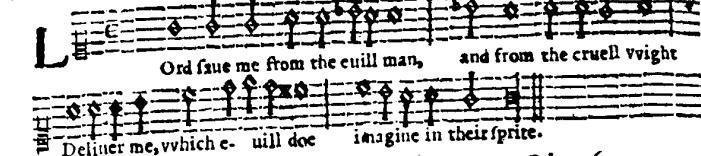
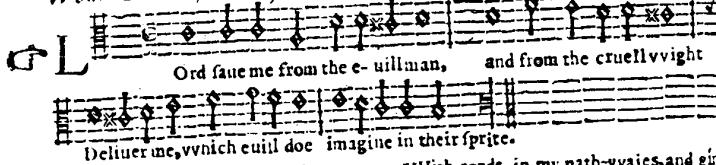


246 Psalme 140. CANTVS. Tho. Ranen/B. of M.



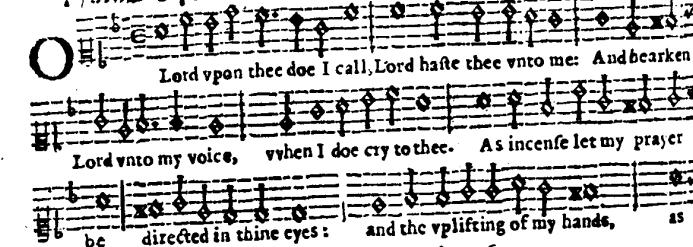
Wells or Glafenbury Tune. TENO R, or Playnsong.



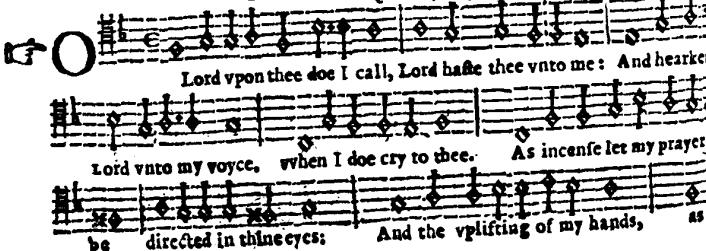
VVhich make on me continuall vvar,
their tonges loe they haue vwhet.
3 Like serpents vnderueath their lips
is adders poison set.
4 Keepe me (O Lord) from wicked hands
preferue me to abide
Free from the cruell man that meaneſ
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud haue laid a snare for me,
and they haue spread a net:

VWith cords, in my path-vaines, and gins
forme eke haue they set.
6 Therefore I said vnto the Lord,
thou art my God alone
Hearre me O Lord, O hearre my voice,
vwherevith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God thou onely art
the strength that faueth me:
My head in day of battell hath
beene souered still by thee.

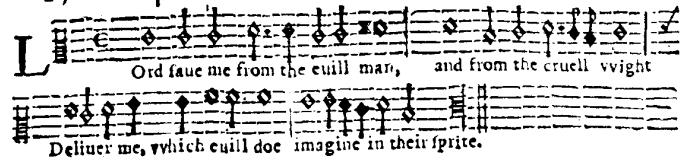
Psalme 141. CANTVS. E. Hooper.



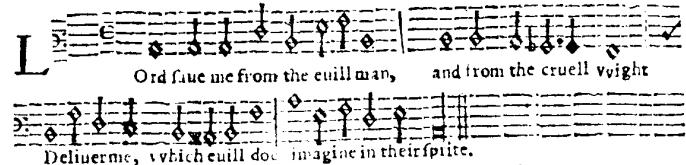
TENO R, or Playnsong.



Psalme 140. MED IVS. Tho. Ranen/B. of M. 247



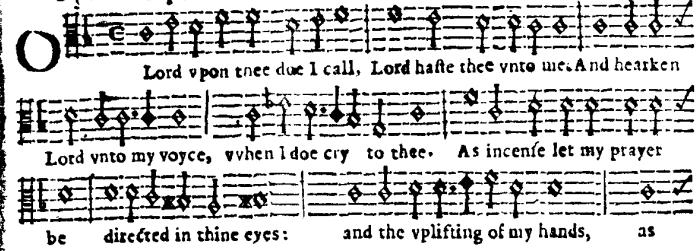
RASSVS.



8 Let not O Lord the wicked haue
the end of his desire:
Performe not his ill thought, leſt he
vwith pride ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefest of them all:
Lord let the naſhieſe of their lips,
vpon themſelues befall.
10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conuſing flame:

And in deepe pits, ſo as they may
nor riſe out of the fame.
11 For no backbiters ſhall on earth,
be ſet in ſtable pligit:
And euill to deſtruſion ſtill
ſhall haunt the cruell vight.
12 I know the Lord the affliſted wiſſ
reuenge and iudge the poore.
The iuft ſhall praiſe thy name, iuft ſhall
dye well vith thee cuerore.

Psalme 141. MED IVS. E. Hooper.



BASSVS.

