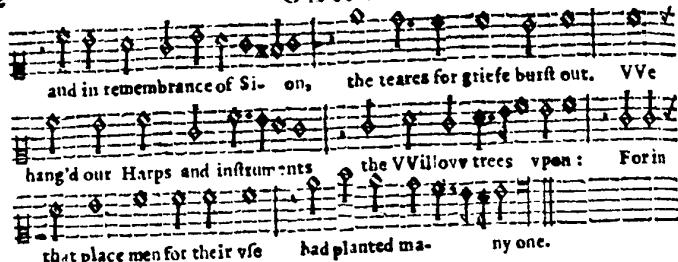
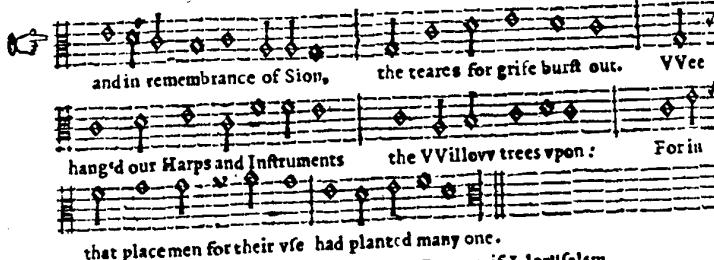


CANTVS.



TENOR, or Playn-song.



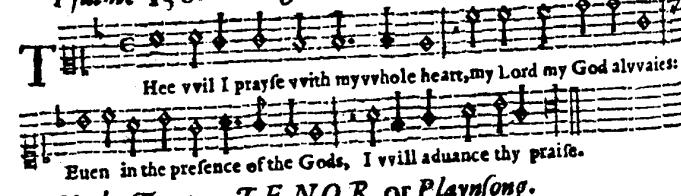
3 Then they to whom vve prisoners vvere said to vs tauntingly: Now let vs heare your Hebrewv songs, and pleasant melody.
4 Alas said vs who can once frame, his sorrowfull heart to sing: The praises of our living God, thus vnder a strange King:

5 But yet if I Ierusalem, out of my heart let slide: Then let my fingers quite forget, the vvarbling Harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth, be tide for ever fast: If that I ioy before I see, thy full deliuerance past.

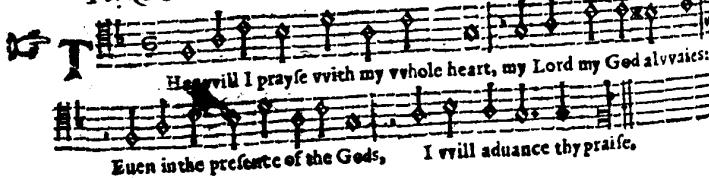
Psalme 138.

CANTVS.

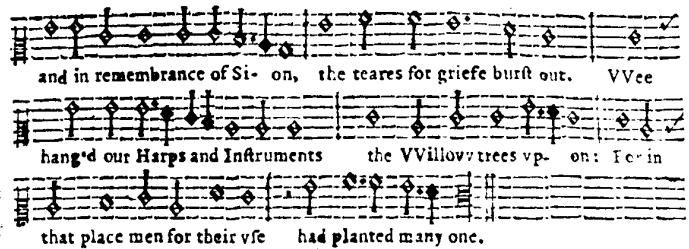
John Milton.



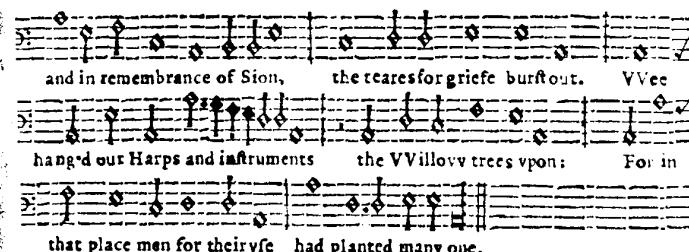
Yorke Tune. TENOR, or Playnsong.



MEDIVS.



BASSVS.



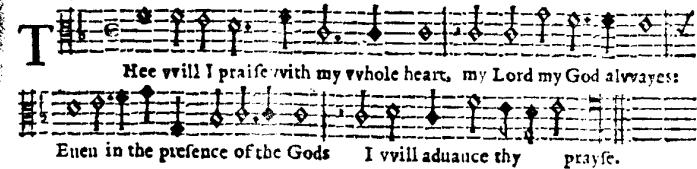
7 Therefore O Lord remember now, the cursed noise and cry: That Edome sonnes against vs made, vwhen they razde our city.
8 Remember Lord their cruell wroldes, vwhen as vs with one accord: They cried, on, sack, & raze their vvalds in despight of the Lord,

9 Euen so shal thou O Babilon, at length to dust be brought: And happy shal that man be cald, that our reuenge hath vrought. 10 Yea blessed shal that man be cald, that takes thy children young: To dash their bones against hard stones, vwhich lie the streets among.

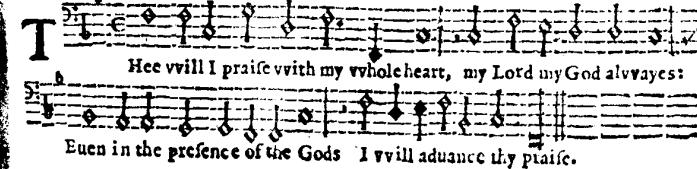
Psalme 138.

MEDIVS.

John Milton.



BASSVS.



Toward