

Psalme 90.

2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and all abroad:
From age to age and alwayes still
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through griefe and
to dust or clay, and then, ^(paine)
And then thou saiest againe, retorne
againe ye soones of men,
4 The lasting of a thousand yeeres,
vwhat is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appeare,
or as a vvarch by night.

5 So soone as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a sleepe, and like the grasse,
vwhose beauty soone doth fade.
6 vvhich in the morning shines ful bright

but faded by and by:
And is cut doovne ere it be night,
all vvithered, dead and dry.

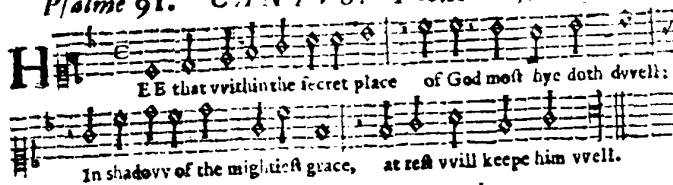
7 For through thine anger vve consume
our might is much decayd:
And of thy fruent vvrath and fume
vve are full sore afraid.

8 The vvvicked vvorkes that vve haue
thou setst before thine eye: (vvrought)
Our pruy faults, yea, eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spye.

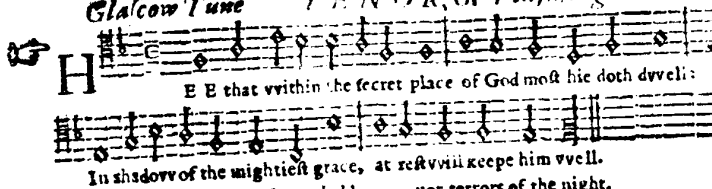
9 For through thy vvrath our dayes doe
thereof doth nought remaine: (vvaite,
Our yeeres consume as vvords or blasts
and are not cald againe.

10 Our time is threescore yeeres and ten
that vve doe liue on mould:

Psalme 91. CANTUS. Tho. Ravenf. B. of M.



Glasgow Tune TENOR, or Playnlong.



1 Thou art my hope & my strong hold,
I to the Lord vwill say:
My God he is, in him vwill I
my vvhole affiance stay.

2 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the vvvhich the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
vvwhereof thou art afraid.

3 And vvwith his vvings shall couer thee,
and keepe thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.

4 So that thou shalt not need I say
to feare or be affright:
Of all the shafts that flye by day,

nor terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that priuily
doth vvvalke in darke so fast:
Nor yet of that vvvhich doth destroy
and at noone dayes doth vvaste.

7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ton thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet thou shalt be free.

8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall vwell regard:
That even like to their desert,
the vvicked haue reward.

9 For vvwhy? O Lord Tonely Iust,
to stay my hope on thee:

Psalme 90.

If one see foure score, surely then
vve count him vvondrous old.

The second part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and age
the vvvhich vve count vpon:
Is nothing else but painefull griefe,
and vve as blasts are gone.

12 VVho once doth know vvhat strength is
vvhat might thine anger hath? there,
Or in his heart vvho doth thee feare
according to thy vvrath?

13 Instruct vs Lord to know, and try
hovv long our dayes remaine:
That then vve may our hearts apply
vvee vvifedome to attaine.

14 Returne O Lord, hovv long vwill thou
forth on in vvrath proceed:

Shew fauour to thy seruants novv,
and helpe them at their need

15 Refresh vs vvith thy mercy soone,
and thour ioy shall be:
All times so long as life doth last
in heart reioyce shall vvee.

16 As thou hast plagued vs before,
novv also make vs glad:
And for the yeeres vvwherein full sore
affliction vve haue had.

17 O let thy vvork and pover appeare
and on thy seruants light:
And shevv vnto the children deere
thy glory and thy might.

18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on vs thy seruants thus:
Confirm the vvorks vvve take in hand
Lord prosper them to vs.

Psalme 91. MEDIVS. Tho. Ravenf. B. of M.



BASSVS.



And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.

10 Thou shalt not need none ill to feare,
vvwith thee it shall not mell:
Nor yet the plague shall once come near
the house vvwhere thou dost dwell.

11 For vvwhy? vnto his Angels all,
vvwith charge commanded he,
That still in all thy vvayes they shall
preferue and prosper thee.

12 And in their hands shall thee beare vp,
still vvwaiting thee vpon:
So that thy foot shall neuer chance
to spurne at any stone.

13 Vpon the Lyon thou shalt goe,

the Adder fell and long:
And tread vpon the Lyons young,
vvwith Dragons stout and strong.

14 For he that trusteth vnto mee,
I vwill dispatch him quite:
And him defend, because that hee
doth know my name aright.

15 VVhen he for health on me doth cry,
an answer I vwill give:
And from his griefe take him vwill I,
in glory for to liue.

16 VVith length of yeeres, and dayes of
I vwill fulfill his time:
The goodnesse of my fauing health
I vwill declare to him.