

And all the secrets of my heart praise ye his holy name. Giue thanks
to God for all his gifts, shevv not thy selfe vn- kinde : And suffer not his
benefits to slip out of thy minde.

TENOR, or Playnsong.

And all the secrets of my heart praise yee his holy name. Giue thanks
to God for all his gifts, shevv not thy selfe vnkinde : And suffer not his
benefits to slip out of thy minde.

3 That gaue thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restorde againe :

4 That did redeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not see:

5 That sild vvith goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth :

6 The Lord vvith iustice doth repay
all such as be opprest :

7 His vvayes and his commandemens
to Moses he did show :

8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,

vvhen sinners doe him grieue:
The slowest to conceiue a vvyrath,
and readiest to forgieue.

9 He chides not vs continually,
though vve be full of strife:
Nor keepes our faults in memory
for all our sinfull life.

10 Nor yet according to our finnes
the Lord doth vs regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not vs reppard.

11 But as the space is vvondrous great
vvixt earth and heauen aboue:
So is his goodnesse much more large
to them that doe him loue.

12 God doth remoue our finnes from vs
and our offences all,
As farre as is the Sun rising
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

And all the secrets of my heart praise ye his holy name. Giue thanks
to God for all his gifts, shevv not thy selfe vnkinde : And suffer not his
benefits to slip out of thy minde.

BASSVS.

And all the secrets of my heart prayse ye his holy name. Giue thanks
to God for all his gifts, shevv not thy selfe vnkinde : And suffer not his
benefits to slip out of thy minde.

13 And looke vvhath pittie parents deere
vvnto their children beare:
Like pittie beares the Lord to such,
as vvorship him in feare.

14 The Lord that made vs knowes our
our mould and fashion in shape,
How vveake and fraile our nature is,
and hovv vve be but dust.

15 And hovv the time of mortall men
is like the vvithering hay:
Or like the Rowver right faire in field,
that fadeth soone avway.

16 VVhose glos & beauty stormy vvindes
doe vtterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults,
such blossomes haue no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
vvith his shall cuer stand:
Their childrens children doe receiue
his righteousesse at hand.

18 I meane, vvlich keepe his couenant
vvith all their vvhole desire:
And not forget to doe the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heauens hie are made the feat
and footstool of the Lord:
And by his pover imperiall
he gouernes all the vvorld.

20 Ye angels vvlich are great in pover,
praise ye and blesse the Lord:
VVhich to obcy and doe his vvill
immediatly accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers
cease not to laud him still:
VVhich ready are to execute
his pleasure and his vvill

22 Yea, all his vvorks in euery place,
praise ye his holy name:
My heart, my minde, and eke my soule,
praise ye also the same.