82

23 I have not bid within my broft thy goodnesse as by steatch t But I declare and haue express thy truth and fauing health.

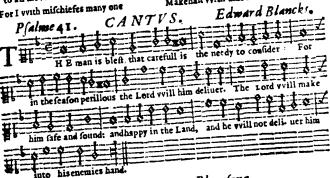
4 I kept not close thy louing minde,
that no man should t know: The trust that in thy truth I finde to all the yvorld I show.

am fore befet about ? My finnes increase and so come on, I cannot fpye them out.

15 Forwhy! in number they exceed, the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread, that I am almost dead.

16 VVith speed send help & fet me frec, O Lord I thee require: Makehast vith aide to succour me,

For I with mischiefes many one





into his enemies hand 3And in his bed when he lieth Lcke , the Lord will him reflore:

And thou O Lord wilt turne to health his sicknesse and his fore.

4 Then in my ficknesse thus say I, have mercy Lord on me: And heale my foule, which is full were that I offended thee.

Mine enemies wish me ill in heart,

and thus of me doe fay : When shallhe dye, that all his name may vanish quite avvay?

6 And when they come to vifit me,
they aske if I doe weel!

But in their hearts they mifchiefe hatch, and to their mates it tell.

They bitetheir lips and whifper for as though they would me charme:

Psalme 40.

3 Lord I thee defire. By Lerthem fustaine rebuke and shame. that feeke my foute to fplit : Drive back my foes and them defame, that wish and would meill

13 Fortheirill feates doe them defery, that yould deface thy name Alwayes on me they raile and cit, he on him, fe for shame.

wter them in thee have loy & vvealth, that feeke to thee alwayes:

d:

That these that lone thy fauing health, may fay, to God be praife.

20 But as forme I am but poore, opprest and brought full lovv: Yet thou O Lord villt me restore to health full well I know. 11 For vyhysthou art my hope andtura.

my refuge, help and flay VVherefore my God as thou art inft, with me no time delay. Edmard Blancks.



And cast their fetches hove to trap me with forsemortall harme. 3 Some grieuous fin hath brought him to this fickneffe fay they plaine : He is for love that without doubt rife can he not againe.

9 Theman aifo that I did trut. with me did vie deceit: VVho at my table cate my bread,

the same for me laid vvaite: To Haue mercy Lord on me therefose andlet me be preferued : That I may render vnto them the things they have deferued. II By this I know affiredly,

to be beloved of thee : VVhen that mine enemies haue no cause to triumph ouer me.

12 Bue