

*Psalme 51.*

I shall be cleansed fo :  
 7 Yea, vvasht thou me, and so I shall  
 be vvhiter then the snow.  
 8 Of ioy and gladnesse make thou me  
 to heare the pleasing voyce :  
 That so the bruited bones vvhich thou  
 hast broken, may reioyce.  
 9 From the beholding of my finnes,  
 Lord turne avway thy face :  
 And all my dedes of vwickednesse,  
 doe vvterly deface.  
 10 O God create in me a heart  
 vnspotted in thy sight.

And eke vvithin my bewels Lord,  
 reneue a stabled spirit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take,  
 thy holy spirit avway :  
 The comfort of thy sauing grace,  
 giue me againe I pray.  
 12 VVith thy free spirit establish me,  
 and I vvill teach therefore :  
 Sinners thy vvayes and vwicked shall,  
 be turned to thy lore.

*The second part.*

13 O God that art my God of health,

*Psalme 52. CANTVS. Tho. Rauens. B. of M.*

W H Y dost thou tyrant boast abroad, thy vwicked vvorkes to  
 praise : dost thou not know there is a God whose mercies last alwayes :  
 VVhy doth thy minde yet still deuise such vwicked vviles to vvarp : Thy  
 tongue vnttrue in forging lyes, is like a rasor sharpe :

*TENOR, or Playnsong.*

W H Y dost thou tyrant boast abroad, thy vwicked vvorkes to  
 praise : dost thou not know there is a God, whose mercies last alwayes :  
 VVhy doth thy minde yet still deuise such vwicked vviles to vvarp : Thy  
 tongue vnttrue in forging lyes is like a rasor sharpe.

3 On mischief vvhv sett thou thy mind,  
 and vvilt not vsalke vvright :  
 Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,  
 then bring the truth to light.  
 4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,

in mischief, blood, and vvrong :  
 Thy lips haue learde the flattering stile,  
 O thou deceitfull tongue.  
 5 Therefore God shall for euer confound,

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from blood deliuer me:  
 That prayes of thy righteousnesse,  
 my tongue may sing to thee.  
 14 My lips that yet fast closed be  
 doe thou O Lord vnloose :  
 The praises of thy maicstie  
 my mouth shall so disclose.  
 15 I vvould haue offered sacrifice,  
 if that had pleased thee :  
 But pleased vvith burnt offerings,  
 I know thou vvilt not be.  
 16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice,

delightfull in Gods eyes :  
 A broken and an humble heart,  
 God thou vvilt not despise.

17 In thy good vvill deale gently Lord,  
 to Sion and vvithall :  
 Grant that of thy Ierusalem,  
 vvreard may be the vvall.  
 18 Burntofferings, gifts, and sacrifice,  
 of iustice in that day :  
 Thou shalt accept, and Calues they shall  
 vvpou thine Altarlay.

*Psalme 52. MEDIVS. Tho. Rauens. B. of M.*

W H Y dost thou tyrant boast abroad, thy vwicked vvorkes to  
 praise : dost thou not know there is a God whose mercies last alwayes :  
 VVhy doth thy minde yet still deuise such vwicked vviles to vvarp : Thy  
 tongue vnttrue in forging lyes, is like a rasor sharpe.

*BASSVS.*

W H Y dost thou tyrant boast abroad, thy vwicked vvorkes to  
 praise : dost thou not know there is a God, whose mercies last alwayes :  
 VVhy doth thy minde yet still deuise such vwicked vviles to vvarp : Thy  
 tongue vnttrue in forging lyes is like a rasor sharpe.

and plucke thee from thy place :  
 Thy seed root out from off the ground,  
 and so shall thee deface :  
 6 The iust vvhvhen they behold thy fall,  
 vvith feare shall praise the Lord :

And in reproach of thee vvithall,  
 cry out vvith one accord.

7 Behold the man vvhich vvould not take  
 the Lord for his defence :

But