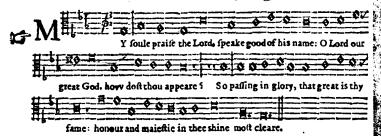


TENOR, or Playmong.



thou hast thee beclad: VVhereby all the earth thy greatnesse may see. The heavens in such fort thou also had spread : That it to a curtaine compared may be. 3 His chamber beames lie in the clouds full fure ? VV hich as his chariot are made him to beare. Andthere withmuch swiftnesse bis course doth endure. Vpon the vvings riding of vvinde in the ayre. 4 He maketh his fpirits as Heralds to goe And lightnings to ferue, we fee also prest: His will to accomplish. they runne too and fre To faue and confume things,

as seemeth him best.

2 VVith light as a robe

VVhich by his ownen ature the hils would deuoure.

7 But at thy rebuke the vvaters doe flee And fogiue due place thy word to obey:
At the word to obey:
That in their great raging they haft foone away.

8 The mountaines full hie they then wo afcend:
If thou doe but fpeake thy word they fulfill:
So likewife the waues most quickly defcend,
Volere thou them appoints?, remaine they doe full.

5 He groundeth the earth fo firmely and fast:

for it made thou haft :

none shall have fuch power.

6 The deepe a faire coucring,

That it cance to moue



BASSVS.



y Their bounds thou hast set,
how farre they shall run,
So as in their rage
not that passe they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not returne,
The earth to destroymore
within made was for man.

The second part.

To He sendeth the springs to strong streames and lakes, VVhich runne doe full swift among the huge hils :

11 VVhere both the wilde Asses, their thirst oft times stakes, And beass of the mountaines thereof drinke their fils.

12 By these pleasant springs, of sountaines full tayre The Fowles of the ayre abide shall and dwell: VV hen moued by nature to hop here and there, Among the greene branches their fongs shall excell.

i3 The mountaines to moist the clouds he doth vse: The earth vvith his vvorks is vvholy repleat: 14 So as the bruite cattell he doth not refuse: But grasse doth prouide them, and hearbe for mans meate,

15 Yea, bread, wine and oyle he made formans fake. His face to refresh and heart to make frong. 16 The Cedars of Liban this great Lord didmake: Which trees he doth nourish, that grow up fo long.

17 In