

Psalm 2.

2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conspire and all are bent
Against the Lord, and Christ his Sonne,
vvhom he among vs sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
let all their bands be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let vs reiect the yoke.

4 But he that in the heauen's dwells
their doings vwill deride:
And make them all as laughing stocks
throughout the world fo vvide.

5 For in his vvrath the Lord vwill say
to them vpon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord vwill say:

6 I haue anointed him my King,
vpon my holy hill,
I vwill therefore Lord preach thy lawes
and eke declare thy vwill.

7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe
did say to me I vvot:
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,
to day I thee be got.

Psalm 3. CANTVS. Tho. Rauens. B. of M.

Lord how are my foes increas'd, vvhich vex me more and more:
they kill my heart, vvh en as they say, God can him not restore. But thou O
Lord art my defence, vvh en I am hard bested, my vvorship and mine honour
both, and thou holdst vp my head.

TENOR, or Playdoy.

Lord how are my foes increas'd, vvhich vex me more and more:
they kill my heart vvh en as they say, God can him not restore. But thou O
Lord art my defence, vvh en I am hard bested, my vvorship and mine honour
both, and thou holdst vp my head.

Psalm 2.

8 All people I vwill giue to thee,
as heires at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be posses'd.

9 Thou shalt the bruis'd, euery with a mace
as men vnder foot trod:
And as the potters sheards shalt breake
them vwith an iron rod.

10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all
be wise therefore and learne:
By vvhom the matters of the vvorl'd
be hidged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serue the Lord about,
in trembling and in feare:
See that vwith reuerence ye serioyce,
to him in like manner.

12 See that yee kisse and eke embrace
his blessed Sonne I say:
Least in his vvrath ye sodainly
perish in the mid way.

13 If once his vvrath neuer so small,
shall kinde in his brea'st:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

Psalm 3. MEDIVS. Tho. Rauens. B. of M.

Lord how are my foes increas'd, vvhich vex me more and more:
they kill my heart vvh en as they say, God can him not restore. But thou O
Lord art my defence, vvh en I am hard bested, my vvorship and mine honour
both, and thou holdst vp my head.

BASSVS.

Lord how are my foes increas'd, vvhich vex me more and more:
they kill my heart vvh en as they say, God can him not restore. But thou O
Lord art my defence, vvh en I am hard bested, my vvorship and mine honour
both, and thou holdst vp my head.