

CANTVS.

Behold how I doe still lament my finnes, wherein I doe offend:
O Lord for them shall I be shent, Sith thee to please I doe entend.

TENOR, or Playnsong.

Behold how I doe still lament my finnes, wherein I doe offend:
O Lord for them shall I be shent, sith thee to please I doe entend.

No no, not so, thy vwill is bent,
to deale with sinners in thine ire:
But vwhen in heart they shall repeat,
thou grantst vwith speed their iust desire.

To thee therefore still shall I cry,
to vwash avay my sinfull crimes:
Thy bloud O Lord is not yet dry,
but that it may helpe me in time.

A Thanke-giuing. CANTVS. Simon Stubbs.

He Lord be thanked for his gifts, and mercies euermore,
That he doth shevv vnto his Saints, to him be laud therefore.

Martyrs Tune. TENOR, or Playnsong.

He Lord be thanked for his gifts, and mercies euermore,
That he doth shevv vnto his Saints, to him be laud therefore.

Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he doth right deserue:
Our hearts cannot of him so thinke,
as he doth vs preferue.

His benefits they be so great,
tous that be but sinne:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to vwinne.

O sinfull flesh that shouldst haue,
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou doest deserue most vworthily,
of him to be abhord.

Nought else but sin and vretchednesse
doth rest vwithin our hearts:
And stubbornely against the Lord,
vve daily play our parts.

The Sunne above in firmament,
that is to vs a light.

MEDIVS.

Behold how I doe still lament, my finnes vwherein I doe offend:
O Lord for them shall I be shent, Sith thee to please I doe entend.

BASSVS.

Behold how I doe still lament, my finnes vwherein I doe offend:
O Lord for them shall I be shent, Sith thee to please I doe entend.

Haste thee O Lord, haste thee I say,
to poure on me the gifts of grace:
That vwhen this life shall fleet avay,
in heauen vwith thee I may haue place.

VWhere thou dost raigne eternally,
vwith God vvhich once did downe thee
VWhere Angels sing continually,
to thee be praise vve old vwithoute end.

A thanke-giuing. MEDIVS. Simon Stubbs.

He Lord be thanked for his gifts, and mercies euermore:
That he doth shevv vnto his Saints, to him be laud therefore.

BASSVS.

He Lord be thanked for his gifts, and mercies euermore:
That he doth shevv vnto his Saints, to him be laud therefore.

Doth shevv if selfe more cleere & pure
then vve be in his sight.

The heauens aboue and all therein,
more holy are then vvee:
They serue the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.

They doe not strite for mastership,
nor slack their office set:
But feare the Lord and do his vwill,

hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein,
of God it is in auye:
It doth obserue the Formers vwill,
by skilfull natures law.

The sea and all that is therein,
doth bend vwhen God doth beck:
The spirits beneath doe tremble all,
and feare his vwrathfull check.