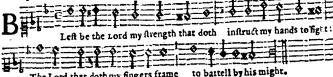


Lord in thy native truth, and in thy inflice answere me.

- 2 Injudgement with thy fernant Lord, oh, enter not at all : For inflified be in thy fight, not one that liveth shall.
- 3 The enemy hath purfued my foule, my life to ground hath throwne : And laid me in the dark like them, that dead are long agone.
 4 VVithin me in perplexity,
- was mine accombred spirit : And in me vvas my troubled heart, amased, and affright.
- 5 Yet I record time past, in all thy vvorkes I meditate: Yea, in thy workes 1 meditate, that thy hands have create. 6 To thee O Lord my God, loe I doe stretch my crauing hands: My soule desireth after thee, as doth the thirly lands.
- 7 Heare me with speed my spirit doth hide northy face me fro : Elie shall I be like them that downe into the pit doc goe.

Tho. Ranen (.B. of M. CANTVS. P(alme 144.



The Lord that doth my fingers frame TENOR, or Playmong.



to battell by his might. The Lord that doth my fingers frame

- 2 He is my goodnesse, fort and towers deliuerer and shield, In him I truft, my people be
- fubdues to me to yeeld.
- 3 O ford what thing is man that he thou holdst so high in price? Or fonneof man that you him, thou thinkell in this wrife ? 4 Man is but like to vanitie,
- to paffe his dayes to end:
- 5 As fleeting shade, bovy down O Lon the heavens and descend. (fmosh
- 6 The mountaines touch and they thall cast forth thy lightening stame And scatter them, thine arrowes shook
- confume them with the fame. 7 Send down thy hand even from about
- O Lord deliner me
- Take me from vyaters great, from hand of ftrangers make me frec.

MEDIVS.

90 0 3. Lord in thy natine truth, and in thy inflice answere me.

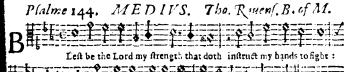
BASSVS.

thy iustice answereme. Lord in thy native truth, and in

- 8 Let me thy louing kindnesse in the morning heare and know : For in thee is my trust, shew me the way that I shall goe.
- 9 For I lift vp my foule to thee, O Lord deliuer me From all mine enemies, for I haue hidden me with thee. to Teach me to doe thywvill, for thou, thou art my God I fay:
- Let thy good spirit into the land of mercy me conuay.

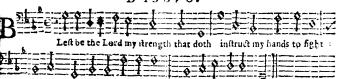
thy fernant am and shall.

11 For thy names fake with quickning aliue doe thou me make: Andout of trouble bring my foule. euen for thy inftice iake. 12 And for thymercy day my fees, O Lord deftroy them ail That doe oppreffe my foule, for I



The Lord that doth my fingers frame to battell by his might.





The Lord that doth my fingers frame VVhose subtill mouth of vanity. and fonduesse doth entreat and their right hand, is a right hand, of falshood and deceit. A nevy fong I will fing O God. and finging will I be on Violi and on Infrement, ten Aringed vn to thee.

o Euenheit is that onely gives deliuerance to Kings:

to battell by his might. Vntohis feruant Dauidhelp, from hartfull fovoid he brings. 11 From strangers hand me faue and vyhole mouthestalke vanity: (shield-And their right hand, is a right hand of guile and fubtilty.

12 That our fons may be as the plants. whom growing youth doth reare: Our daughters as carued corner ftones, fike to a pallace faire.

13 Out