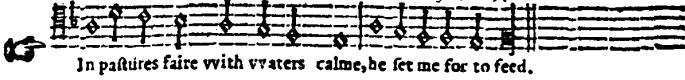
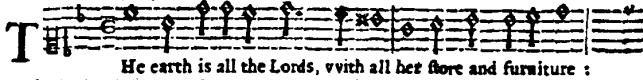


CANTVS.*TENO R, or Playnsong.*

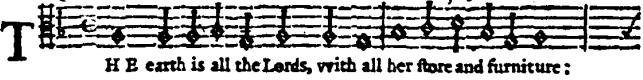
2 He did conuerte and glad my soule,
and brought my minde in frame:
To walke in pathes of righteousness,
for his most holy name.

3 Yea, though I walke in vale of death,
yet wwould I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy staffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.

Psalme 24. CANTVS. Richard Alison.

He earth is all the Lords, vwith all her store and furniture:

Yea, his is all the vworld, and all that therein doth indure.

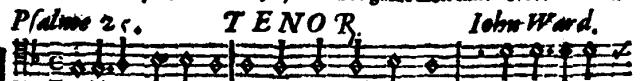
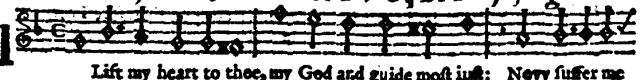
Roebster Tune. TENO R, or Playnsong.

He earth is all the Lords, vwith all her store and furniture:

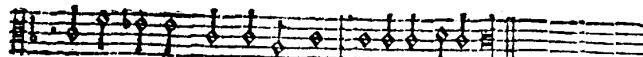
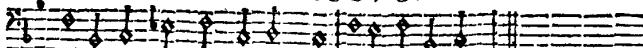
Yea, his is all the vworld, and all that therein doth indure.

2 For he hath fassly founded it
aboue the sea to stand:
And laid above the liquide floods
to flow beneath the land.
3 For vwho is he(O Lord)that shall
ascend unto thy hill?
Or passe into thy holy place
there to continue still?
4 vwhose hands are harmles&vwhose hart

no spot there doth desile:
His soule not set on vanitie,
vvhio hath not sworne to guile,
5 him that is such a one the Lord
shall place in blifefull plighe:
And God his God and Saviour
shall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of trauellers
in seeking of his grace:

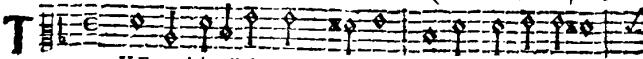
Canterbury Tune. CANTVS, or Playnsong.

Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide most iust: Nowv suffer me,

MEDIVS.*BASSVS.*

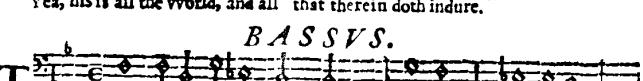
4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt(O Lord)fill full my cup,
and eke annoiint my head,

5 Through all my life thy fauour is
so frankind shewed to me:
That in thy house for euermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Psalme 24. MEDIVS. Richard Alison.

He earth is all the Lords, vwith all her store and furniture:

yea, his is all the vworld, and all that therein doth indure.



He earth is all the Lords, vwith all her store and furniture:

Yea, his is all the vworld, and all that therein doth indure.
As Iacob did the Iffaelites
in that time of his race.

7 ye Princes open your gates, standopen
the everlastinge gate:

For there shall enter in thereby
the Prince of glorious state.

8 VVhat is the king of glorious state?
the strong and mightie Lord:

The mighty Lord in batailles flout,

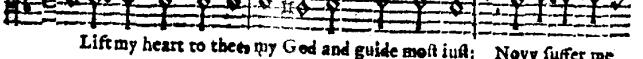
9 ye Princes open your gates stand,open
the everlastinge gate:

For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.

10 VVhat is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is

The Kingdome and the royaltie,

of glorious state is his.

Psalme 25. MEDIVS. John Ward.*BASSVS.*