
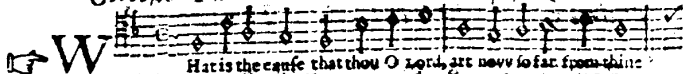


38 *Psalme 10. CANTVS. Ioh. Tomkins B. of M.*

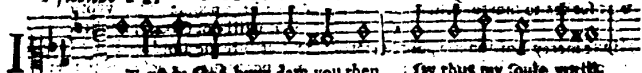
W   
 Hat is the cause that thou O Lord, art now so far from thine?  
 And keepst close thy countenance from vs this troublous time?

*Glocester Tune. TENOR, or Playnsong.*

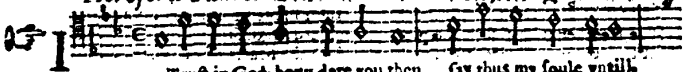
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 Hat is the cause that thou O Lord, art now so far from thine?  
 And keepst close thy countenance from vs this troublous time?

- And keepst close thy countenance from vs this troublous time?
- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 2 The poore doe perish by the proud<br>and vicked mens desire:<br>Let them be taken in the craft,<br>that they themselves co:spire.       | 7 His mouth is full of curstnesse,<br>offraud, deceit and guile:<br>Under his tongue doth mischief sit,<br>and he saile all the while. |
| 3 For in the lust of his ovrnheart,<br>the vngodly doth delight:<br>So that the vicked praise himselfe,<br>and doth the Lord despight.    | 8 He lyeth hid in vnwares and holes,<br>to slay the innocēt:<br>Against the poore that passe him by<br>his cruell eyes are bent.       |
| 4 He is so proud that right and wrong<br>he fettereth all apart:<br>Nay, may, there is no God saith he,<br>for thus he thinkes in heart.  | 9 And like a Lyon princely<br>lyes lurking in his den:<br>If he may snare them in his net,<br>to spoyle poore simple men.              |
| 5 Because his wayes doe prosper vvell,<br>he doth thy lawes neglect:<br>And with a blast doth puffe against<br>such as would him correct. | 10 And for the nonce shall he say:<br>hee casteth downe I say:   |
| 6 Tush, tush (saith he) I haue no dread,  |  |

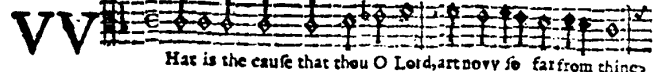
*Psalme 11. CANTVS. Tho. Ravens. B. of M.*

I   
 Trust in God, how dare you then say thus my soule vntill,  
 Flye hence as fast as any fowle, and hide you in your hill?

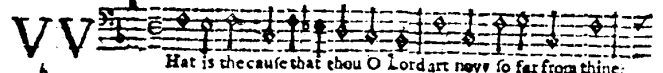
*Hereford Tune. TENOR, or Playnsong.*

I   
 Trust in God, how dare you then say thus my soule vntill,  
 Flye hence as fast as any fowle, and hide you in your hill?

*Psalme 10. MEDIVS. Ioh. Tomkins B. of M.* 39

VV   
 Hat is the cause that thou O Lord, art now so far from thine?  
 And keepst close thy countenance from vs this troublous time?

*BASSVS.*

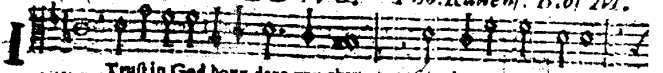
VV   
 Hat is the cause that thou O Lord art now so far from thine?  
 And keepst close thy countenance from vs this troublous time?

- 11 So are great heaps of poormen made  
by his strong pover his pray:  
16 That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse  
are left into thy hand.

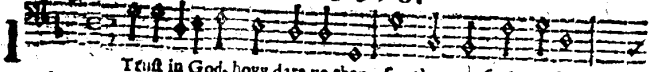
*The second part.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 12 Tush, God forgetteth this (saith he)<br>therefore I may be bold:<br>His countenance is east side,<br>he doth it not behold:                   | 17 Of vicked and malicious men<br>then breake the power for euer:<br>That they with their iniquity<br>may perish altogether.                             |
| 13 Arise O Lord, O God, in vvhom<br>the poore mans hope doth rest:<br>Lift vp thy hand, forget not Lord,<br>the poore that be opprest.           | 18 The Lord shall raigne for euermore,<br>as King and God alone:<br>And he will chase the Heathen folke<br>out of his land each one.                     |
| 14 VVhat blasphemy is this to thee,<br>Lord, as thou not abhorre it:<br>To heare the vicked in their hearts<br>say, tush, thou canst not for it? | 19 Thou hearst O Lord the poore mens<br>their prayers and request: (plaints,<br>Their hearts thou wilt confirme vntill<br>thine eares to heare be prest. |
| 15 But thou seest all this wickednesse,<br>and vvell dost vnderstand:  | 20 To iudge the poore and fatherlesse,<br>and helpe them in their right:<br>That they may be no more opprest<br>with men of vvorldey might.              |

*Psalme 11. MEDIVS. Tho. Ravens. B. of M.*

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