YORK% EARLY MUSIC PRESS

Sacred Hymns (1615)

[Sir Edwin Sandys (1561–1629)] – Poet Robert Tailour (*fl*.1610–*c*.1637) – Music



Edited by Jonathan P. Wainwright

In association with

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In association with the Department of Music, University of York at
The Department of Music
University of York
York
YO10 5DD

E-mail: jo.wainwright@york.ac.uk

https://www.york.ac.uk/music/about/music-presses/yemp/

Phone: 01904 324748

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INTRODUCTION

THE COMPOSER: ROBERT TAILOUR (fl. 1610-c. 1637)1

No information is currently available concerning the life of Robert Tailour [Taylor, Taylour] before 13 November 1610 when he registered the birth of his son (also) Robert in the parish of St Dunstan-in-the-West, London. On 13 February 1613 he received £2 as part of a group of Prince Henry's musicians for playing the lute in a performance of George Chapman's The Memorable Masque of the Middle Temple and Lincoln's Inn. He was formally appointed to the musicians of Charles, Prince of Wales from Lady Day 1617. This was an important group that contained musicians such as Alfonso Ferrabosco the younger (c.1575-1628), John Coprario (c.1570/80–1626), Orlando Gibbons (1583–1625) and Thomas Lupo (1571–1627), and together they were responsible for extending the range of scorings employed in the English fantasia idiom and for the introduction of the violin into contrapuntal music. It is significant that in a warrant dated 4 June 1621 Tailour was paid £23 for 'five Instrumentes [probably viols] boughte and delivered' for Prince Charles's household. In 1620 he was appointed as a member of the London Waits to play 'orpheryon and basse vyoll and poliphon',3 and in the 1620s he was paid 6s a month to teach viol to a member of the Middle Temple.⁴ At Charles's accession to the throne in 1625, Tailour joined the newly-formed 'Lutes, Viols and Voices' and served until his death in the autumn of 1637 (sometime before 11 October) when he was succeeded by his son John.⁵ He was also a member of the Corporation of Musick of Westminster after it was reconstituted by charter on 15 July 1635.

Sacred Hymns. Consisting of Fifti Select Psalms of David and Others, Paraphrastically Turned into English Verse (London, 1615) is Tailour's only published work. His other music survives in manuscript: 'a pavin by Mr Robert Taylor: Ye devisions sett by mr Tho Greaves' is in Trinity College, Cambridge MS O.16.2; 'Antiq Masque per Confesso [Nicolas Cofesse] set by Mr Taylor' is in the 'Board Lute Book', Royal Academy of Music Library, London MS 603; and other instrumental outputs consisting of consort almans, preludes for solo bass viol, dances for solo lyra viol and almans for three lyra viols.⁶ There are also two songs, which may be autograph, in Christ Church, Oxford Mus. 439: 'I never laid me down to rest' and a setting of Sidney's 'Go my flock, go get you hence', and it is possible that the anonymous lyra viol music in the manuscript is also by Tailour.⁷

The biographical information is taken from Andrew Ashbee, 'Taylor, Robert', *A Biographical Dictionary of English Court Musicians*, 1485–1714, ed. Andrew Ashbee and David Lasocki assisted by Peter Holman and Fiona Kisby (Aldershot, 1998), ii, 1074; and Peter Holman, 'Taylor [Tailour, Taylour], Robert', *The New Grove Dictionary of Music and Musicians*, ed. Stanley Sadie, 2nd edn (London, 2001) [hereafter *NGD*], xxv, 141.

Peter Holman, Four and Twenty Fiddlers: The Violin at the English Court 1540–1690 (Oxford, 1993), 213.

³ See Walter L. Woodfill, *Musicians in English Society from Elizabeth to Charles I* (Princeton, NJ, 1953), 33–53. A poliphon or poliphant is an English plucked chordophone of the early seventeenth century; see Ian Harwood, 'Poliphant [polyphant, polyphon(e)]', *NGD*, xx, 33.

⁴ Wilfrid R. Prest, *The Inns of Court under Elizabeth I and the Early Stuarts, 1590–1640* (London, 1972), 154.

⁵ See Andrew Ashbee, 'Taylor, John', A Biographical Dictionary of English Court Musicians, ii, 1073.

For details see the Viola da Gamba Society's *Thematic Index of Music for Viols* https://vdgs.org.uk/ thematic/T.pdf> [consulted on 15 June 2021]. For Taylor's lyra viol music, see John Cunningham, *The Consort Music of William Lawes 1602–1645* (Woodbridge, 2010), 98–9 and 113.

⁷ See John Milsom, *Christ Church Library Music Catalogue* http://library.chch.ox.ac.uk/music/page.php?set=Mus.+439 [consulted on 15 June 2021].

THE POET: SIR EDWIN SANDYS (1561–1629)8

Sir Edwin Sandys is not named as the poet on the title page of Sacred Hymns but he is confidently confirmed as the author by Anthony à Wood,9 and the attribution is supported by a manuscript annotation, 'Sir E. S.', in the hand of Bishop Hugh Percy (1784–1856) in one of the copies of the publication in the Lambeth Palace library.¹⁰ This does not seem like much evidence but the poetic and musical interests of Edwin Sandys and his immediate family would appear to support the attribution. Edwin Sandys was the second son of Edwin Sandys (?1519-1588), Archbishop of York, and elder brother of the better-known paraphrast George Sandys who, in 1636, published his A Paraphrase upon the Psalmes of David – a devotional collection that became one of Charles I's favourite books.¹¹ Edwin was born in Worcester in 1561, the same year as his father's translation from the bishopric of Worcester to that of London. He attended the Merchant Taylors' School in London alongside the likes of Lancelot Andrewes (1555-1626) and Edmund Spenser (1552/3-99). When his father was made Archbishop of York in 1576, the younger Edwin proceeded to Corpus Christi College, Oxford, where he studied with the influential theologian Richard Hooker (1554–1600); he graduated BA in 1579 and proceeded to MA in 1583. After Cambridge he moved to Yorkshire and in 1581 he was given the prebendary of Wetwang in East Yorkshire and the patent for the chancellorship of the diocese of York by his father (nepotism was, it seems, alive and well!) Edwin Sandys' parliamentary career may have begun as early as the 1586 session (although it is possible that the MP named Edwin Sandys was his cousin and namesake); he was certainly an MP by 1589 when he was elected to represent Plympton in Devon. In February 1590 he entered the Middle Temple and it may well have been there that he met the composer Robert Tailour (who had connections with the Middle Temple; see above). In 1603, having supported the succession of James I, Edwin was knighted but soon found himself opposing the King's proposal for a union of England and Scotland. In the following years he became an important and influential parliamentarian. His associations with Hooker, Andrewes and his close friends John (1588-1657) and Nicholas Ferrar (1592–1637) indicate Anglican 'High Church' sympathies and this provided the backdrop to his publications A Relation of the State of Religion (1605) and his psalm paraphrases in Sacred Hymns (1615). Edwin Sandys was also an influential member of the second London Company for Virginia for whom he acted as treasurer 1619-20 (his reelection being forbidden by King James with whom Sandys had a particularly antagonistic relationship). By the time of Charles I's accession to the throne in 1625 Edwin Sandys' parliamentary career was waning; he died in 1629.

The poetry of the Sacred Hymns. Consisting of Fifti Select Psalms of David and Others Paraphrastically Turned into English Verse has received little attention. John Holland derived

'little interest from the merit of the work',12 but Hannibal Hamlin sees some skill in Sandys'

The biographical information is taken from Theodore K. Rabb, Jacobean Gentleman: Sir Edwin Sandys, 1561-1629 (Princeton, NJ, 1998); idem, Sandys, Sir Edwin', The Oxford Dictionary of National Biography (Oxford, 2004), xlviii, 922-7; and Andrew Thrush, 'Sandys, Sir Edwin', The History of Parliament https://www.historyofparliamentonline.org/volume/1604-1629/member/ sandys-sir-edwin-1561-1629> [consulted on 17 June 2021].

Anthony à Wood, Athenae Oxonienses. An Exact History of all the Writers and Bishops who have had their Education in the Most Ancient and Famous University of Oxford, ... To Which are Added, The Fasti or Annals, of the Said University (London, 1691), i, 462–3.

¹⁰ See John Holland, *The Psalmists of Britain* (London, 1843), i, 270.

¹¹ For George Sandys see Richard Beale Davis, George Sandys Poet-Adventurer: A Study in Anglo-American Culture in the Seventeenth Century (London, 1955); James Ellison, George Sandys: Travel, Colonialism and Tolerance in the Seventeenth Century (Cambridge, 2002); and idem, 'Sandys, George', The Oxford Dictionary of National Biography, xlviii, 929-32. For Henry Lawes's musical settings of A Paraphrase upon the Psalmes of David (1637/8), see Jonathan P. Wainwright ed., Henry Lawes: Sacred Music, Early English Church Music 61 (London, 2020), 115–43.

¹² Holland, The Psalmists of Britain, i, 271.

wordplay.¹³ There is no doubt that Edwin Sandys' paraphrases do not match the quality or popularity of his brother George's in *A Paraphrase upon the Psalmes of David* (1636) but, however inadequate, they did provide yet another alternative set of psalm texts for the domestic market of devotional singing.¹⁴

SACRED HYMNS (1615)15

The practice of singing metrical psalms can be dated back to the appearance in print of Miles Coverdale's Goostly Psalmes and Spirituall Songes in c.1535, which perhaps inspired the most influential of biblical psalm publications in English poetic metre: Thomas Sternhold's Certayne Psalmes Chosen out of the Psalter of David printed in 1548/9 (and its later incarnation, Thomas Sternhold and John Hopkins, The Whole Booke of Psalmes, Collected into Englysh Metre (London, 1562) with its many subsequent reprints). 16 Tailour's psalm settings are, however, very different to the simple 'common tunes' sung in the church and chamber of the Edwardian and Elizabethan era. Given the instrumentation of the Tailour's settings, these are definitely intended for a domestic-devotional context rather than a liturgical situation. The instrumentation compares with Richard Allison's 1599 Psalmes of David in Meter, that has parts for the lute, orpharion, cittern, and bass viol, but Tailour's vocal parts are far more contrapuntally complex than Allison's rather plain vocal lines. The Tailour settings also have some similarity with Sir William Leighton's near contemporary The Teares or Lamentacions of a Sorrowfull Soule (1614), where the first eighteen pieces are scored for four voices accompanied by the mixed (or 'broken') consort of lute, cittern, bandora, with treble viol, flute and bass viol doubling the Cantus, Altus and Bassus voices respectively.¹⁷ Tailour's use of the lyra viol – an instrument that he probably played at court – is, however, unusual (perhaps unique) in this repertoire.

