

E Except the Lord the house doe make, And thereunto do set his hand:
 VVhat men doe build it cannot stand. Likewise in vaine men vndertake
 Cities and holds to vwatch and vward, Except the Lord be their safeguard.

I. High Dutch Tune. TENOR or Faburden.

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Though ye rise early in the morne,	3 Therefore marke well, vwhen euery ye set
And so at night goe late to bed,	That men haue hires to enjoy their land
Feeding full hardly vwith browvn bread,	It is the gift of Gods owne hand:
Yet vvere your labor lost and vvorne:	For God himselfe doth multiply,
But they vvhom God doth loue and keep	Of his great liberality.
Receive all things vwith quiet sleep.	The blessing of posterity.

Psalme 128. CANTVS. Tho. Rauens. B. of M.

B Blessed art thou that fearest God, and vvalkest in his vway: For
 of thy labour thou shalt eate, happy art thou I say.

Cambridge Tune. TENOR, or Playnsong.

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BASSVS.

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4 And vwhen the children come to age,	5 O vvell is him that hath his quiuer.
they grow in strength and actiuenesse,	Furnisht vwith such artillery:
In person and in comelinesse:	For vwhen in perill he shall be,
So that a shaft shot vwith courage	Such one shall neither shake nor shiuer,
Of one that hath a most strong arme,	VVhen that he pleadeth before the iudge
Flieeth not so swift nor doth like harme,	Against his foes that beate him grudge.

Psalme 128. MEDIVS. Tho. Rauens. B. of M.

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