

Psalme 54.

4 But loe my Goddeth giue me aide,
the Lord is straight at hand:
VWith them by vvhon n my soule is staid,
the Lord doth euer stand.

5 VWith plagues repay againe all those,
for me that lye in vvaite:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
vwith their owne snare and baite.

Psalme 55.

CANTVS.

John Milton.

God giue eare, and doe apply to heare mee vwhen I pray:
And vwhen to thee I call and cry, hide not thy face a-vvay.

Norwich Tune. TENOR, or Playnsong.

God giue eare and doe apply to heare mee vwhen I pray:
And vwhen to thee I call and cry, hide not thy face a-vvay.

hide not thy face a-vvay.
to fyie I vwould not cease:
And I vwould hide my selfe, and stay
in some great vvildernesse.

9 I vwould be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behinde:
That I vvere quite and ouer-past
these blasts of boystrous vvinde:
10 Deuide them Lord, & from them pull
their diuellish double tongue:
For I haue spied their Citie full
of rapine, suite, and vvrong.

11 VVhich things both night and day
doe close her as a vwall: (throughout
In midde of her is mischiefte stout,
and sorrow eke vvithall.

12 Her priuie parts are vvicked plaine,
her deede are much to vile:
And in her streets there doth remaine
all crafty fraud, and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seekemy shame,
I might it vwell abide:
From open enemies checke and blame,
some vwhere I could me hide.

14 But thou it vvas my fellow deare,
vvhich friendship didst pretend:

2 Take heede to me, grant my request,
and ansvvere me againe:
VWith plaints I pray full sore opprest,
great grieffe doth me constrainc.

2 Because my foes vwith threats & cries,
opprest me through despright:
And to the vvicked sort likevvise,
to vexe me haue delight.

4 For they in counsell doe conspire,
to charge me vvith some ill:
So in their hasty vvrauth and ire,
they doe pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for vvant of breath
it panteth in my brest:
The terrors and the dread of death,
doe vvorke me much vnrest:

6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therevvith doe quake:
Such horror vvhelmeth me vvithall,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I doe say vvhovvill giue me
the swift and pleasant vvings
Of so ne faire Doue, that I may flye,
and rest mee from these things?

8 Loe then I vwould goe farre avvay

Psalme 54.

8 An offering of free heart and vvill
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy name, for therein still
great comfort doe I take.

7 O Lord at length doe set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eyes vwith ioy doth see
of them my hearts desire.

Psalme 55.

MEDIVS.

John Milton.

God giue eare and doe apply to heare me vwhen I pray:
And vwhen to thee I call and cry hide not thy face avvay.

BASSVS.

God giue eare and doe apply to heare vwhen I doe pray:
And vwhen to thee I call and cry hide not thy face avvay.

And didd my secret counsell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 VVith vvhom I had desire to talke
in secret and abroad:
And vve together oft did vvake,
vwith in the house of God.

16 Let death in haste vpon them fall,
and send them quicke to hell:
For mischiefte reigneth in their hall
and parlour vvhere they dwell.

17 But I vnto my God doe cry
to him for helpe I fyie:
The Lord doth heare me by and by,
and he doth succour me.

18 At morning, noone, and euening tide
vnto the Lord I pray:
VWhen I so instantly haue cride,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though vvwar be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that vwould against me stand.

20 The Lord that first and last doth raigin
both now and euermore,
VVill heare vwhen I to him complaine,

and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they,
to turne vvill once accord:
For vvhy? they vvill not once obey,
nor doe not feare the Lord.

22 Vpon their friends they lay their hands
vvhich vvere in couenant knit:
Offriendship to neglect the bands
they passe or care no vvhit.

23 VVhile they haue vvar vwith in their
as butter are their vvords: (hearts
A though their vvords vwere smooth as
they cut as sharpe as vvords: (oyles,

24 Cast thou thy care vpon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no vvise he vvill accord
the lust in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deepe in pit
that thirst for blood alvvayes:
Hee vvill no guilefull man permit
to liue out halfe his dayes

26 Though such be quite destroyed & gon
in thee O Lord I trust:
I shall depend thy grace vpon
vwith all my heart and lust.