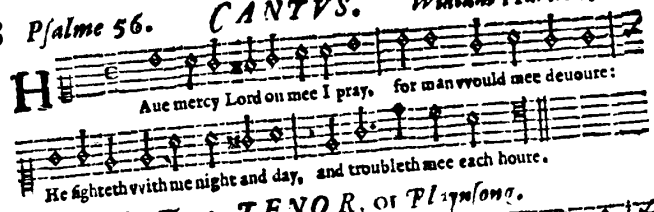


108 *Psalme 56. CANTVS. William Harison.*



Aue mercy Lord on mee I pray, for man vould mee deuoure:  
He fighteth vvith me night and day, and troubleth mee each houre.

*Lincolne Tune. TENOR, or Playnsong.*



Aue mercy Lord on mee I pray, for man vould mee deuoure:  
He fighteth vvith me night and day, and troubleth mee each houre.

1 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe,  
to ſwallow me out-right:  
To fight againſt me many riſe,  
O thou moſt high of might.

2 When they vvould make me moſt a-  
vvith boiſts and brags of pride: (fraid  
I truſt in thee alone for aide,  
by thee I vvill abide.

3 Gods promiſe I doe minde and praife,  
O Lord I truſt to thee:  
doe not care at all affaires,  
I vvhat fleſh can doe tome.

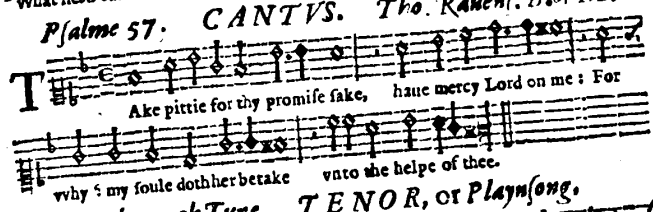
4 What things I eyther did or ſpake,  
they vvrest them at their vvill:  
And all their counſels that they take,  
is how to vvorke me ill.

5 They all conſent themſelues to hide,  
cloſe vvatch for mee to lay  
To ſpie my pathes, and ſnares haue laid,  
to take my life avay.

6 Shal they thus ſcape on miſchiefe ſet:  
thou God on them vvilt ſrowne:  
For in his vvraſh he doth not let  
to throw vvhole kingdomes downe.

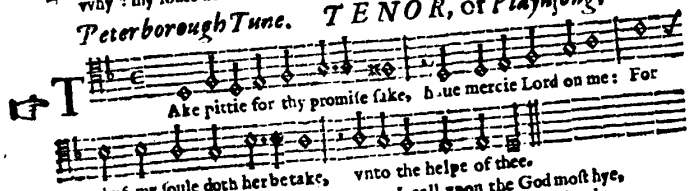
7 Thou ſeeſt how oft they make me ſee,

*Pſalme 57. CANTVS. Tho. Ravenſ. B. of M.*



Ake pittie for thy promiſe ſake, haue mercy Lord on me: For  
vvhy ſ my ſoule doth her betake vnto the helpe of thee.

*Peterborough Tune. TENOR, or Playnsong.*

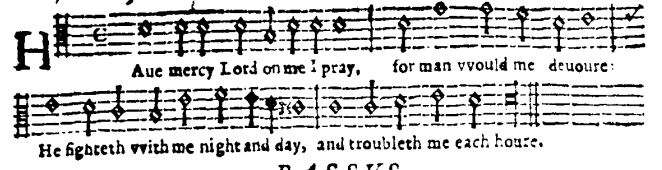


Ake pittie for thy promiſe ſake, haue mercie Lord on me: For  
vvhy ſ my ſoule doth her betake vnto the helpe of thee.

1 Within the ſhadow of thy vvings,  
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt.  
Till miſchiefe, malice, and like things  
be gone and ouer-paſt.

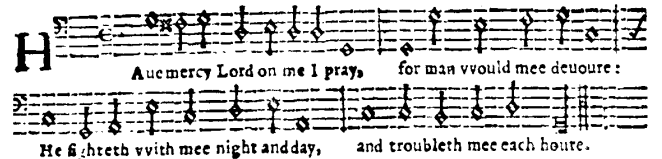
2 I call vpon the God moſt hye,  
to vvhom I ſtick and ſtand:  
I meane the God that vvill ſtand by  
the cauſe I haue in hand.

*Pſalme 56. MEDIVS. William Harison. 109*



Aue mercy Lord on mee I pray, for man vould mee deuoure:  
He fighteth vvith me night and day, and troubleth mee each houre.

*BASSVS.*



Aue mercy Lord on mee I pray, for man vould mee deuoure:  
He fighteth vvith mee night and day, and troubleth mee each houre.

and on my teares doth looke  
Reſerue them in a glaſſe by thee,  
and vvrite them in thy booke.

9 VVhen I doe call vpon thy name,  
my foes avay doe ſtart:  
I vvell perceiue it by the ſame,  
tho' God doth take my part.

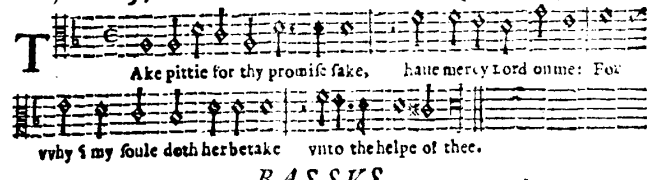
10 I glory in the vvord of God,  
to praife it I acco'd:  
VVith ioy I ſhall declare abroad,  
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God and yet I ſay  
as I before began  
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,  
I doe not care for man.

12 I vvill performe vvith heart ſo free,  
to God my vvowes alwayes:  
And I O Lord all times to thee  
vvill offer thanks and praife.

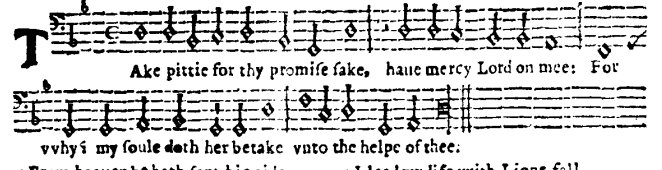
13 My ſoule from death thou doſt defend  
and keepe my feet vvright:  
That I before thee may aſcend,  
vvith ſuch aſſiſtance inlight.

*Pſalme 57. MEDIVS. Tho. Ravenſ. B. of M.*



Ake pittie for thy promiſe ſake, haue mercy Lord on me: For  
vvhy ſ my ſoule doth her betake vnto the helpe of thee.

*BASSVS.*



Ake pittie for thy promiſe ſake, haue mercy Lord on me: For  
vvhy ſ my ſoule doth her betake vnto the helpe of thee.

4 From heauen he hath ſent his aide,  
to ſaue me from their ſpight:  
That to deuoure me haue aſſaid  
his mercie, truth, and might.

5 I leaue my life vvith Lions fell  
all ſit on vvraſh and ire:  
And vvith ſuch vvicked men I dvvell,  
that fret like flames of fire.