

CANTVS.

and in remembrance of Si- on, the teares for griefe burst out. VVe
hang'd our Harps and instruments the VVillov trees vpon: For in
that place men for their vse had planted ma- ny one.

TENOR, or Playnsong.

and in remembrance of Sion, the teares for grife burst out. VVee
hang'd our Harps and Instruments the VVillov trees vpon: For in

that placemen for their vse had plantced many one.

3 Then they to vvhom vve prisoners vvere
said to vs tauntingly:
Now let vs heare your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas said vve vvhocan once frame,
his sorrowfull heart to sing:
The praises of our liuing God,
thus vnder a strange King?

5 But yet if I Ierusalem,
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget,
the vvarbling Harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be tide for euer fast:
If that I ioy before I see,
thy full delinrance past.

Psalme 138. CANTVS. John Milton.

Hee vvill I praise vvith my vvhole heart, my Lord my God alwayes:
Euen in the presence of the Gods, I vvill aduance thy praise.

Torke Tune. TENOR, or Playnsong.

Hee vvill I praise vvith my vvhole heart, my Lord my God alwayes:
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MEDIVS.

and in remembrance of Si- on, the teares for griefe burst out. VVee
hang'd our Harps and Instruments the VVillov trees vp- on: For in
that place men for their vse had planted many one.

BASSVS.

and in remembrance of Sion, the teares for griefe burst out. VVee
hang'd our Harps and instruments the VVillov trees vpon: For in

that place men for their vse had planted many one.

7 Therefore O Lord remember now,
the curfd noise and cry:
That Edoms sonnes against vs made,
when they razde our city.
8 Remember Lord their cruell vwords,
vvhens as vvith one accord:
They cried, on, sack, & raze their vuals
in despight of the Lord,

9 Euen so shalt thou O Babilon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be cald,
that our reuenge hath vvrought.
10 Yea blessed shall that man be cald,
that takes thy children young:
To dash their bones against hard stones,
vvhich lie the streets among.

Psalme 138. MEDIVS. John Milton.

Hee vvill I praise vvith my vvhole heart, my Lord my God alwayes:
Euen in the presence of the Gods I vvill aduance thy praise.

BASSVS.

Hee vvill I praise vvith my vvhole heart, my Lord my God alwayes:
Euen in the presence of the Gods I vvill aduance thy praise.

Toward