Sacred Hymns (1615) presents fifty psalms in Sandys' paraphrased verse with twelve psalms (8, 16, 19, 21, 42, 84, 90, 94, 103, 112, 130 and 137) also set musically to an individual 'tune'; for details see the transcription of the original contents – 'The Table' – below.

¹³ Hannibal Hamlin, *Psalm Culture and Early Modern English Literature* (Cambridge, 2004), 233, 236–7 and 241–2.

On devotional psalm singing, see inter alia: Timothy Duguid, Metrical Psalmody in Print and Practice: English 'Singing Psalms' and Scottish 'Psalm Buiks', c. 1547-1640 (Farnham, 2014); Beth Quitslund, 'Singing the Psalms for Fun and Profit', in Jessica Martin and Alec Ryrie eds., Private and Domestic Devotion in Early Modern Britain (Farnham, 2012), 237-58; and Rivkah Zim, English Metrical Psalms: Poetry as Praise and Prayer, 1535-1601 (Cambridge, 1987).

¹⁵ See also C. M. Thomas, 'Sacred Hymns by Robert Tailour: A Critical Study and Transcription' (M.Mus. diss., King's College, London, 1983).

See, inter alia, Ian Green, 'The Mystery of the Metrical Psalm', Chapter 9 of Print and Protestantism in Early Modern England (Oxford, 2000), 503–52; Robin A. Leaver, 'Goostly Psalmes and Sprituall Songes': English and Dutch Metrical Psalms from Coverdale to Utenhove, 1535–1566 (Oxford, 1991); Christopher Marsh, 'Parish Church Music: The Rise of "the Singing Psalms", Chapter 8 of Music and Society in Early Modern England (Cambridge, 2010), 391–453; Nicholas Temperley, 'Victims of Compromise: The Elizabethan Psalm Tunes', Journal of the Royal Musical Association, 146 (2021), 3–46; and Beth Quitslund, The Reformation in Rhyme: Sternhold, Hopkins and the English Metrical Psalter, 1547–1603 (Aldershot, 2008).

¹⁷ See Cecil Hill ed., Sir William Leighton: The Tears or Lamentations of a Sorrowful Soul, Early English Church Music 11 (London, 1970).

THE TABLE.

or to the 6. PSALM. 1. O Blessed wight! To the 12, tune. What graceles fears, To the 2. tune. 8. Eternal Lord, The FIRST tune. 15. Lord: who shal To the 5. tune. 16. Then thow preserve me, The SECOND tune. 17. High Judge of world. To the 8. tune. 19. The Heavens declare The THIRD tune. 20. In day of trouble. To the 1. tune. The King (Lord) The FOURTH tune. 21. My God, my God; To the 11. tune. 25. To thee his faithful soule To the 2. tune. To the 5. tune. 32. The blessed man! 34. The Lord for ever To the 3. tune. 36. The bestial mynd, To the 3. tune. 37. Let not unpleazing vieu To the 2. tune. 40. Long patient hope To the 11. tune. 42. As chased Hart, The FIFT tune. 44. Our pleazed ears, To the 12. tune. 45. A noble act, To the 9. tune. 49 Ye sons of men, To the 7. tune. 50. The mighti God, To the 3. tune. 51. My sinful soule, To the 11. tune. 67. Be gracious, Lord, To the 4. tune. 68. Let pleaze our God To the 7. tune. 69. Help Lord, and save, To the 11. tune. 73. Yet surely God To the 5. tune. 79. The Hethen, ô God, To the 5. tune. The soverain Lord, To the 12. tune. 84. The fair aspect The SIXT tune. 90. In pilgrim life, The SEVENTH tune. To the 9. tune. 92. A good, a gracious act 94. Avenger great, The EIGHT tune. 100. With raized voice, To the 4. tune. 101. Of Judgements, Lord, To the 10, tune. 103. Pure light of soule, The NINTH tune. 104. Magnanimous, To the 3. tune. To the 8. tune. 107. Ye woorthi mynds, 110. The Lord said To the 7. tune. 111. My hart dooth To the 1. tune. The TENTH tune. 112. O happi man; 118. Sing, ô sound out To the 1. tune. 119. O blessed they; who men To the 2. tune. To the 4. tune. 122. My longing hart. 128. O blessed they, whose To the 10. tune. 130. Out from the deep The ELEVENTH tune. 137. By Babel streams, The TWELVTH tune. 139. Eternal light, To the 8. tune. To the 8. tune. 141 To thee, ô Lord, 145. Great Lord, my God, To the 1. tune.

To the 4. tune.

146. My soule, with joy

A note below 'The Table' indicates how the words of the thirty-eight text-only psalms are to be fitted to the music:

THE Music beeing applied (as was fit) to serve the matter; and the matter being divided into his several parts by beginning with a woord in Capital Letters: it foloeth that in the same place the Music dooth also begin again. Howbeit where the length of Music did conveniently extend it selfe to two branches of matter, by reason of their breviti: it is signified in the margent by this mark {. Where a branch of matter continueth on beyond the length of the Music, whereby som strains of the Music are to be repeated: the verses on which that repetition dooth fall, are noted by a mark of the same fashion, but larger size. And lastly, where the matter ends before the Music, it is expressed by these prict lines:::: at which the Music is to break off: and beginneth (as from the head) at the verse ensuing. And it hath been so provided in composing the Music, that the same may be doon without disgrace unto it. Som other small varieties are not difficult to be perceived. 18

The music in the original printed source is presented for each of the twelve tunes as follows: the first stanza only of the representative psalm is given in the Treble voice accompanied by lyra viol (notated in tablature) with the (untexted) Base part usually below, ¹⁹ and this is followed on subsequent pages by the other viol/voice parts (Meane, Countertenor, Tenor) and a lute (or orpharion) tablature page. ²⁰ The title page makes it clear that, although not texted in the music, there is a performance option of singing the five parts (for more on the issues of improvised underlay see Notes on Performance below). Regardless of the number of voices and instruments chosen, a single copy of the publication would not have sufficed in performance and either multiple printed copies were required or manuscript parts needed to be made. The current edition presents each tune in two versions: the first for Treble voice, lyra viol and bass viol, and the second for five voices and/or viols and lute or orpharion; all stanzas of the representative psalm paraphrase are included editorially for each voice. A further textless copy of the two versions of each tune is also included for use with the other prescribed psalms for which the text only is given in the pages following the music. (For further comments on the performance possibilities, see Notes on Performance below.)

University of York June 2022 JONATHAN P. WAINWRIGHT

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This paragraph is followed by a list of *corrigenda* entitled 'Falts escaped'; the entries are listed in the Textual Commentary on page 430 below.

The textless Base part usually appears below the voice and lyra viol presentation, indicating that it could be played with the voice and lyra viol; on two occasions (Tunes 4 and 10) there is not room for the Base at the bottom of the voice and lyra viol parts and it appears below the other viol parts.

²⁰ The orpharion is not mentioned in the settings of the tunes but is noted as an alternative to the lute on the title page of the publication.

EDITORIAL NOTES

PREFATORY STAVES

Original clefs, forms of signatures and first notes are given on the prefatory staves.

NOTE-VALUES

Original note-values are retained throughout.

BARRING

Barring has been regularized throughout. Dashed bar-lines are used in individual parts in order to avoid anachronistic ties across bar-lines.

ACCIDENTALS

Sharps and flats used as naturals are modernized (i.e., replaced by naturals). Accidentals added editorially are printed in small type; these include those necessitated by added bar-lines, cancellations within the bar, editorially added cautionary accidentals, and those suggested by *musica ficta* considerations. (The context will invariably make it clear to which of these categories any one editorial accidental belongs.) Editorial accidentals are effective to the end of the bar in which they occur, and source accidentals are regarded as applying also to immediate repetitions. Accidentals that are redundant in a modern barred edition have been omitted without comment.

TEXTS

Text in roman type is that in the printed source and follows the archaic spellings used therein (excepting the modernization of i as j, u as v, and v as u, VV as W, as appropriate) in order to maintain as much as possible the integrity of the original musical source, and in the event that the spelling may influence the pronunciation in performance. (For detailed discussion of the pronunciation of English at this period, the performer is referred to the specialist writings.²¹) Capitalization and punctuation follow the source. Where the spelling and punctuation is inconsistent between the musical setting and the poetic presentation of the text, the edition follows the latter without comment. Text in square brackets is underlaid editorially; italic text is used where the source has *iterum* marks indicating repetition; abbreviations (including ampersands) have been expanded tacitly. In the poetic texts, the layout of the text follows the printed source with two exceptions: in order to aid performance, the division into strophes (corresponding to the tunes) is indicated editorially by line-divides; and words marked in the original with a diacritic (e.g., gracĕd), indicating treatment as a single syllable rather than two, are in the edition indicated by underlining (e.g., graced).

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Charles Kreidler, The Pronunciation of English (Oxford, 1989); Alison Wray, 'Authentic Pronunciation for Early Music', in Companion to Contemporary Musical Thought, ed. John Paynter et al. (London, 1992), 1051–64; Alison Wray, 'Restored Pronunciation for the Performance of Vocal Music', in Companion to Medieval and Renaissance Music, ed. Tess Knighton and David Fallows (London, 1992), 292–9; Alison Wray, 'English Pronunciation, c.1500–c.1625', in English Choral Practice, 1400–1650, ed. John Morehen (Cambridge, 1995), 90–108; and Timothy J. McGee ed., with A. G. Rigg and David N. Klausner, Singing Early Music: The Pronunciation of European Languages in the Late Middle Ages and Renaissance (Bloomington and Indianapolis, Indiana, 1996).

TABLATURE

Both the lyra viol and lute (or orpharion) tablatures are presented as in the printed source (including redundant repeated rhythmic signs), and an idealized stave realization is given in order to facilitate study. Lyra viol tunings are given at the beginning of each piece following the standard system of naming the tunings with a series of tablature letters, each of which represents the interval between two adjacent open strings from highest to lowest respectively. Thus c = major second; d = minor third; e = major third; f = perfect fourth; g = diminished fifth; h = perfect fifth; and u = octave. Tailour uses only two tunings: either *ffeff* (d' a e c G D, the normal bass viol tuning) or *ffefh* (d' a e c G C).²²

OTHER NOTATIONAL FEATURES

Editorial slurs (added to melismas for consistency throughout) are indicated by dashes.

