thy folke  
thy blessing and thy loue.

*Psalme 4. MEDIVS. Tho. Ravens(B. of M.*

God that art my righteousnesse, Lord heare me vwhen I call:  
Thou hast fet me at libertie, vwhen I was bound and thrall.

*BASSVS.*

God that art my righteousnesse, Lord heare me vwhen I call:  
Thou hast fet me at libertie vwhen I was bound and thrall.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice,  
of righteousnesse I say,  
And looke that in the liuing Lord  
ye put your trust alway.  
7 The greater sort craue worldly goods  
and riches doe embrace:  
But Lord grant vs thy countenance,  
thy fauour and thy grace.  
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart  
more ioyfull and more glad:  
Then they that of their orne and wine  
full great increase haue had.  
9 In peacetherefore lie downe vwill I,  
taking my rest and sleepe:  
For thou onely vwillt me O Lord,  
alone in safety keepe.

*Psalme 5. MEDIVS. Iohn Milton.*

Ncline thine care vnto my vvords, O Lord my plaint consider: And  
heare my voyce, my King my God, to thee I make my prayer.

*BASSVS.*

Ncline thine care vnto my vvords, O Lord my plaint consider: And  
heare my voyce, my King my God, to thee I make my prayer.