

*Psalme 107.*

to compasse and to end.  
24 These men are forced to behold  
the Lords vvorkes vvhat they bet  
And in the dangerous deepe the same  
moſt meruailous they ſee.

35 For at his vword the ſtormy vvinde  
ariſeth in a rage:  
And ſtreth vp the ſurges ſo  
as nought can them aſſuage.  
26 Then are they liſted vp ſo hie,  
the clouds they ſeeme to gaine:  
And plunging downe the depth vntill  
their ſoules conſume vvith paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,  
now here, now there they reele:  
As men vvith feare, of vvit bereft,  
or had of ſence no feele.  
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe  
vnto the Lord for ayde:  
VVho did remoue their troublous ſtate  
according as they praied.

29 For vvith his vword the Lord doth  
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe (make  
So that the great vvauces from their rage  
are brought to reſt and peace.  
30 Then are men glad vvhen reſt is come  
vvhich they ſo much doe craue:  
And are by him in haue brought,  
vvhich they ſo ſaue vvould haue.

*The fourth part.*

31 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confeſſe his kinneſſe then:  
And ſhev the vvonders that he doth  
before the ſonnes of men.  
32 Let them in preſence of the folke  
vvith praife extoll his name:  
And vvhere the elders doe conuent,  
let them there doe the ſame.  
33 For running ſtouds to dry deſart  
he doth oft change and turne:  
And dryeth vp as it were duſt  
the ſpringing vvell and bourne.  
34 A fruitful land vvith pleaſures deckt

*Psalme 108. CANTVS. Tho. Raven. B. of M.*

God my heart prepared is, and eke my tongue is ſo:  
I vvill aduance my voyce in ſong, and giuing praife al- ſo.

*Windſor, or Eaton Tune. TENOR, or Playnſona.*

God my heart prepared is, and eke my tongue is ſo:  
I vvill aduance my voyce in ſong, and giuing praife al- ſo.

1 Awake my Violl and my Harp,  
ſvveet melody to make:  
And in the morning I my ſelfe  
right early vvill avvake.  
3 By me among the people Lord,  
ſtill prayſed ſhalt thou be:  
And I among the heathen folke  
vvill ſing O Lord to thee.  
4 Becauſe thy mercy Lord is great  
about the heauens hie:  
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds  
vvithin the lofty ſkie.

and giuing praife al- ſo.  
5 About the ſtarry heauens hie,  
exalt thy ſelfe O God:  
And Lord diſplay vpon the earth  
thy glory all abroad.  
6 That thy decreely beloued may  
be ſet at libertie:  
Help O my God vvith thy right hand,  
and hearken vnto me.  
7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,  
vvherefore my loyes abound:  
Sichem I vvill diuide, and meeete  
the vale of Succoth ground.

*Psalme 107.*

full barraine he doth make:  
VVhen on their ſins vvhich dvvell therein  
he doth iult vengeance take.

35 Again the vvilderneſſe full rude,  
he make th fruit to beare:  
VVith pleaſant ſprings of vvaters cleere  
though none before vvete there.  
36 Vvherein ſuch hungry ſoules are ſet,  
as he doth freely chule:  
That they a Citie may them build,  
to dwell in for their vſe.

37 That they may ſovv their pleaſant  
and vineyards alſo plant:  
To yeeld them fruit of ſuch increaſe,  
as none may ſeeme to vvant.  
38 They multiply exceedingly,  
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:  
VVho doth alſo their brute beaſts make,  
by numbers great to grovv.

39 But vvhen the faithfull are lovvd  
by the oppreſſors ſtout (brought  
And miſh doe through many plagues,  
that compaſſe them about.  
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame  
vvhich did them ſore oppreſſe:  
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre,  
vvithin the vvilderneſſe.  
41 But yet the poore he ſaifeth vp,  
out of his troubles deepe:  
And oft times doth h ſtraigne augment,  
much like a ſtocke of ſheepe.  
42 The righteous ſhall beſoild this fight,  
and alſo much reioyce:  
VVhereas the vvicked and peruerſe,  
vvith griefe ſhall ſtop their voyce.  
53 But vvho is wiſe that now full vvell  
he may theſe things record:  
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceiue  
the kinneſſe of the Lord.

*Psalme 108. MEDIVS. Tho. Raven. B. of M.*

God my heart prepared is, and eke my tongue is ſo,  
I vvill aduance my voyce in ſong, and giuing praife alſo.

*BASSVS.*

God my heart prepared is, and eke my tongue is ſo:  
I vvill aduance my voyce in ſong, and giuing praife alſo.

8 And Gilead ſhall be mine ovvne,  
Maſſes mine ſhall be:  
My head ſtrength Ephraim, and Iavv  
ſhall Iuda giue for me.  
9 Moab my vvash-pot, and my ſhoe  
on Edom vvill I throw:  
Vpon the land of Paleſtine,  
in triumph vvill I goe.  
10 VVho ſhall into the Citie ſtrong  
be guide to conduct me:  
Or how by vvhom to Egipt land,  
conueyed ſhall I be:

11 Is it not thou O God vvhich late  
haſt vvotten quire:  
And thou O Lord vvhich vvith our hoſt  
didſt not goe forth to fight.  
12 Giue vs O Lord thy ſauing ayde,  
vvhen troubles doe aſſaile:  
For all the helpe of man is vaine,  
and can no vvhit auaille.  
13 Through God vve ſhall doe valiant  
and vvorthy of renoune: (acts.  
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,  
yea, he ſhall tread them dovvne:  
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