NOTES ON PERFORMANCE

SCORING

The performance of domestic-devotional music in the seventeenth century was characterized by its variety and freedom, and modern performers should feel free to follow suit. *Sacred Hymns* gives a variety of option for the performers in terms of possible scorings: solo Treble voice accompanied by lyra viol, lute or orpharion, with or without bass viol; five unaccompanied voices; or one to five voices with any number of the five viols doubling, with or without lyra viol, lute or orpharion. In a vocal performance, it is likely that solo voices were envisaged; but in private-domestic performances anything was, of course, possible in terms of vocal numbers and doubling or replacement with instruments.

VOICES AND VOCAL PERFORMANCE

In a domestic situation the performance of the upper vocal parts would not be limited to boys or falsettists and women may have taken the Treble and Meane parts. The tessitura of the Countertenor parts in *Sacred Hymns* is often low for modern altos or countertenors, and the part was probably originally intended for high tenors; in this edition, therefore, the Countertenor part is notated in transposed-treble clef throughout. In solo-voice accompanied performances it would be possible for a Tenor to sing the Treble part down an octave.

If the five-voice performance option was taken the underlay of the text to the textless Meane, Countertenor, Tenor and Base parts at sight would have been very difficult. That said, we should not underestimate the skill of seventeenth-century performers – although a keen ear and quick-wittedness as regards which notes to slur and, on occasion, which words need repeating would have been required.²³ (One wonders if there were occasions when voices found themselves vocalizing to a vowel rather than attempting to underlay the words! Private domestic performances would not necessarily have had the expectations of quality that professional musicians perhaps envisage today.) This edition includes suggested underlay for

²² See Frank Traficante, 'Lyra Viol Tunings: "All Ways have been Tried to do it", *Acta Musicologica*, 42 (1970), 183–205.

²³ See for example Psalm 94 (5vv setting) Bass part bb. 10–12.

all the stanzas of the representative psalms used for the twelve tunes, and also includes a textless version of the five parts for each tune so that performers can underlay the other psalms as required.

INSTRUMENTS

Sacred Hymns utilises three instruments with parts notated in tablature: the lyra viol (not mentioned by name in the 1615 publication), the lute and (given as an alternative) the orpharion. The lyra viol is a small bass viol that was popular in England in the seventeenth century.²⁴ Although as an instrument it differs very little from the standard consort bass viol (smaller with lighter strings and a less rounded bridge), the lyra viol has an associated specialist (often court-related) repertoire that generally utilises so-called French lute tablature (the system that uses a series of letters in order to indicate the fret on which a string should be stopped). As the bow is used to generate the notes, lyra viol music has a very distinct character with chords always calling for adjacent strings only (as it is impossible to leave out intervening strings); as a result, unison double stops are a frequent occurrence. Another distinctive feature of the lyra viol is the number of different tunings possible for the six strings: nearly sixty tunings have been identified, although Tailour's Sacred Hymns use only two similar tunings with just the bottom string changing: either d' a e c G D (the normal bass viol tuning) or d' a e c G C.²⁵

Sacred Hymns requires a six-course lute with g' d' a e c G tuning and two or three bass ('diapason') strings (tuned to F, D and C: the tunings are indicated at beginning of the tablature for each piece). The orpharion (given as an alternative to the lute) is a wired-stringed plucked instrument of the bandora family that uses the same tuning and tablature system as the lute.²⁶

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Editor wishes to thank the British Library and York Minster Library for the facilities offered in consulting the sources used in the preparation of this volume. Individual thanks are due to Dr David Griffiths for his help and advice.

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²⁴ See Frank Traficante, 'Lyra viol [leero, leerow, liera, lyro]', NGD, xv, 418–21.

²⁵ See Traficante, 'Lyra Viol Tunings'.

²⁶ See Ian Harwood/Lyle Nordstrom, 'Orpharion', NGD, xviii, 749–52.

AN HYMN TO GOD.

In thee, we live; moove, Lord, by thee:

From thee pure mynds thee-knoweing light derive. How then, save through thy grace, may wee That honour high to sing thy bliss atchieve? Then thow draw up my lowe desire: [5] And love of thee let noble thoughts inspire. Eternal God! whose boundles time, not led by circling sky. Then former day, now later leves; whence wee som prime descry, Whence first, time gan his coorse; thus parts which may arrange: But thy blest time unmooving stands, ay perfect, void of change, [10] With thee eternal, present all, unknoweing first or last, Deziring nothing yet to com, regretting nothing past. Thow infinite, (great Self-beeing Lord,) first, highest, pure, unmixt: Unbounded sole, to all thy woorks wel-mezured bounds hast fixt. [15] That glorious Sun, fair moon, and Stars, finite since wee doo knowe; Nor Gods themselfs, and made by thee, more glorious Light, may shew. And dread we yet, who serve this Lord, have prov'd his helpful might, Mans, Feends assalts? May earth with power above-celestial fight? But Hee, though world conteins and fils, comprended though of none; Yet gracious, to his chozen train, his vieu in supreme throne [20] (Their eys with light of glori' encleerd,) pure blessednes, prezents. Abiss of joy! that thought exceeds; yet woords fresh thought prevents. For thow, Perfection ô entire, perfections all containst: No good, not in thee; 'above thee, none; whole Good, pure Bliss remainst. What Beauties ev, what mynd delight; what Sweetnes drawth desire: [25] What Majesties we high revere; what Glorious states admire; What wisdom richly vests the mynd, and makes it All possess, Redoubling all by right-drawn shapes; what Goodnes things dooth bless, Diffuzing round it self; from thence what Vertues noble spring By woorthi acts to cheer the world, and better age to bring; [30] What Happi life our thoughts conceive; (for ah how small a mite Of happi life we here enjoy?) what Joy, what deer delight, What flagrant Pleasures, full, and mere, in blessed state are found; In thee, great Fountain of them all, united all abound. From thee, as beams from beauteous Sun, what ever is goodli seen [35] In <u>heaven</u> or earth; what rich, what fair, what <u>ever</u> we loveli deem, And pleazed will alures; fears thee, high Cause of All, derived; By thyn aspect is all maintaind; yea dead, by thee revived. That all thy creatures, supreme Lord, thee Goodnes high define: Themselfs from thee agnize; to thee their praises all resign. [40] And dote we still on creatures mene; in their perfections dwell: Nor raize our loves toward Him, who them must thousand folds excell?

For as the matchles Sun, though one imbued with vertu high From richnes thyn, in glorious walk brought round the broad-spred sky, And lustring earth; (how poor a clod?) with beams and influence sweet [45] Of spirit sublime, dooth various lifes (each graced with beauties meet) Through land and sea disperse; hence beasts, hence fish, each crauling thing, Birds, trees, herbs, flours, fruits, spices rare, yea mettals deep respring: All whose perfections, great and mene, in thousand kynds renued [50] Whom thousand graces deck, and yet with vertues more endued, In Sun himself, thy master-woork, Cause whence they all proceed, Must needs excell; not beeing as here, (not so hast thow decreed,) By matter course, embased; empaird, by distance great; by site Oblique, alaied; diversified, (repugnant that they fight,) By mixtures of ten thousand forms; but there they all refine; [55] Unite in one; one uniform, high, rich perfection shine: So (glorious Cause of all,) in thee; what lifeful Light in Sun; What Greatnes fair in Heavens dooth shine; through Orbs what Beauties run; What Powers, what Vertues nobly rich, Intelligence what cleer, What Wisdom, Freedom, Goodnes sweet, in Angels blest appear; [60] What flagrant Loves, what glorious Joys, Celestial Coorts embless; *In thee unite; doost all in one eternally possess,* In infinite perfection more, so sort in more sublime. O purenes high, whereto not mans, nor Angels thoughts can clime! For thow, who Beeing art it self; doost Beeings all contain: [65] Perfections all, thence ô derived, more perfect there remain. Then Lord, from thee sith all proceed; to thee in just desire They bend: at thee, whence first they came, Content they last require. For thow, First Cause; Great End of all. What ever true rest affects, [70] Perfection his what e're dooth seek, what happi state expects; Thee, Lord, ô thee it still pursueth: som beam of bliss divine, As due from bounti thyn it craves. Even senseles creatures thyn, Through natures force inclin'd by thee, woork out their Beeing best, And place, preserving seek. But man, with understanding blest, And Spirits celestial, strive to knowe thee: who knowne, doost Love alure. [75] (Growe Knowelege; Love wil growe.) True love, dooth woorthi harts procure Thy will to woork, thy Laws to keep: which kept, thow doost requite With high Reward, with God himself. Here blest with glorious sight, They thee enjoy; to thee with love (Eternal Bliss) adhere. O sourse of joys! <u>Toward</u> which our hope (unwoorthi though) we rear; [80] And thee, ah thee pursue. Thow Lord, in mortal life belowe, (Where hundred snares our soules beset, where sin dooth all oreflowe,) Conduct us with thy grace; and safe to life immortal bring: With Angels, where triumphant wee shal ay thy praises sing.

The FIRST tune.

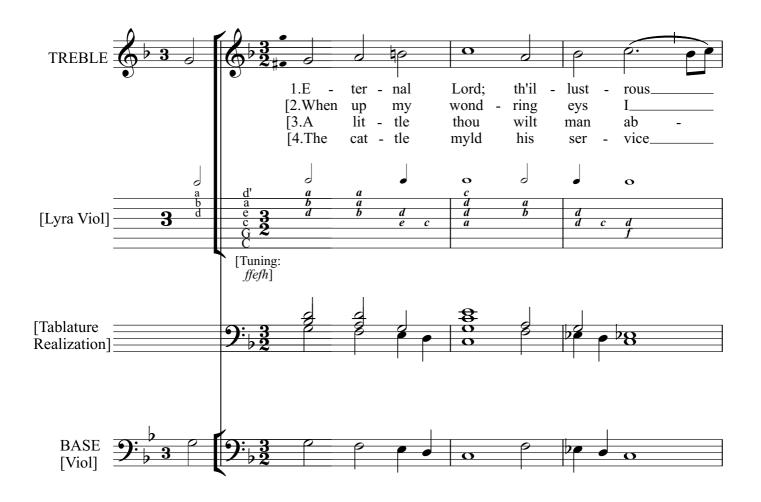
For use with Psalms 8, 20, 111, 118 and 145.

