

Psalme 44.

where dens of Dragons be:
 And covered vs vwith shade of death,
 and great aduersitie.
 20 If that vve had our God forgot:
 and help of Idols sought:
 21 VVould not God haue tride this out ?

for he doth know our thought.
 22 Nay, nay, for thy names sake O Lord
 alwayes are vve flaine thus:
 As sheepe vnto the shambles sent,
 right so they deale vwith vs:
 23 Vp Lord, vwhy sleepest thou? awake,

Psalme 45. CANTVS. Tho. Ravenf. B. of M.

M

Ludlow Tune TENOR, or Playnsong.

M

1 My tongue shall be as quick
 his honour to iudite:
 As is the pen of any Scribe,
 that vwith fast to vwrite.
 3 O fairest of all men,
 thy speech is perfect pure:
 For God hath blessed thee vwith gifts,
 for euert to endure.
 4 About thee gird thy sword,
 O Prince of might elect:
 VVith honour, glory and renoune,
 why person pure is deckt.
 5 Goe forth vwith goodly speede,
 in meekenesse, truth and right:
 And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
 in vvorkes of dreadfull might.
 Thine arrowes sharp and keene,

their hearts sofore shall sing:
 That folke shall fall and kneele to thee,
 yea, all thy foes O King.
 7 Thy royall seat O Lord,
 for cuer shall remaine:
 Because the Scepter of thy realme,
 doth righteousnesse maintaine.
 8 Because thou louest the right,
 and dost the ill detest,
 God, euen thy God hath nointed thee
 vwith ioy a. one the rest.
 9 VVith myrrhe and fauours sweete,
 thy cloathes are all bespread:
 VVhen thou dost from thy pallace passe,
 therein to make thee glad.
 10 Kings daughters doe attend,
 in fine and rich aray.

Psalme 46. CANTVS. Tho. Morley B. of M.

T

TENOR, or Playnsong.

T

Psalme 44.

and leaue vs not for all.
 24 VVhy hidest thou thy countenance,
 and dost forget our thrall ?
 25 For down to dust our soule is brought
 and vve nowv at last cast:

Our belly like as it were glode,
 vnto the ground cleauest it.
 26 Rise vp therefore for our defence,
 and helpe vs Lord at need:
 VVe thee beseech of thy goodnesse,
 to rescue vs vwith speede.

Psalme 45. MEDIVS. Tho. Ravenf. B. of M.

M

BASSVS.

M

At thy right hand the Queen doth stand,
 in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
 encline and giue good eare:
 Thou must forget thy kindred all,
 and fathers house most deare.
 12 Then shal the king desire
 thy beauty faire and trim:
 For vwhy? he is the Lord thy God,
 and thou must vvorship him.

VVithin her closet she doth sit,
 all deckt in beaten gold.
 15 In robes vvell vvrought vwith needle,
 and many a pleasant thing:
 VVith Virgins faire on her to vwayte,
 she commeth to the King.
 16 Thus are they brought vwith ioy,
 and mirth on euery side,
 Into the pallace of the King,
 and there they doe abide.

13 The daughters then of Tire,
 vwith gifts full rich to see:
 And all the vvealthy of the Land,
 shall make their sute to thee.
 14 The daughter of the King,
 is glorious to behold:

17 In stead of Parents left,
 O Queene the charce so stands:
 Thou shalt haue sons vvhom thou maist
 as Princes in all lands. (sc)
 18 VVherefore thy holy name,
 all ages shall record:
 Thy people shall giue thanksto thee,
 for euermore O Lord.

Psalme 46. MEDIVS. Tho. Morley B. of M.

T

BASSVS.

T