

Psalme 26.

2 Proue me my God I thee desire,
my vwayes to search and try:
As men doe proue their gold vwith fire,
my raynes and heare espie.
3 Thy goodness laid before my face,
I durst behold alvayes:
For of thy trath I tread the trace,
and vwill doe all my dayes.
4 I doe not lust to haunter vse
vwith men vvhose deeds are vainer
To come in houise I doe refuse

vith the decefull traynes:
5 I much abhorre the vwicked sort,
their deeds I doe despise:
I doe not once to them resort
that hurfull things deuise.
6 My hands I vvash, and doe proceed
in vvorkes to walke vpright:
Then to thine altar I make speed
to offer there in sight.
7 That I may speake & preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:

Here beginneth the Northern Tunes.

Psalme 27. CANTVS. John Milton.

T H E Lord is both my health and light, shall man make me dismayd?
Sith God doth give me strength and might, vwhy should I be afraid?
Yorke Tune. T E N O R, or Playnsong.

T H E Lord is both my health and light, shall man make me dismayd?
Sith God doth give me strength and might, vwhy should I be afraid?
2 VVhile that my foes vith all their
begin vith me to braule: (strength
And thinke to eate me vp at length,
themselues haue caught the fall.
3 Though they incamp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battaille plighe, if they vwill trie,
I trust in God for aide.
4 One thing of God I doe require,
that he vwill not denie:
For vwhich I pray and vwill desire,
till he to me apply.
5 That I vwithin his holy place
my life throughout may dwelle:
To see the beauty of his face

7 At length I know the Lords good gracie
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to spoyle and cleane deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore vwithin his house vwill I
give sacrifice of praifer:
Vvith Psalmes and songs I vwill apply
tolaud the Lord alvayes:
The second part.

9 Lord heare the voyce of request
for vwhich to thee I call:

Psalme 28. CANTVS. Tho. Rauen. B. of M.

T H O art O Lord, my strength and stay, the succour vvhich I crave:
Durham Tune. T E N O R, or Playnsong.

Hou art O Lord, my strength and stay, the succour vvhich I crave:

Psalme 26.

And so declare how vvdendous vways,
thou hast beene good to me.
2 O Lord thy house I loue most deare,
to me it doth excell:
I haue delight and vwould dravv neere
vwhereas thy grace doth dwell.
3 O shut not vp my soule vwith them
in sinne that take their fill:
Nor yet my soule among those men
that seeke much bloud to spill. (guile
to Vvhose hands are heapt vwith craft &

their life thereof is full:
And their right hand vwith vverch and
for bribes doth pluck and pull. (vvile
it But I in righteoufnesse entend,
my time and dayes to serue,
Haue mercy Lord and me defend,
so that I doe not sverue.
12 My foot is staid for all assayes
it standeth vwell and right:
Vvhatevere to God vwill glue praise
in all the peoples sight.

Psalme 27. MEDIVS. John Milton.

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Sith God doth give me strength and might, vwhy should I be afraid?

T H E Lord is both my health and light, shall man make me dismayd
Sith God doth give me strength and might, vwhy should I be afraid?

Haue mercy Lord on me opprest,
and send me help vvitall.
10 My heart doth knowledge vnto thee
I sue to haue thy grace:
Then seeke my face (saint thou to me)
Lord I vwill seeke thy face.
11 In vvrath turne not thy selfe avay,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help till to this day,
be sti my godand guide.
12 My parents both their sonne forsooke
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himselfe yet tooke
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me O God the vway to thee

. and leadme on forth night:
For feare of such as vwatch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the vwill
of them that be my foes:
For they furnisse against me still,
false vvitnesse to depose.

15 My heart vwould faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:
The Lord Gods good gracie shall I see,
in life that aye shall last.
16 Trust still in God vvhose vwhole thou
his vwill abide thou must:
And he shall ease and strength thy heart,
if thou in him doe trust.

Psalme 28. MEDIVS. Tho. Rauen. B. of M.

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Hou art O Lord, my strength and stay, the succour vvhich I crave:

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Hou art O Lord, my strength and stay, the succour vvhich I crave:
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