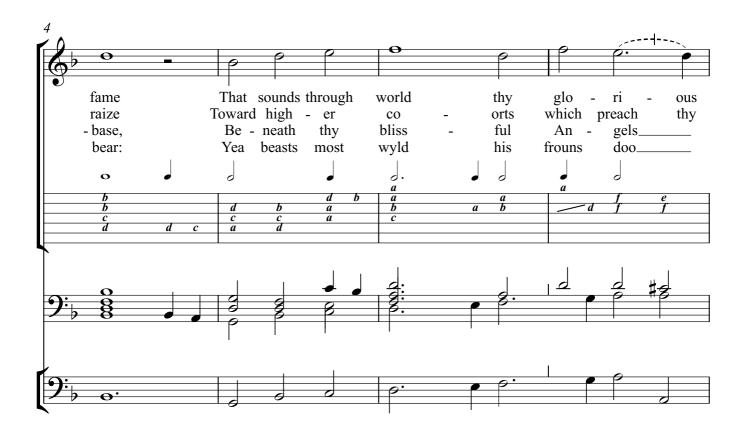
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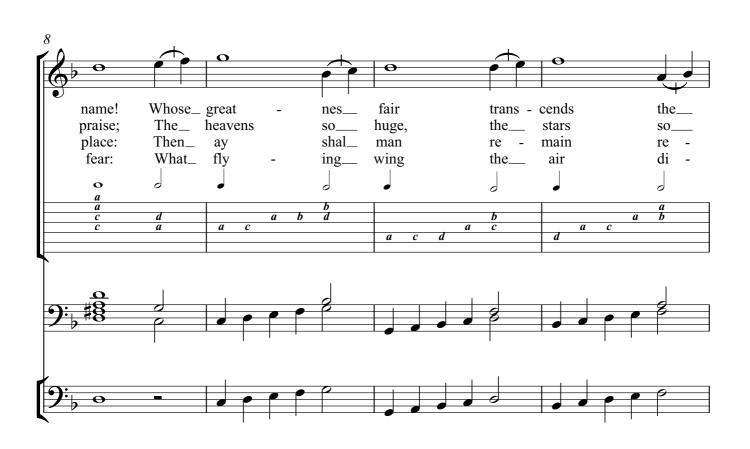
Psalm 8

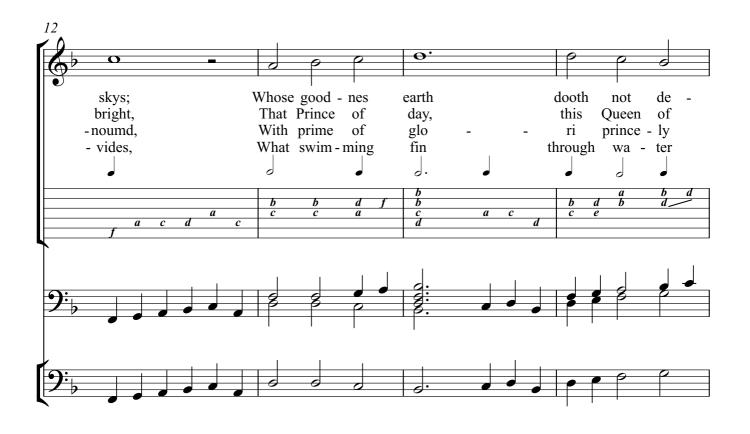
(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version

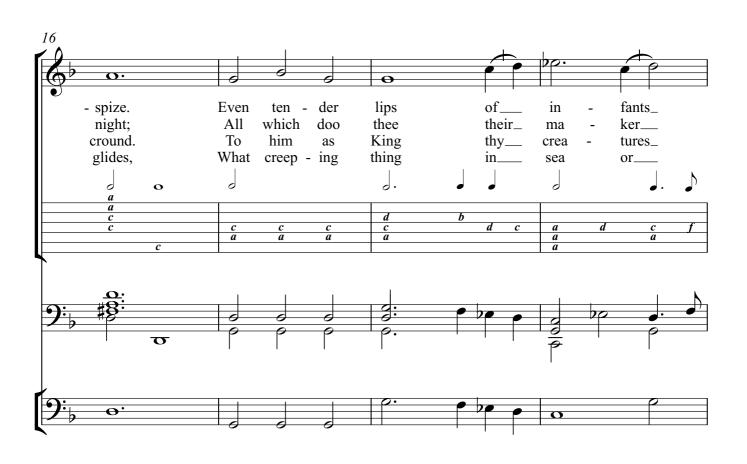
The Prophet DAVID admireth Gods graciousnes toward Man: particularly in the future humiliation of Christ; and in the exaltation of Mans nature, in him, and by him, ensuing. Where together with the supernatural dominion of Man intimated, the restauration also of the natural is expressed. By the way the Childrens acclamation to our Saviour, at his solemn entri into the Temple, and the powerful effect thereof, are pointed at.

