

Psalm 37.

37 Marke & behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall haue at length,
great ioy vwith rest and peace.

38 As for transgressors vve to them,
destroyde they shall all be:
God will cut off their bludging race,
and rich posterite.

Psalm 38. CANTVS. Tho. Morley B. of M.

P
Vt me not to rebuke O Lord, in thy prouoked ire: Ne in thy heauie
vrath O Lord, correct me I desire. Thine arrowes doe sticke fast in me thy
hand doth presse me sore: And in my flesh no health at all appeareth any more.
TENOR, or Playnong.

P
Vt me not to rebuke O Lord, in thy prouoked ire: Ne in thy heauie
vrath O Lord, correct me I desire. Thine arrowes doe sticke fast in me thy
hand doth presse me sore: And in my flesh no health at all appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of

thy vrath that I am in:

Nor any rest is in my bones,

by reason of my sinne.

4 For loe my wicked doings Lord,

above my head are gone:

A greater load then I can beare,

they lye me sore vpon.

5 My yowounds stink and are festred so,

and loathelome are to see:

VVhich all through mine owyne foolish-

nesse:

6 And I in carefull vvife, am brought,

in trouble and distresse:

That I goe vwaying all the day,

Psalm 39. CANTVS. Simon Stubbs.

Martyrs Tune.

TENOR, or Playnong.

Said I vwill looke to my vways, for feare I should goe vrong:
Said I vwill looke to my vways, for feare I should goe vrong:
Said I vwill looke to my vways, for feare I should goe vrong:
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Psalm 37.

But the saluation of the iust,
doth come from God above:
VVho in their trouble sends them aide,
of his meere grace and loue.

40 God doth them help, saue & deliver,
from levd men and vniust:
And still vyl saue them vwhilst that they,
in him doth put their trust.

Psalm 38. MEDIVS. Tho. Morley B. of M.

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Vt me not to rebuke O Lord, in thy prouoked ire: Ne in thy heauie
vrath O Lord, correct me I desire. Thine arrowes doe sticke fast in me, thy
hand doth presse me sore: And in my flesh no health at all appeareth any more.
BASSVS.

P
Vt me not to rebuke O Lord, in thy prouoked ire: Ne in thy heauie
vrath O Lord, correct me I desire. Thine arrowes doe sticke fast in me, thy
hand doth presse me sore: And in my flesh no health at all appeareth any more.
To doe me hurt, speake lyer and thought And eke my grieuous heauiness,
on treason all the day. is euer in my sight.

The second part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe that opens not
his mouth to speake at all:
15 For all my confidence (O Lord)
is vvholy set on thee:

16 O Lord, thou Lord, that art my God,
thou shalt give eare to mee.

17 This did I crave that they my foes,
triumph not ouer me:
For vwhen my foot did slip then they,
did lay my fall to see.
18 And truely I poore vreatch am set,
in plague a vvoidfull vright:

Psalm 39. MEDIVS. Simon Stubbs.

I
Said I vwill looke to my vways, for feare I should goe vrong:
BASSVS.

I
Said I vwill looke to my vways, for feare I should goe vrong:
Said I vwill looke to my vways, for feare I should goe vrong:
F 4 I vwill