

246 *Psalme 140. CANTVS. Tho. Rauens. B. of M.*

Ord saue me from the euill man, and from the cruell vaight  
 Deliuere me, vvhich euill doe imagine in their sprite.

*Wells or Glasenbury Tune. TENOR, or Playnsong.*

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 Deliuere me, vvhich euill doe imagine in their sprite.

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| 1 | Vvhich make on me continuall vvar,<br>their tongues loe they haue vvheth.                                    | 5 | VVith cords, in my path-vvaies, and gins<br>forme eke haue they fet. |
| 2 | Like terpens vnderueath their lips<br>is addets poison fet.  | 6 | Therefore I said vnto the Lord,<br>thou art my God alone             |
| 3 | 4 Keepe me (O Lord) from wicked hands<br>Free from the cruell man that meanes<br>to cause my steps to slide. | 7 | Hear me O Lord, O heare my voice,<br>vvhetherwith I pray and mone.   |
| 4 | 5 The proud haue laid a snare for me,<br>and they haue spread a net:   | 8 | O Lord my God thou onely art<br>the strength that saueth me:         |
|   |  | 9 | My head in day of battell hath<br>bene couered still by thee.        |

*Psalme 141. CANTVS. E. Hooper.*

Lord vpon thee doe I call, Lord haste thee vnto me: And hearken  
 Lord vnto my voyce, when I doe cry to thee. As incense let my prayer  
 be directed in thine eyes: and the vplifting of my hands, as

*TENOR, or Playnsong.*

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 Lord vnto my voyce, when I doe cry to thee. As incense let my prayer  
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*Psalme 140. MEDIVS. Tho. Rauens. B. of M. 247*

Ord saue me from the euill man, and from the cruell vaight  
 Deliuere me, vvhich euill doe imagine in their sprite.

*BASSVS.*

Ord saue me from the euill man, and from the cruell vaight  
 Deliuere me, vvhich euill doe imagine in their sprite.

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| 8  | Let not O Lord the wicked haue<br>the end of his desire:             | 11 | And in deepe pits, so as they may<br>nor rise out of the same.           |
| 9  | Performe not his ill thought, lest he<br>vwith pride be set on fire. | 12 | For no backbiters shall on earth,<br>be set in stable plight:            |
| 10 | Of them that compass me about,<br>the chiefest of them all           |    | And euill to destruction still<br>shall haunt the cruell vaight.         |
|    | Lord let the mischief of their lips,<br>vpon themselves befall.      |    | 12 I know the Lord the afflicted will<br>revenge and iudge the poore.    |
|    | 10 Let coales fall on them, let him cast<br>them in consuming flame: |    | The iust shall praise thy name, iust shall<br>dwell vwith thee euermore. |

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