

CANTVS.

O thou Ierusalem full faire, vvhich art so seemely set, much like a
Citie neat, the like vvhwhereof is not else vvhhere.

TENOR, or Playnsong.

O thou Ierusalem full faire, vvhich art so seemely set, much like a
Citie neat, the like vvhwhereof is not else vvhhere.

4 The tribes vvithone accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their vvvay to take:
So God befoe did tell,
That there his Israell
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are Thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth iustice orderly:
VVhich Thrones right to maintaine,
To Dauids house pertaine.
His folke to iudge accordingly.

Psalme 123. CANTVS. Tho. Rauens B. of M.

Lord that heauen dost possesse, I lift mine eyes to thee:
Euen as the seruant listeth his, his maisters hands to see.

Windfor, or Eaton Tune. TENOR, or Playnsong.

Lord that heauen dost possesse, I lift mine eyes to thee:
Euen as the seruant listeth his, his maisters hands to see.

2 As handmaidens vvatch their mistrisse
some grace for to atchieue: (hands,
So vve behold the Lord our God,
till he doe vs forgiue.

3 Lord graunt vs thy compassion,
and mercie in thy sight:
For vve are filld and overcome
with hatred and despight.

MEDIVS.

O thou Ierusalem full faire, vvhich art so seemely set, much like a
Citie neat, the like vvhwhereof is not else vvhhere.

BASSVS.

O thou Ierusalem full faire, vvhich art so seemely set, much like a
Citie neat, the like vvhwhereof is not else vvhhere.

To pray let vs not cease,
For Ieruselems peace:
Thy friends God prosper mightily.
Peace be thy vvvales about,
And prosper thee throughout
thy places eke continually.

8 I vvish thy prosperous state,
For my poore brethrens sake
That comfort haue by meanes of thee.
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy vvealth for to procure,
So much alvvayes as lyeth in mee

Psalme 123. MEDIVS. Tho. Rauens B. of M.

Lord that heauen dost possesse, I lift mine eyes to thee:
Euen as the seruant listeth his, his maisters hands to see.

BASSVS.

Lord that heauen dost possesse, I lift mine eyes to thee:
Euen as the seruant listeth his, his maisters hands to see.

Our mindes be stufft vvith great rebuke,
the rich and vvorldly vvise:
Doe make of vs their mocking stocke,
the proud doe vs despise.