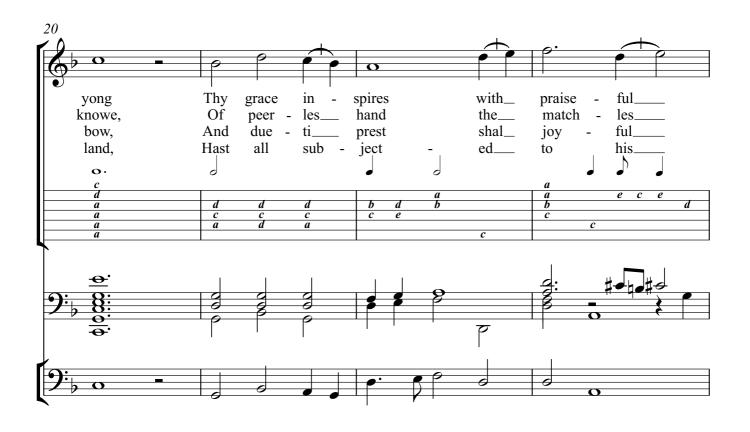


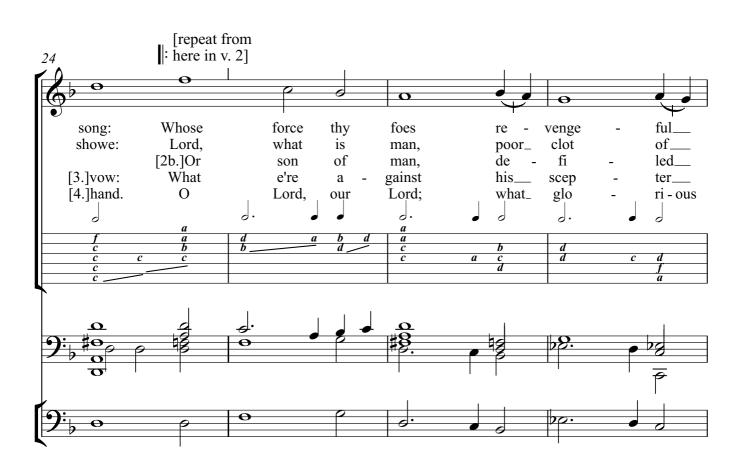






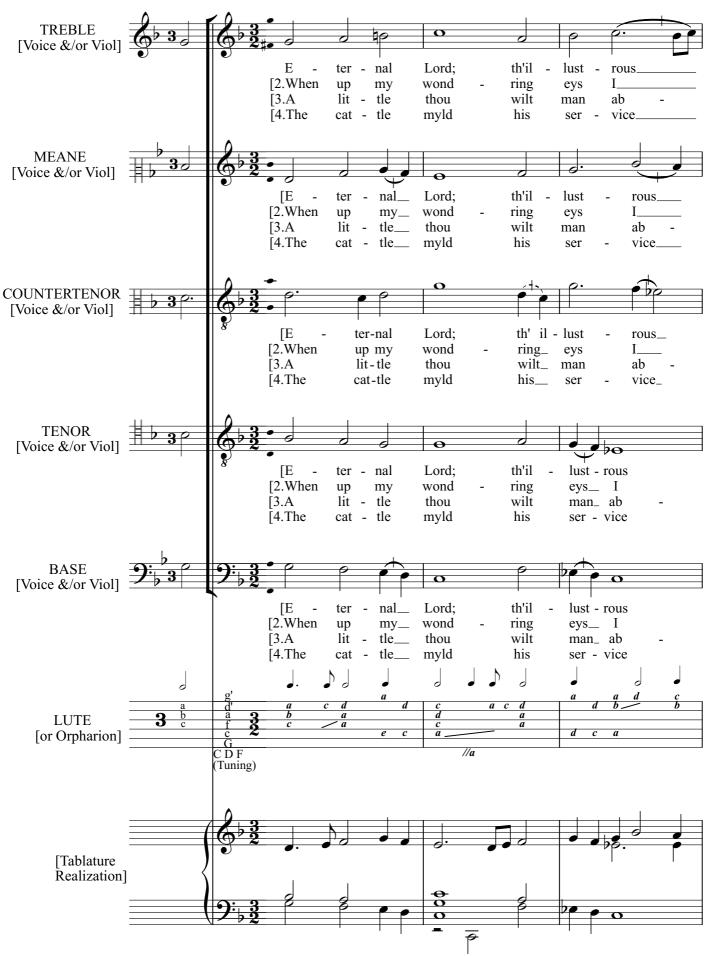








Psalm 8
(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version

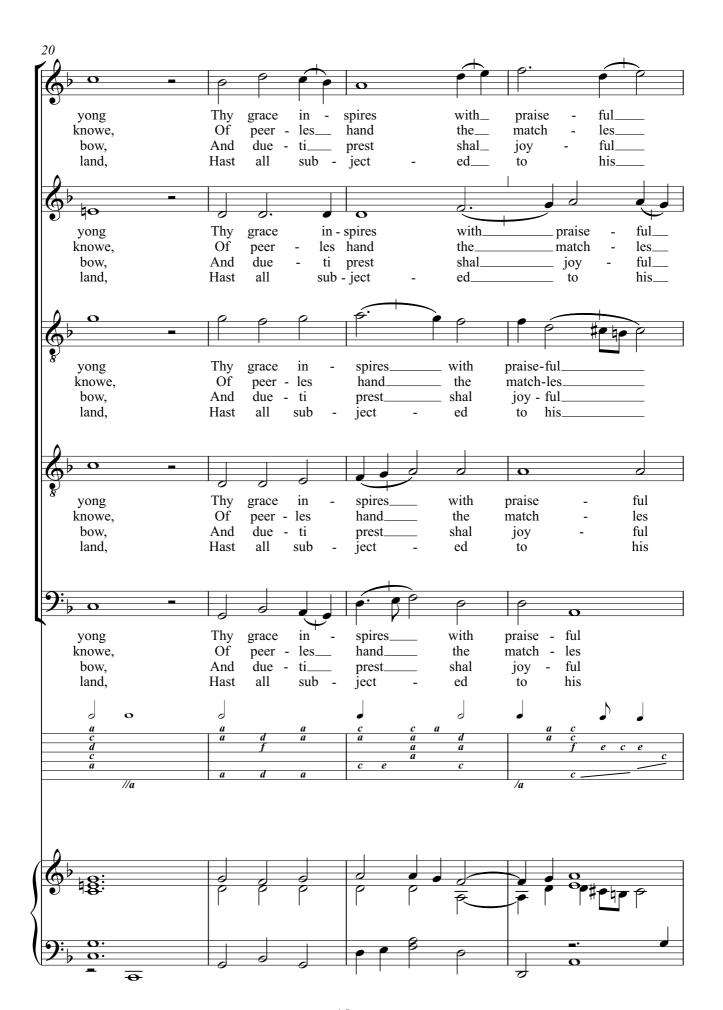


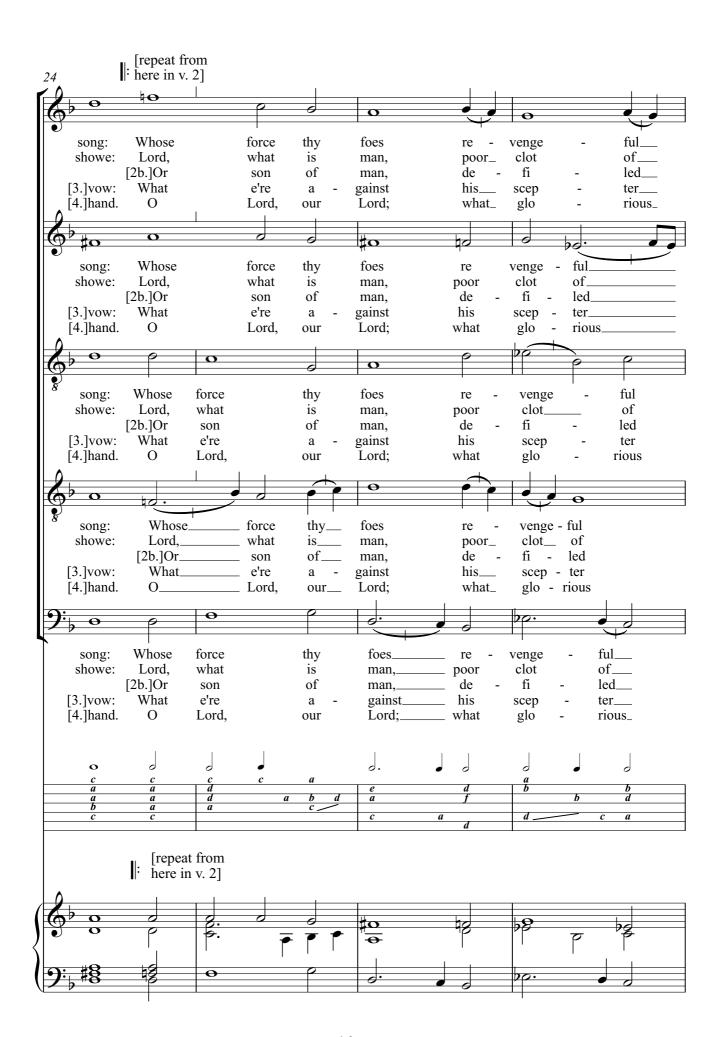


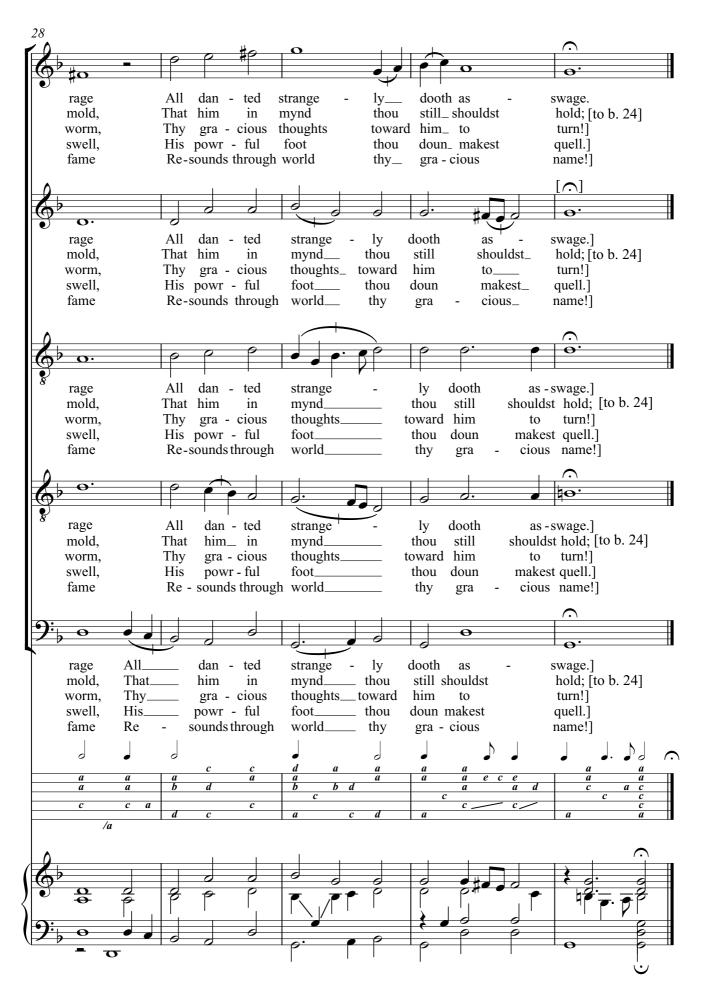












The FIRST tune

(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version Textless for use with the Psalm texts below

















The FIRST tune

(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version Textless for use with the Psalm texts below

















PSALM 20 [To the 1. tune.]

The praier of the faithful people of God, for the safeti and victori of their King going foorth unto war; recorded by King DAVID himself.

IN day of trouble, ò woorthi king;	
God cheer thee; thence high valure spring:	
And mighti name of Jacobs Lord,	
Protect from stroke of hostile swoord.	
That day from sacred throne to thee	[5]
On Angels wings aid <u>heaven</u> li flee:	
And strength, by proftrate Church implored,	
From <i>Sion</i> great Ark be fresh restored.	
THY <u>praier</u> stil pierce his gracious ears,	
As pious soule it humbly rears:	[10]
Thy gifts his eys benign receave;	
And offrings burnt all cinders leave.	
His light illustrate so thy face;	
So favour his thy ways entrace;	
That wish of hart, that woork of brain,	[15]
Successful end stil blest attain.	
THUS wee, enfreed from feard annoy,	
For safeti thyn, our deerest joy,	
All thankful shall Gods praises sing;	
And glorious name to heavens upring.	[20]
Yea when thy <u>praiers</u> his <u>power</u> performs,	
And thee victorious (ô) returns:	
We banners, ensigns of his praise,	
And trophes to his great name wil raize.	
O FAITH as <u>sured</u> ; inspyrd from high!	[25]
Now knowe I, God, even God drawth nigh:	
Our King, the Lords anointed deer,	
Celestial san <u>ctuari</u> dooth hear.	
There see I, aid divine decreed,	
To save his <u>person</u> in hours of need:	[30]
There Victori, by Gods right hand,	
By power gainst which no power can stand:	
SOME charrets make their strength and grace:	
In horses som proud glori place.	
Fond joy, false strength! at thundring call,	[35]
Horse, charrets, men, to ground doo fall.	
We then to <u>heavens</u> address our ey,	
	[40]
Our king on earth home safely bring.	
Yea when thy <u>praiers</u> his <u>power</u> performs, And thee victorious (ô) returns: We banners, ensigns of his praise, And trophes <u>to his</u> great name wil raize. O FAITH as <u>sured</u> ; inspyrd from high! Now knowe I, God, <u>even</u> God drawth nigh: Our King, the Lords anointed deer, Celestial san <u>ctuari</u> dooth hear. There see I, aid divine decreed, To save his <u>person</u> in hours of need: There Victori, by Gods right hand, By <u>power</u> gainst which no <u>power</u> can stand: SOME charrets make their strength and grace: In horses som proud glori place. Fond joy, false strength! at thundring call, Horse, charrets, men, to ground doo fall.	[25]

PSALM 111 [*To the* 1. *tune*.]

The Psalmist here sings the praises of God, both for his glorious woorks, and for his gracious acts toward the Israelites, in mercifully conducting them from the serviliti of Ægypt, to the happi land of Canaan; and therein chiefly for establishing to their everlasting good his sacred Law met Covenant. In observance whereof true wisdom consisteth.

ALLELU-IA MY hart dooth <u>heaven</u> li heat enflame, To sound high praise to glorious name: Th'alglorious Lord, midst righteous press,	
In sacred senate shall I bless. Great are Gods woorks; and bless their sight Whose mynds in knowelege high delight: His gracious hand all good hath formd,	[5]
All beau <u>teous</u> , all with grace adornd. Over all Gods Justice glorious raigns: Which righteous ay, unswaid remains.	[10]
HIS acts which wondring Fathers saw, So live, enrold, as guiding law; That ages all with joy recount Those graces, thoughts which all surmount.	
Hee gracious Lord, with merci fraught, His race elect, from thraldom brought, In desert bare, in hungers raign,	[15]
With food celes <u>tial</u> did sustain. Hee, who his covenant still remynds, Where righteous fear, true faith he fynds;	[20]
To <i>Israel</i> deer his <u>power</u> expresd, Which them of Hethens land possesd. THUS all his woorks are trueth and right;	
Prints of his hand, sparks of his light: His sacred precepts faithful all; And dying man to life recall:	[25]
Unchanging rule; unerring guid: So Lord and Law stil same abide. For when he first redemption sent,	
And feet late thrald at freedom went: He law, he leaug with them ordaind, Eternal bothe from heaven proclaimd.	[30]
That man should awful thereto frame:Sith holi' and dreadful lives his name, PRIME entrance unto wisdom true,	[35]
Gods greatnes is to fear. O you, Sole you right understandings bless, Who tremble his mandates to transgress;	
Adore him then; whose praises pure, As sun, illustrous ay endure. [Adore him then; whose praises pure, As sun, illustrous ay endure.]	[40]
110 buil, illustrous ay chaulc.	

PSALM 118 [*To the* 1. *tune*.]

The Psalm is with great reason conjectured to have been made by King David, and at his first coming to the possession of the kingdom of Juda. It conteineth first his inward great thankfulnes to God for deliveri by divine hand from so mani strong attempts against him: admonishing no assurance to be like unto trust in God. Secondly it reciteth the verse which the People had taken up to magnifi God with, far this victori as it were atchieved in advancing David above his enimies. And lastly it setteth foorth the dueti of a truly noble and religious King, in the example of this King David who besides his private thankfulnes, maketh here a solemn entri into the Coorts of God; there prostrateth himself publicly in thanks and praier to the Almighti: which doon, he is blest of the Priests of God, and received as beeing sent to them from God to be their Governour. In fine, legal sacrifices are slain and offered up, with sound of triumphing praises, to the eternal Lord and King. In the person of King David, his Son our Saviour is here prefigured: who beeing refuzed by the Archbuilders, the Prelates and Potentates of his time; yet became by Gods grace the head-stone of the corner, whereupon the spiritual Church is builded, and wherein the Jues and Gentiles were united: beeing received of the true Israel, as sent unto them from God.

