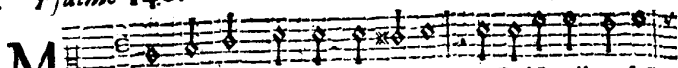
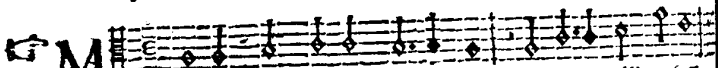
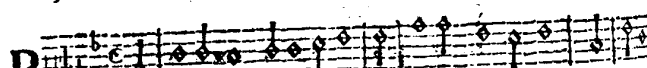


M 
 Y soule praifethou the Lord alwayes, my God I vvill confesse:
 VVhile breath and life prolong my dayes, my tongue no time shall cease.

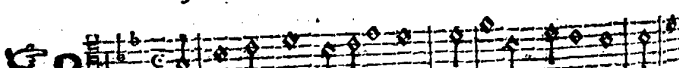
Cheshire Tune. TENOR, or Playnsong.

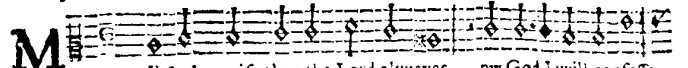
M 
 Y soule praise thou the Lord alwayes, my God I vvill confesse:
 VVhile breath and life prolong my dayes, my tongue no time shall cease.

1 Trust not in worldly Princes then, though they abound in vvealth: Nor in the tonnes of mortall men, in vvhom there is no health.	5 O happy is that man I say, whom Iacob's God doth ayde And he vvhole hope doth not decay, but on the Lord is staid.
4 For vvhy s their breath doth sponc de- to earth anon they fall: (part. And then the counsels of their hearts decay and perish all.	6 VVhich made the earth & vvaters de- the heauens high vvithball VVhich doth his vvord & promise keep in truth and euer shall.

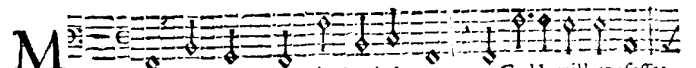
P 
 Raife ye the Lord, for it is good vn- to our God to sing: for it is
 pleasant, and to praise it is a comely thing.

Manchester Tune. TENOR, or Playnsong.

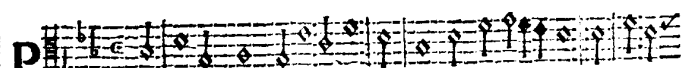
P 
 Raife ye the Lord, for it is good vn- to our God to sing: for it
 is pleasant, and to prayfe it is a comely thing.

M 
 Y soule praise thou the Lord alwayes, my God I vvill confesse:
 VVhile breath and life prolong my dayes, my tongue no time shall cease.

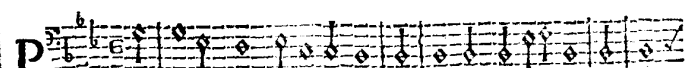
BASSVS.

M 
 Y soule praise thou the Lord alwayes, my God I vvill confesse:
 VVhile breath and life prolong my dayes, my tongue no time shall cease.

7 VVith right alwayes he doth proceed, for such as suffer vvrong: The poore and hungry he doth feede, and loose the fetters strong.	9 He doth defend the fatherlesse, and strangers sad in heart: And quit the vviddow from distresse, and ill mens vvaires subuert.
8 The Lord doth send the blinde their the lame to limbes restore: (sight The Lord (I say) doth loue the right, and iust man euer more.	10 Thy Lord and God eternally, O Sion still shall raigne: In time of all posteritic, for euer to remaine.

P 
 Raife ye the Lord, for it is good vn- to our God to sing: for it is
 pleasant, and to praise it is a comely thing.

BASSVS.

P 
 Raife ye the Lord, for it is good vn- to our God to sing: for it
 is pleasant, and to prayfe it is a comely thing.