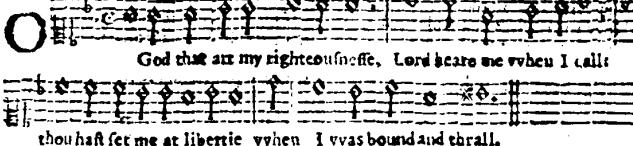


Psalme 3.

4 Then with my voyce vnto the Lord, For why s I know assuredly,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill,
did heare me by and by.
5 I said me downe and querte:
I slept and rose againe:

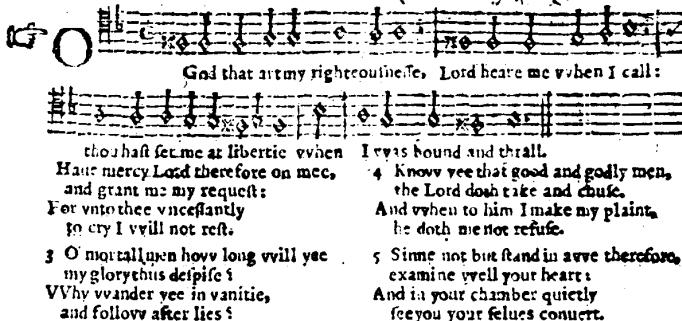
For why s I know assuredly,
the Lord vwill me sustaine.
5 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord my God,

Psalme 4. CANTVS Tho. Rauens. B. of M.

O God that art my righteousnesse, Lord heare me when I call:


thou haft set me at libertie when I was bound and thrall.

Oxford Tune. TENOR. or Playn/song.

O God that art my righteousnesse, Lord heare me when I call:


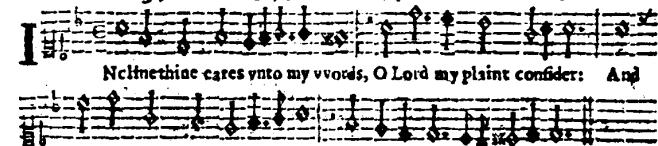
thou haft set me at libertie when I was bound and thrall.
Hast mercy Lord therefore on mee,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee vnciently
to cry I will not rest.
3 O mortall men how long will yee
my glory this despise?
Vvhy vander yee in vanitie,
and follow after lies?

4 Know vee that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuse.

And vwhen to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

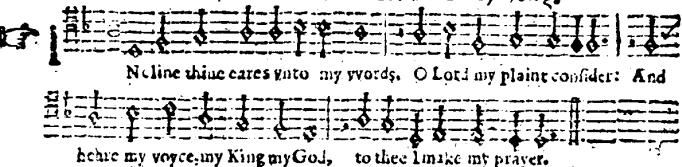
5 Sime not but stand in ave therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly
feeyour your felues conuerte.

Psalme 5. CANTVS. John Milton.

I Ncline thine care vnto my words, O Lord my plaint consider: And


heare my voyce, my King my God, to thee I make my prayer.

Norwich Tune. TENOR. or Playn/song.

I Ncline thine care vnto my words, O Lord my plaint consider: And


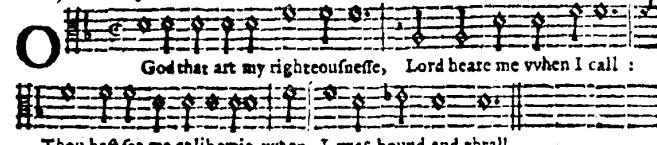
heare my voyce, my King my God, to thee I make my prayer.

Psalme 3.

my Sauiour and my aids.
7 Kne vpon therefore, faue me my God,
for nowe to shee I call:
for thou haft broke the cheekes & teeth
of these wicked men all.

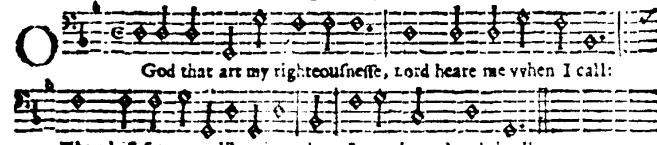
8 Saluation only doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou doft before vpon thy folke
thy blessing and thy loue.

Psalme 4. MEDIVS. Tho. Rauens. B. of M.

O God that art my righteousnesse, Lord heare me when I call:


Thou haft set me at libertie, vwhen I was bound and thrall.

BASSVS.

O God that art my righteousnesse, Lord heare me when I call:


Thou haft set me at libertie vwhen I was bound and thrall.

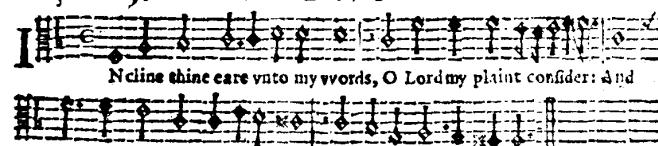
6 Offer to God the sacrifice,
of righteousnesse I say,
And looke that in the living Lord
ye put your trust alway.

For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad:
Then t'ey that of their corne and wine
full great increas haue had.

7 The greater sort craye vworldly goods
and richeadoe imbrace:
But Lord grant vs thy countenance,
thy fauour and thy grace.

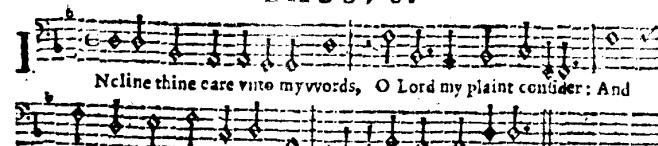
8 In peace therefore lie downe vwill I,
taking my rest and sleepe:
For thou onely vwill me O Lord,
alone in safety keepe.

Psalme 5. MEDIVS. John Milton.

I Ncline thine care vnto my words, O Lord my plaint consider: And


heare my voyce, my King my God, to thee I make my prayer.

BASSVS.

I Ncline thine care vnto my words, O Lord my plaint consider: And


heare my voyce, my King my God, to thee I make my prayer.

C 4

Heare