SING, ô, sound out Gods woorthi praise, Who goodnes pure, stil grace displays.	
Let <i>Is<u>raels</u></i> race agnize the same:	
And thankful now renoum his name.	
Great <u>Aarons</u> house, thou blest to bless,	[5]
Same goodnes, same sweet grace confess.	[2]
Yea, all who fear our glorious King,	
His rich, his endles merci sing.	
IN streit distress the Lord I sought;	
Who gracious, fair enlargement brought.	[10]
That sith my God dooth mee assist;	[10]
Sith aiders myn his aid hath blist:	
Nor fear I man, doo man his woorst;.	
Nor faun on fo, with rancour burst.	
Much better ô in God to trust,	[15]
Then ground on man, whose ground is dust:	[]
On God yea better to rely,	
Then Princes; lo, even Princes dy.	
MEE nations all encloz'd, as toil;	
But Gods great help all put to foil:	[20]
As circle, they did mee surround;	
But Gods great help bare all to ground.	
Yea even as cloud of Bees they swarmd,	
With ireful stings against me armd:	
As cracling fire of thorns soon spent,	[25]
By Gods great help to smoke they went.	
THOU sore at mee, my fo, hast thrust;	
My wrongful fo: but God, God just,	
Wit succoring hand me staid from fall;	
Thy plots, thyn hopes defeated all.	[30]
He, hee my strength, my verse of praise;	
Sole health, sole joy for ending days.	

cont.

HARK: voice of joy, triumphing sound, Fils righteous tents, with safeti cround: Sing, God, our God, this sight hath wrought; Whose right-hand valiant acts hath sought: Advanced stands that powrful hand; And powers terrene makes all disband. IT'S true, God mee did sore correct:	[35]
Yet still from death my soule protect. Then live I shall; (where's death thy sting?) O God, thy woorks, thy praise to sing.	[40]
NOW toward th'Eternals glorious place,	
With reverence bend we joyful pace.	F 4 5 3
Ye sacred Priests, to <u>heavens</u> great King,	[45]
Who vows, who <u>praiers</u> , sweet praises sing;	
Uncloze your gates: give praise access,	
At gates which praises all possess.	
Hence crue profane: Gods gates are pure; Sole righteous mynds, clean thoughts endure.	[50]
"O KING of Kings; who ear didst bend	[30]
"To just requests; and safeti send:	
"Lo prostrate here thy servant true,	
"Yields thanks, brings praise, great Lord thy due.	
"What stone th' Archbuilders did reject;	[55]
"Their foloers scorn; the world neglect;	
"Same stone now angles fronted head,	
, Thy peoples strength and rest hath bred	
"O GRACIOUS Lord, thyn act it is;	
"Great act of merci, act of bliss:	[60]
"Our ravisht thoughts, our wondring eys,	
"Thy woork makes mortal woorks despize."	
"This day thy grace hath made us see:	
"Which ay to joy shal sacred bee.	57.53
"Then still, great King, thy goodnes raign:	[65]
Stil safeti, still this joy maintain	
O BLESSED thow, whom God hath sent;	
And here dooth King in grace prezent.	
We Priests of God, Gods merci seat	
Who ay atend, ay God entreat	[70]
Appeaz'd his people deer to bless;	
We bless you: Long Gods bliss possess.	
: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: ::	
This joying light: He sole be praiz'd.	
To altars horns beasts festive bynd:	[75]
(Let sacred bloud seal faithful mynd.	[,]
THOU art my God; I'le bless thy name:	
Our Lord; to <u>heavens</u> wee'le raize thy fame	
Sing then, sound out Gods glorious praise:	
Who goodnes pure, stil grace displays.	[80]

PSALM 145 [*To the* 1. *tune*.]

King David now flourishing as it seemeth with prosperiti, applieth most woorthily his thankful soule to sound out the high praises of the Author thereof. He celebrateth therfore most excellently in this Psalm, the incomprehensible Greatnes, and glorious Majesti of the Eternal King. Then he singeth Gods Goodnes, his Justice, and Merci, embracing all his woorks with all favorable benigniti. All which therefore he exciteth to return praise to their Lord and Maker: And chiefly the true servants and Saints of God, that by their menes the glori of the kingdom of God, may be made knowne over all the world. Himself then in example, describeth the boundles extent and amplitude of Gods everlasting kingdom: his assistance where need is: his fatherli providence, ministring food duely to all things whole lifes are therby susteined: his justice, and holines, in all his ways and actions; especially in his gracious attentivenes to the just petitions of his servants, ever saving all those that love him; as contrarily in his provoked severitie toward the wicked, retributing to them their just and deserved destruction. For which he invitetb all men to join with him in ever praizing God.

GREAT Lord, my God, and glorious King; My soule triumphs thy bliss to sing: While heavens shal last, with grateful praise Bove heaven of heavens thy name I'le raize. When Sun with Eastern rays up-springs; And when doun West his flames he brings; In toils of day, at nightli rest,	[5]
Ay praiz'd, and ay shalt thow be blest THY Greatnes first my mynd admires; (Whofe right like praises great requires;) Thy boundles beeing: which gulf to thought, In bounds each creature fit hath wrought.	[10]
Thy woorks each age with praise recounts; And power, which puisance all surmounts: And I, with wondrous acts, that light Of glorious state will glad indite. They prowes and valures strange confess:	[15]
I beauteous Majesti would express. THY Goodnes next prezents sweet vieu: Where bounties rich stil gifts renue. Glad hands receive: and thankful tongs Shal sound what praise such grace belongs.	[20]
Here who thy Justice can forget; Where hymns, where joys are sweetly met: Thy justice fair, with merci cround; Of glorious bliss th'al-gracious ground? O LORD benign, of best desires,	[25]
To piti'ay prone, unprone to ires, Toward all, thou good, thou full of grace; Thy Mercies all thy woorks embrace. THERFORE Great Sire, shal all thy woorks, In heaven what shines, midst earth what lurks, What e're disperst through worlds great frame, Ay blaze, ay bless thy gracious name.	[30]

cont.

THEY chief, who deer of thee esteemd, Live Saints on earth, from earth redeemd: Thy kingdoms glories they shal teach; Thy peerles strength they fearles preach. That power magnificent, bliss divine, And beauties there which glorious shine,	[35]
May sons of men, to all made knowne, All win to love and serve thy throne	
THY Kingdom, Lord, nought Kingles leves; Nor <u>mesure</u> of things, nor times receives: Domi <u>nion</u> boundles; e <u>veri</u> place, Each time, all things, dooth round embrace. Here reigns our Lord, our bliss to breed;	[45]
Stil true of woord, stil just of deed: Who gracious, fallen man erects; The sliding stays, the staid protects. HERE eys of all thy care attend; Thy care, due food which still dooth send:	[50]
Thou plenteous hand o're world doost spred; Whence each thing living rests largely fed. Thus all thy pleasure, Lord, partake; Thy pleasure, still to good awake: In righteous ways thus ay doost raign;	[55]
Ay kynd in all thy woorks remain. AND lastly, Lord, thou dwellest on high; Yet still to just requests art nigh: Thy servants suits fynd gracious ear; Their safeti shewth thy aid is neer. For impious race wilt all destroy:	[60]
And all who love thee seat in joy. Wherfore my mouth incessant praise To thee shal pour: and all my days My tong excite all humane flesh Ay ay that sacred name to bless.	[65]

The SECOND tune.

For use with Psalms 16, 2, 25, 37 and 119.

Metre: 12 12 12 12 12 12

Psalm 16

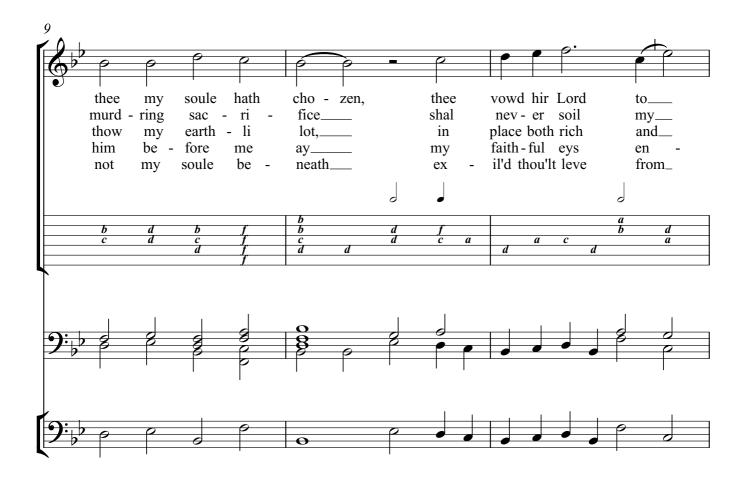
(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version

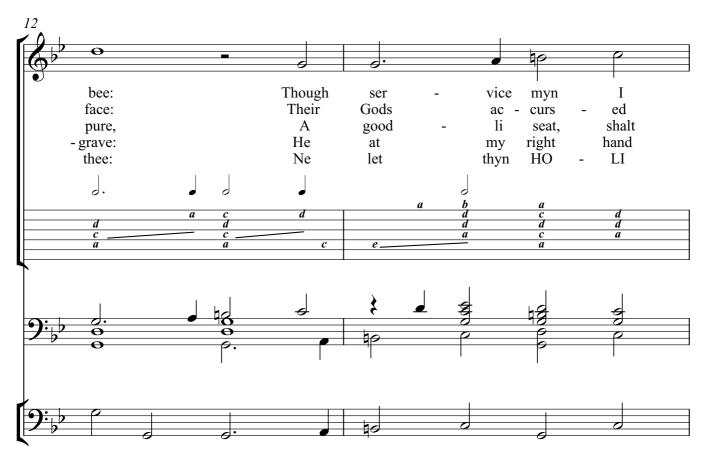
The Prophet DAVID in this Psalm, noted with a mark of excellenci, declareth that (beeing first prepared in soule, by betaking himself wholy to the service and protection of God,) he had received supernatural infusion, of Divine Wisdom: By vertue whereof with much joy and exultation he foreprophecieth the speedi Resurrection of our Holi Saviour from death, (the ground of mans hope and comfort;) and the happines of the Life to com in the vision of God.

