

Quicumque vult.

VWho suffered for to Hue vs all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rosf againe from death,
to heauen he did ascend,
He fits at the right hand of God,
Th' Almighty Father there:
From thence to iudge the quicke & dead

againe he shall retire.
At vvhose returne all men shall rise
vwith bodies nevv restorde:
And of their ovvn vvorks they shal giue
account vnto the Lord.
And they into eternall life

The Lamentation. CANTUS. Will. Parsons.

Lord turne not avway thy face from him that lyes prostrate:
Lamenting fore his sinfull life before thy mercy gate, VVhich gate thou
openest vvide to those, that doe lament their sinne: Shut not that gate
against me Lord, but let me enter in.

TENOR, or Playnsong.

Lord turne not avway thy face from him that lyes prostrate:
Lamenting fore his sinfull life before thy mercy gate, VVhich gate thou
openest vvide to those, that doe lament their sinne: Shut not that gate
against me Lord, but let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have liued here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell:
VVhat I haue beene, and vvhath I am,
I know thou knowest it well.

And eke the things that be:
Thou knowest also vvhath is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heauens & earth vver made
Thou knowest vvhath things vvere then,
As all things else that haue beene since,
Among the sonnes of men.

O Lord thou knowest vvhath things be past
And can the things that I haue done
Be hidden from thee then?

Quicumque vult.

shall goe that haue done vwell:
VVho haue done ill shall goe into
eternall fire to dwell.

Beleeue the same, vwithout all doubt
he saued cannot be.
¶ To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning vvas is now,
and shall be euermore.

This is the Catholike beliefe,
who doth not faithfully

The Lamentation. MEDIUS. Will. Parsons.

Lord turne not avway thy face from him that lyes prostrate:
Lamenting fore his sinfull life before thy mercy gate, VVhich gate thou
openest vvide to those, that doe lament their sinne: Shut not that gate
against me Lord, but let me enter in.

BASSVS.

Lord turne not avway thy face from him that lyes prostrate:
Lamenting fore his sinfull life before thy mercy gate, VVhich gate thou
openest vvide to those that doe lament their sinne: Shut not that gate
against me Lord, but let me enter in.

Nay, nay, thou knowest them all O Lord,
VVhere they were done and when.
VVherefore vwith teares I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Euen as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat
VVhat I doe beg or craue:
Thou knowest O Lord before I aske
The thing that I would haue.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
VVhere mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my sinne,

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall summe:
For mercy Lord is all my sute,
Lord let thy mercy come.