

Psalme 50.

1 From Sion his faire place,  
his glory bright and cleare:  
The perfect beauty of his grace,  
from thence it did appeare.

2 Our God shall come in haste,  
to speake he shall not doubt:  
Before him shall the fire vvasste,  
and tempest round about.

3 The heauens from on hie,  
the earth belovv likewise:  
Hee vvill call forth to iudge and trye,  
his folke he doth deuise.

4 Bring forth my Saints (saith he)  
my faithfull flocke so deare:  
VVhich are in bond and league vvith me,  
my lavv to loue and feare.

5 And vvhen these things are tride,  
the heauens shall record:  
That God is iust, and all must bide,  
the Iudgement of the Lord.

6 My people O giue heed,  
Israel to thee I cry:  
I am thy God, thy help at need,  
thou canst it not deny.  
8 I doe not say to thee,

thy sacrifice is slack:  
Thou offerest daily vvnto mee,  
much more then I doe lack.

9 Thinkest thou that I doe need,  
thy castell young or old?  
Or else so much desire to feed,  
on Goats out of thy folde?  
10 Nay all the beasts are mine,  
in vvoods that eate their fil:  
And thousands more of neat and kine,  
that run vvilde on the hills.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on hie,  
in hills and out of sight:  
And beasts that in the fields doe lye,  
are subiect to my might.

12 Then though I hurt gerfore,  
vvhat need I ought of thine:  
Sith that the earth vvith her great store,  
and all therein is mine?

13 To buls flesh haue I minde,  
to eat: it doth thou thinke?  
Or such a sweetnesse doe I finde,  
the bloud of Goates to drinke?

14 Giue to the Lord his praise,  
vvith thanks to him apply:

Psalme 51. CANTVS. Tho. Rauens. B. of M.

Musical notation for the first part of Psalm 51, including lyrics: Lord consider my distresse, and now vvith speede some pittie take: my finnes deface, my faults redresse: good Lord for thy great mercies sake. VVash me O Lord, and make me cleane from this vniust and sinfull

TENOR, or Playnsong.

Musical notation for the Tenor part of Psalm 51, including lyrics: Lord consider my distresse, and now vvith speede some pittie take: My finnes deface, my faults redresse, good Lord for thy great mercies sake. VVash me O Lord, and make me cleane from this vniust and sinfull

Psalme 50.

And see thou pay thy vvowes alwayes  
vvnto the Lord most hye.

15 I hen seeke and call to me,  
vvhen ought vvould vvorke thee blame:  
And I vvill sure diliuer thee,  
that thou maist praise my name,  
16 But to the vvicked traine,  
vvhich talke of God each day:  
And yet their vvorks are foule and vaine,  
to them the Lord vvill say,

17 VVith vvhat a face dar'st thou,  
my vvord once speake or name?  
VVhy doth thy talke my Lavv allow,  
thy deeds deny the same?  
18 VVhereas for to amend  
thy life thou art so slack:  
My vvord, the vvhich thou dost pretend,  
is cast behinde thy backe.

The third part.

19 VVhen thou a theefe dost see,  
by theft to liue in vv wealth:  
VVith him thou runst and dost agree  
likewise to thriue by stealth.  
20 VVhen thou dost them behold,  
that vvines and maides defile:

Thou likest it vvell, and vvaxest bold,  
to vie that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply,  
to slander and defame:  
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lye,  
and still doth vse the same.  
22 Thou studyest to reuile  
thy friends to thee so neere:  
VVith slander thou vvouldest needs defile,  
thy mothers sonne most deare.

23 Hereat vvhile I doe vvinke,  
as though I did not see:  
Thou goest on still, and so dost thinke,  
that I am like to thee.  
24 But sure I vvill not let,  
to strike vvhen I begin:  
Thy faults in order I vvill set,  
and open all thy sinne.

25 Mark this I you require,  
that haue not God in minde:  
Least vvhen I plugge you in my ire,  
your helpe be far to finde.  
26 He that doth giue to me,  
the sacrifice of praise:  
Doth please mee vvell, and he shall see,  
to vvaike in godly vvayes.

Psalme 51. CANTVS. Tho. Rauens. B. of M.

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BASSVS.

Musical notation for the Bass part of Psalm 51, including lyrics: Lord consider my distresse, and now vvith speede some pittie take: My finnes deface my faults redresse, good Lord for thy great mercies sake, VVash me O Lord, and make me cleane from this vniust and sinfull