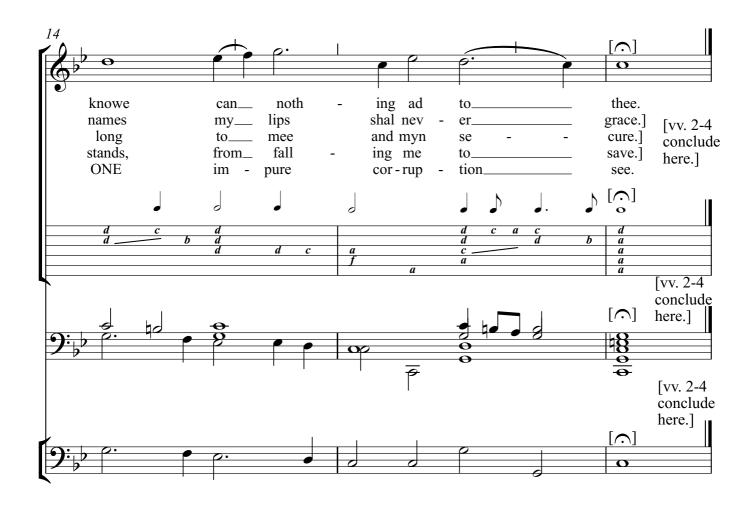


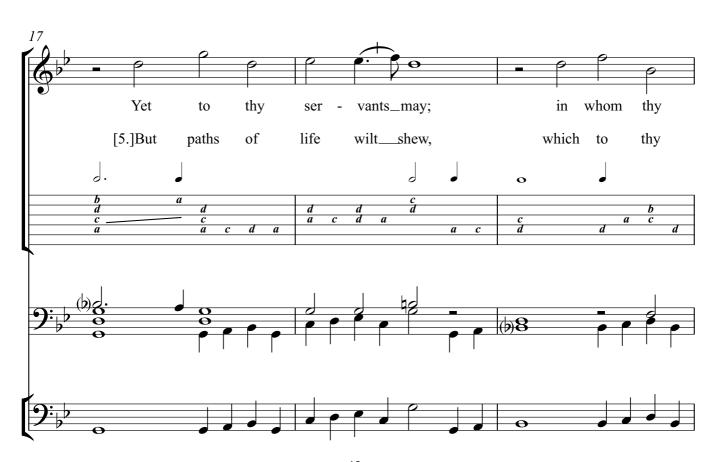


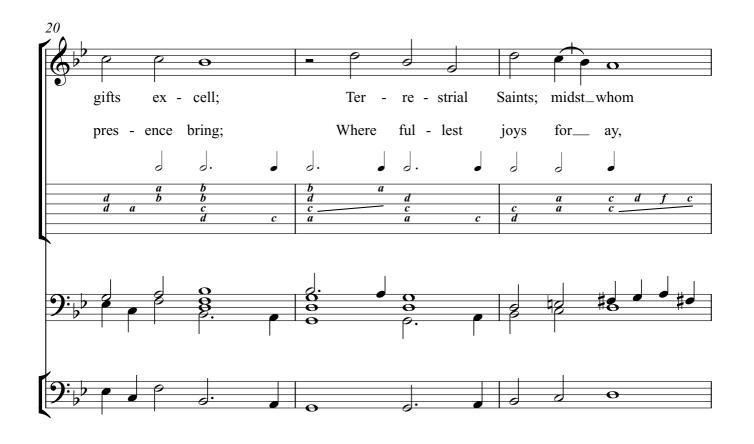


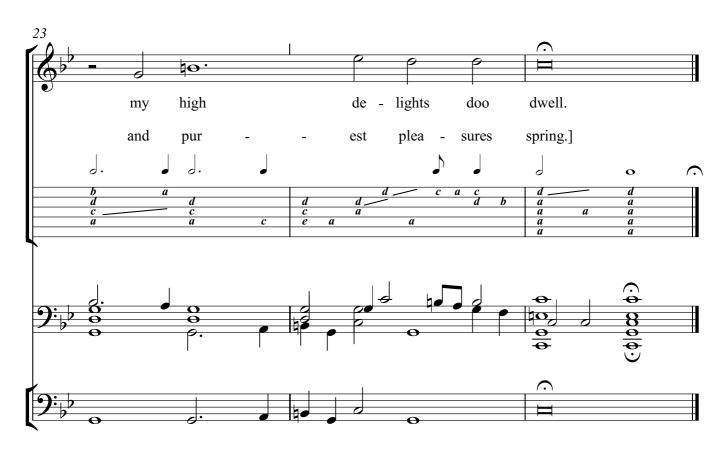




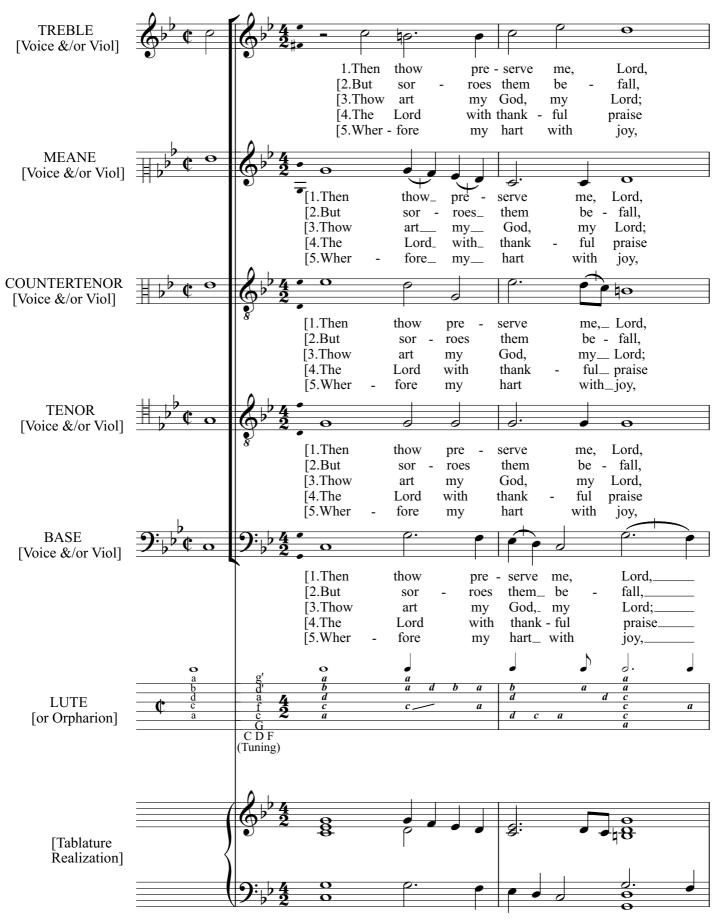






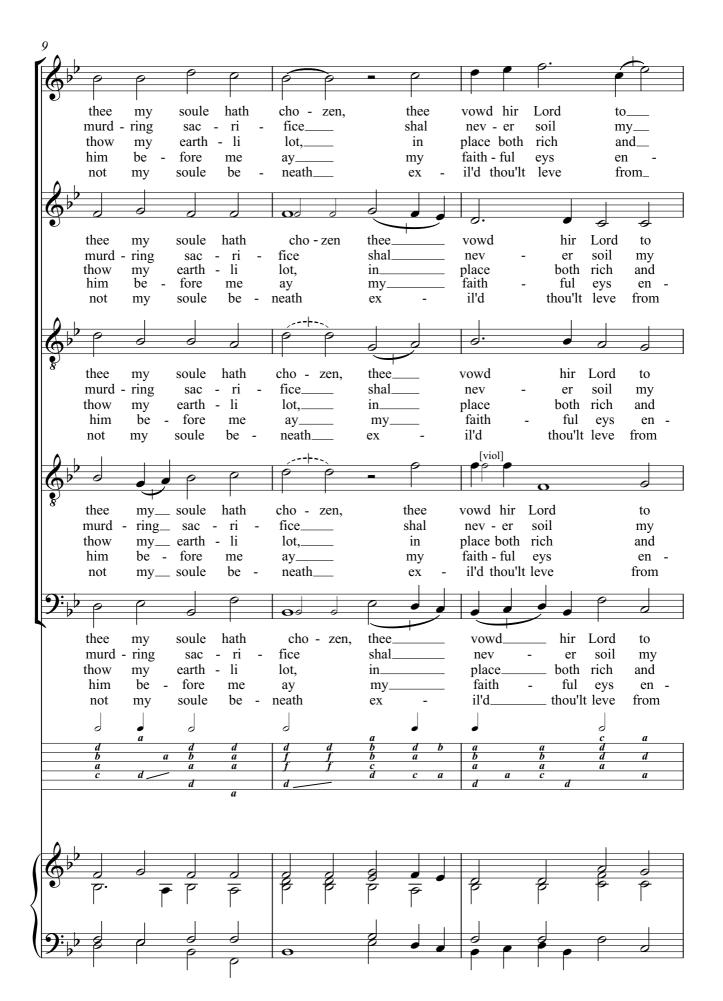


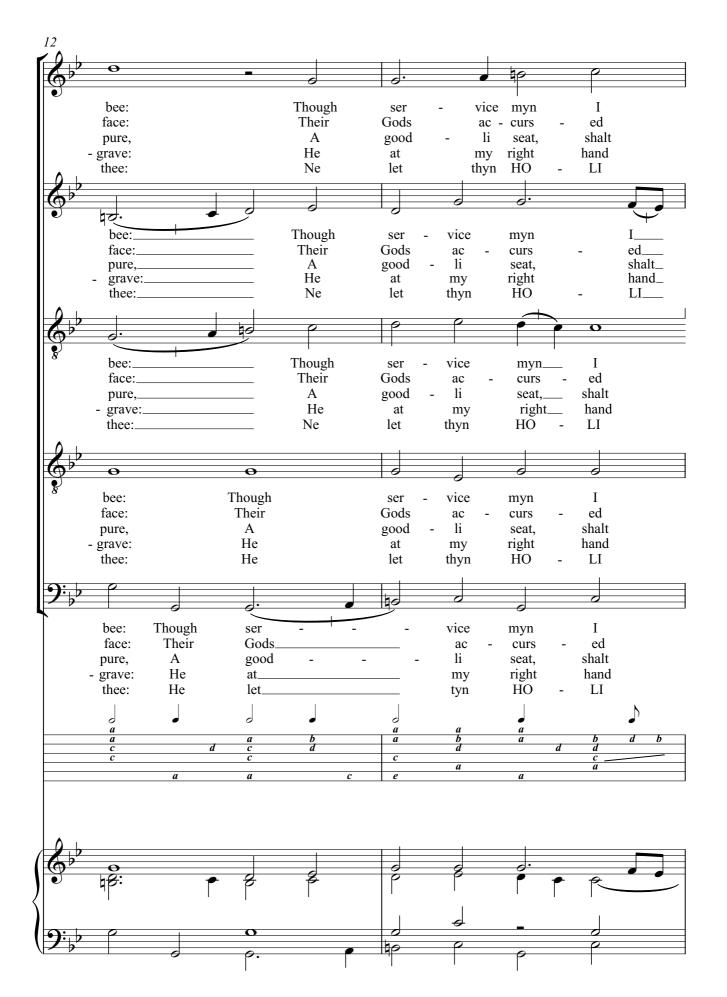
Psalm 16
(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version

