

3 Thou didst preuent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set vpon his head
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To haue long life, yea such a life,
as euer should endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy helpe
thy benefits and aide:
great worship and great honour both
thou hast vpon him laid.

6 Thou wilt giue him felicitie
that neuer shall decay:
And with thy chearfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why: the King doth strongly trust
in God for to preuaile:
Therefore his goodnesse and his grace,
will not that he shall quail.

8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Finde out thy foes and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

Psalme 22. CANTVS. Tho. Rauens. B. of M.

God my God, vvhetherfore dost thou forsake me vtterly? And helpest
not vvhenn I doe make my great complaint and cry?

Chichester Tune. TENOR, or Playnsong.

God my God, vvhetherfore dost thou forsake me vtterly? And helpest
not vvhenn I doe make my great complaint and cry?

2 To thee my God euen all day long,
I doe both crye and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.
3 Euen thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the ioy
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in vvhom our fathers old,
had all their hope for euer:
And vvhenn they put their trust in thee
so dost thou them deliuer.
5 They were deliuered euer vvhenn
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a vvorme,
more like then any man:
An out-cast vvhom the people scorne,
with all the sight they can.

7 And me despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they moue, they nod their heads
and in this wise they say.
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his fauour and his loue:
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power if he will proue.

9 But Lord our of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy request:
Thou didst preferue him still in hope,
while I did sucke her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast bene euer my God.

The second part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me
in this my present griefe:

And like an Ouen burne them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou wilt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy focke
their feed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they muse
against thy holy name:

Yet did they faile and had no power
for to performe the same.
12 But as a marke thou shalt them set
in a more open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy strength euery houre:
So shall we sing right solemnly
praying thy might and power.

Psalme 22. MEDIVS. Tho. Rauens. B. of M.

God my God, vvhetherfore dost thou forsake me vtterly? And helpest
not vvhenn I doe make my great complaint and cry?

BASSVS.

God my God, vvhetherfore dost thou forsake me vtterly? And helpest
not vvhenn I doe make my great complaint and cry?

Since I haue none to be my helpe,
my succour and reliefe.
12 So many Bulles doe compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea, Bulles so fat as though they had
in Bafan field bene fed.
13 They gape vpon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water shed
my ioynts in sunder breake:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like vvxax against the heat.

15 And like a potsherd dryth my strength
my tongue is cleaueth fast:
Vnto my iuyes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs doe compasse me,
and vvhicked counsell eke

Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented so that I,
might all my bones haue told:
Yet still vpon me they doe looke:
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they diuided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to vvhom it might befall.
19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to helpe me Lord make speed.
20 And fro the sword Lord saue my soule
by thy might and thy power:
And keepe my soule thy darling deere
from dogs that would deuoure.
21 And fro the Lyons mouth that would
me all in sunder shauer:

And