

46 *Pfalme 17. CANTVS. Tho. Ravens. B. of M.*

Lord giue eare to my iust cause, attend vwhen I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth, vvith lips that doe not faine.

Salisbury Tuno. TENOR, or Playnsong.

Lord giue eare to my iust cause, attend vwhen I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth vvith lips that doe not faine.

- And heare the prayer that I put forth vvith lips that doe not faine.
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| 2 And let the iudgement of my cause
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my simplicitie. | surely thou vvilt me ayde:
Then heare my prayer, & vvweigh right vvell
the vvords that I haue said. |
| 3 Thou hast vvell tride me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde:
That I haue spoken vvith my tongue,
that vvvas not in my minde. | 7 O thou the Sauour of all them,
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy maiestie. |
| 4 And from the vvorkes of vvicked men,
and pathes peruerse and ill,
For loue of thy most holy vvord,
I haue refrained still. | 8 O keepe me Lord as thou vvouldst keepe
the apple of thine eye:
And vnder couert of thy vvings
defend me secretly. |
- The second part.*
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| 5 Then in thy pathes that be most pure,
stay me (Lord) and preferue:
That from the vvay vvherein I vvalk
my steps may neuer sverue. | 9 From vvicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that goe about
my soule for to destroy. |
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Pfalme 18. CANTVS. W. Cobbold.

God my strength and fortitude, of force I must loue thee:

TENOR, or Playnsong.

God my strength and fortitude, of force I must loue thee:

Pfalme 17. MEDIVS. Tho. Ravens. B. of M. 47

Lord giue eare to my iust cause, attend vwhen I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth, vvith lips that doe not faine.

BASSVS.

Lord giue eare to my iust cause, attend vwhen I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth vvith lips that doe not faine.

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| 10 VVhich vvallow in their vvorldly
so full andeke so fat: (vvealth
That in their pride they doe not spare
to speake they care not vvhat. | 14 deliuer me & old by thy povver
out of these tyrants hands:
VVhich now so long time raigned haue
and kept vs in their bands. |
| 11 They lie in vvait vvhere I should passe
vvith craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their mindes
to cast me to the ground. | 15 I meane from vvorldly men to vvilem
all vvorldly goods are rise:
That haue no hope or part of isy,
but in this present life. |
| 12 Much like a Lyon greedily
that vvould his pray imbrace:
Or lurking like a Lyons vvhelpe
vvithin some secret place. | 16 Thou of thy store their bellies fillt
vvith pleasure to their minde:
Their children haue enough, and leaue
to theirs the rest behinde. |
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| 13 Vp Lord, vvith hast prevent my foes,
and cast them at thy fetter:
Salue thou my soule from the euill man,
and vvith thy svvord him smite. | 17 But I shall vvith pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So vvhen I vvake I shall be full
vvith thy image and grace. |
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Pfalme 18. MEDIVS. W. Cobbold.

God my strength and fortitude, of force I must loue thee:

BASSVS.

God my strength and fortitude, of force I must loue thee:
D 4 Thou