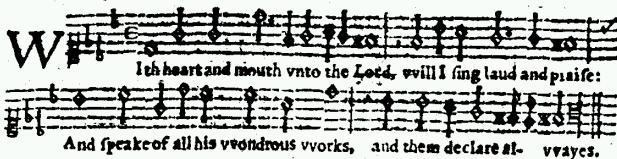
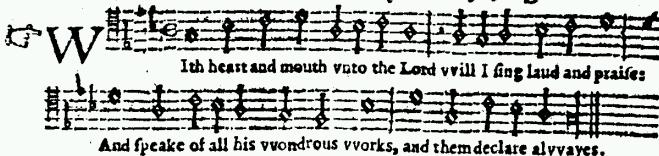


Psalme 8.

- 2 Euen by the mouthes of sucking babes
thou wylt confound thy foes:
For in these babes thy might is seene,
thy graces they discloze.

3 And when I see the heauens hie,
the wvorkes of thine owne hands:
The Sun, the Moone, and all the Stars
in orderas they stand.
- 4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then
that thou doest him remember?
Or what is mans pesterlie,
that thou deest it consider?
- 5 For thou hast made him little lesse
then Angels in degree:

*Psalme 9.**CANTVS. Tho. Rauen. B. of M.**Lichfield Tune. TENOR, or Playnsong.*

2 I vwill be glad and much reioyce
in thee O Lord most hys:
And make my songs extoll thy name
above the stary skye.

3 For that my foes are driven backe,
and turned vnto flight:
They falldowre flat and are destroyde,
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou hast reuenged all my wrong,
my griefe, and all my grudge:
Thou dost wth justice heare my cause
most like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the Heathen folke,
and wvickd so confound:
That aftervvard the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 Myfoes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their townes destroyd:
Thou hast their fame wth the defacde
through all the wvorlds so vvide.

7 Know thou that he which is aboue
for euermore shall raigne:
And in the seat of equitie
true iudgement vwill maintaine.
8 VVith justice he vwill keepe and guilde
the world and every wight:
And so vwill yeild wth equitie
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be opprest:
Hee is in all aduersite
their refuge, and their ref.

10 All they that know thy holy name
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suite,
in their necessitie.

The second part.

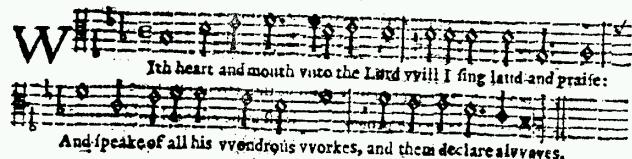
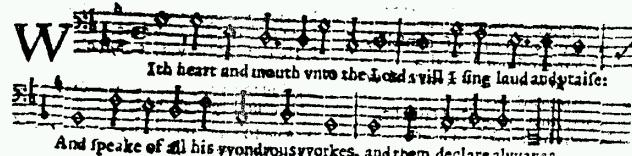
11 Sing Psalmes therefore vnto the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill:

Psalme 8.

- And thou hast cravyned him also
wth glory and dignite.
6 Thou hast prefered him to be Lord
of all thy wvorkes of wvonder:
And at his feete haſſet all things
that he shold keep them vnder.

7 As sheape and neat, and all beasts else,

that in the fields doe feede:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fish in the ſea;
and all that therein breed,
9 Therefore I must say once againe,
O God that art our Lord
How famous and how wvonderfull
are thy wvorkes through the wvorld!

Psalme 9. MEDIVS. Tho. Rauen. B. of M.*BASSVS.*

- 12 Publish among all nations,
his noble acts and vwill.
13 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of those that be opprest:
Forgeting not the afflidit heart,
that leakes to him for ref.
- 14 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch
whiche enemies full remaine:
whiche from the gates of death art wvont
to take me vp againes.
- 15 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise wth heart and voyce:
And that in thy ſaluation (Lord)
my soule might fill rejoyce.
- 16 The Heathen flick fack in the pit
that they themselues prepare:
And in the het that they did fet,
theiſt ouyne fleet fack are frantic.
- 17 The wicked and the ſinfull then
gēe devyne to hell for euer:
And all the people of the wvorld
that will not God remembre.
- 18 But sure the Lord vwill not forget
the poore peoples griefe and paine:
The patient people never looke
for help of God in vaine.
- 19 O Lord arise let men prevaile,
that be of wvordly might:
And let the heathen folke receive
their iudgements in thy fight.
- 20 Lord ſrike ſuch terror, fear & dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know affredly,
they perbus mortall men.

VVhat