

Psalme 5.

2 Hear me before, Lord tarry not
for I will have respect:

3 My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:

That art not pleas'd with wickedness,
and ill wch the devils none.

5 And in thy sight shall never stand
tho' furious fooles O Lord:

Vaine workers of iniquity,

thou hast alwaies abhord.

6 The lyers and the flatterers
thou shalt destroy them that:
And thou wll haue the bloudthirstie,
and the deceitfull man.

7 Therefore wll I come to thy house,
trusting vpon thy grace;

8 And reverently wll vvorship thee
toward thin moly place.

9 Lord lead me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes:

Psalme 6.

C A V T V S.

G. Kirby.

L Ord in thy vrath reprove me not, though I deserue thine ire:
 Ne yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord I thee de- sire. For I am vweak,
 therefore O Lord of mercy me forbear: And heale me Lord, for vwhy?
 thou knowest, my bones doe quake for feare.

T E N O R, or Playn-song.

L Ord in thy vrath reprove me not, though I deserue thine ire:
 Ne yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord I thee desire. For I am vweak,
 therefore O Lord of mercy me forbear: And heale me Lord, for vwhy?
 thou knowest, my bones doe quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed veremently:
But Lord how long wll thou delay
to cure my misery?

4 Lord turne thee to thy vvorke grace,
my filysoule vp take:
O sue me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For vwhy? no man among the dead
remembrethe one vwhat:
Or who shall vvorship thee o Lord
in the infernal pit?
6 Sogrieuousis my plaint and moane,
that I vvaze vvorke faint:
All the night long I vvash my bed
vvith teares of my complaint.

Psalme 5.

And eke the vyses that I shall walke
before my face discloſe.

9 For in their mouths there is no truthe
their hearts are foule and vaine:

10 Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tonges doe glote and faine.

11 Destroy their false conspiraciſ,
that they may come to nought:

12 Subiect them in their heapes of ſinge
vvhich haue rebellion vvhought.

13 But thoſe that put their truthe in thee
let them be glad alwaies:

And render thanks for thy defence,
and glue thy name the prafe.

14 For thoſe with fauour wll increase
the iuft and righteous ſtill:

And vvhith thy grace as vvhith a shield
defend him from all ill.

Psalme 6. MED IVS.

G. Kirby.

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 Ne yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord I thee de- sire. For I am vweak,
 therefore O Lord, of mercy me forbear: And heale me Lord, for vwhy?
 thou knowest, my bones doe quake for feare.

BASSVS.

L Ord in thy vrath reprove me not, though I deserue thine ire:
 Ne yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord I thee desire. For I am vweak,
 therefore O Lord of mercy me forbear: And heale me Lord, for vwhy?
 thou knowest, my bones doe quake for feare.

7 My fight is dim and waxeth old
vvith anguſh of my heart:
For fear of thoſe that be my foes
and wwould my soule subiect.
8 But nowv away from me all yee
that vvorke iniquite:
For vwhy? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request,
and prayer of my heart:
But it receiued at my hands,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And nowv my foes that vexed me,
the Lord wll soone defame:
And sodainely confound them all
to their rebuke and shame.

O Lord