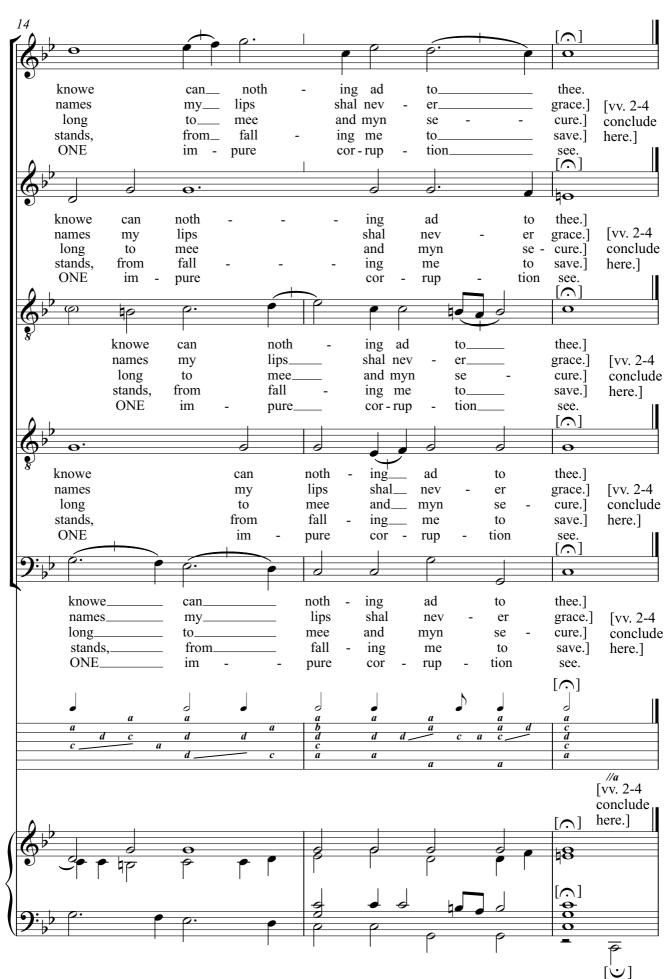


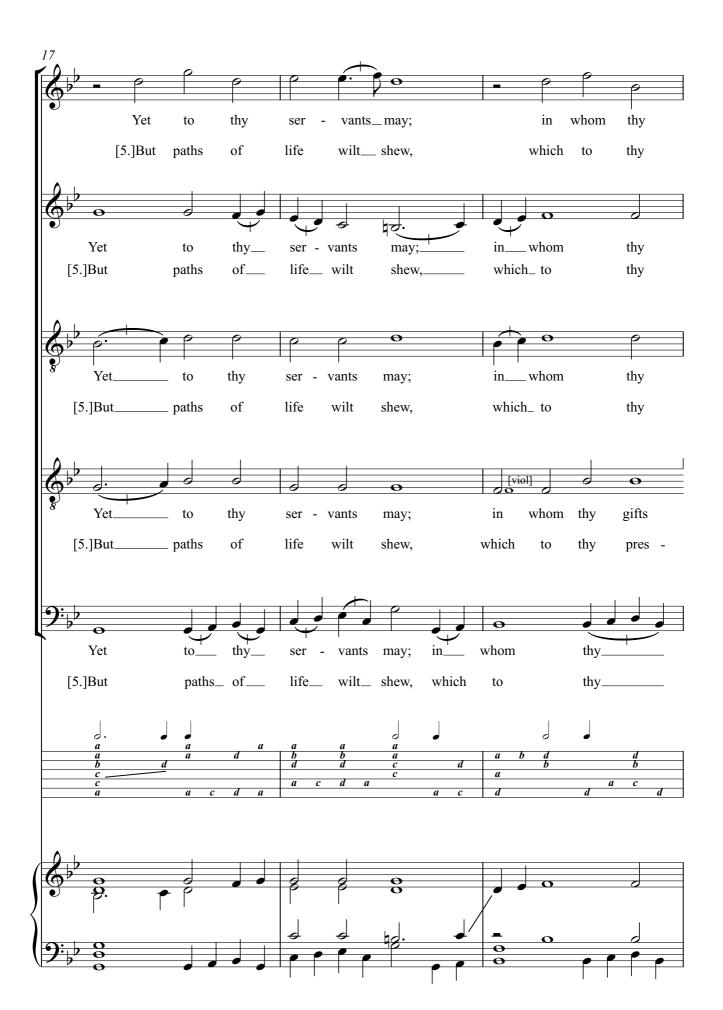
















The SECOND tune

(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version Textless for use with the Psalm texts below











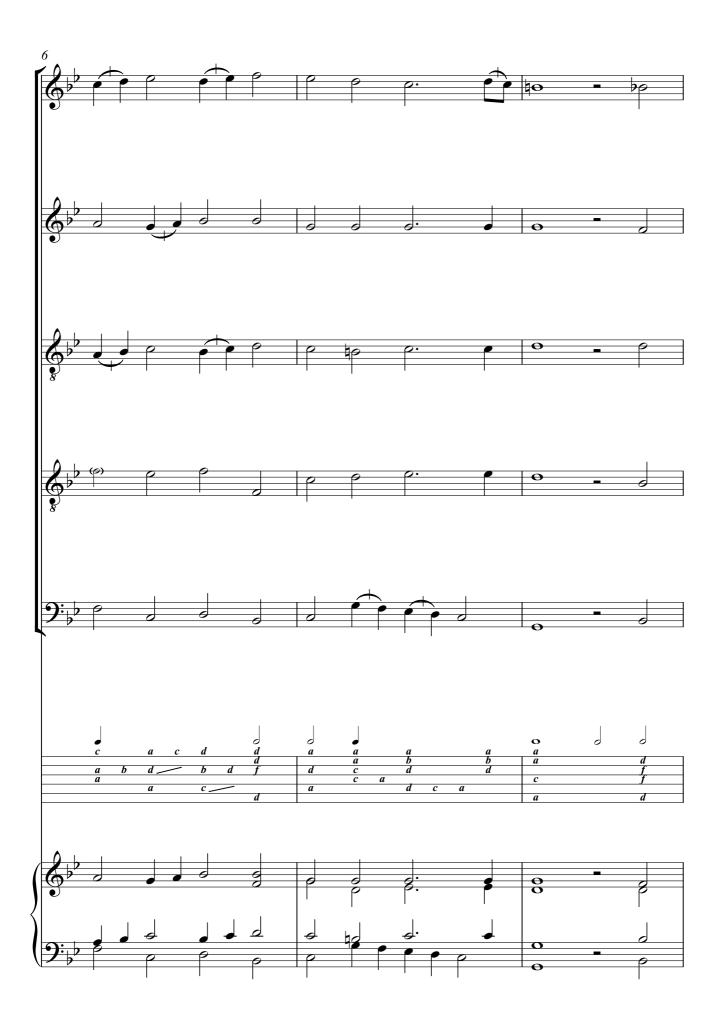


The SECOND tune

(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version Textless for use with the Psalm texts below



















PSALM 2 [To the 2. tune.]

The Prophet King DAVID (though not here in the title, yet elswhere in holi scripture, named author of this Psalm,) foresheweth the vain conspiraci of the Princes of the world, against Christ and his Kingdom, proclaimed by God, and established over all the world: And advizeth them therfore, for their owne everlasting good, to assubject themselves to him, and it.

WHAT graceles fears, strange hates, may Nations so affright,	
Infuriate so; gainst God with mad attempts to fight?	
Gainst God, and gainst his Christ, earths Kings and Peers shal band,	
To force joyn fraud, (ah fools!) Heavens kingdom to withstand.	
Fond, earthi mynds! ye hate your bliss: Gods gracious hests,	[5]
Free laws, as thrauling tys, your lawles life detests	
BUT Hee in <u>heavens</u> that sits, whose ey their thoughts divides;	
Their wicked mynd abhors; their vain attempts derides.	
He then in wrath shal speak; in wrath which sore shal vex,	
And with distracted thoughts their troubled mynds perplex.	[10]
And then shal glorious voice from <u>heaven</u> li throne proceed;	
Lo here my Son, a King to sacred Sion decreed	
THEN this decree I'le shew: God spake it first to Mee;	
My Son thou art: this day have I begotten thee.	
Thy kingdom shal encrease: Ask me; and Gentile lands;	[15]
Yea utmost ends of earth, I'le render to thy hands.	
Whom thou, obdur'd in sin, with rod of <u>iron</u> shalt bruze:	
As earthen pot shalt crash, while they thy laws refuze	
THEN ô, advize ye kings; and ye instruction take	
Who Judges are of earth, your judgements right to make.	[20]
Serve God with fear: (with fear best wisdom is begon:)	
With dread your joys as seazon. Then homage to his Son	
With kiss prezent: So so his kindling ire prevent,	
Which them and all their ways, gainst whom least spark is bent,	
With horrour dire consumes. But blessed ay the wight	[25]
Who trusts in him; to him who sacred faith hath plight.	

PSALM 25 [To the 2. tune.]

DAVID (as it seemeth) upon his last farewel and flight from the Coort of Saul, understanding perhaps of the great levi of forces to persue him; and entring in that distress of state, as well into a revieu of sins of his coortli life past, as into a forevieu of troubles which in this banishment he must endure: wholy casteth himself upon the merci and favour of God. Whom he praieth for Protection from his wrongful enimies, for Remission of his sins, and for Direction in the best coorse of life. Withall he celebrateth Gods graciousnes toward his faithful servants; and concludeth with a petition in behalf also of the people.

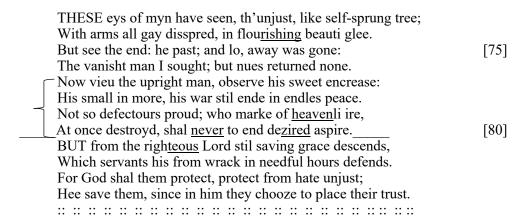
TO THEE his faithful soule thy servant, Lord, dooth rear: My God, my trust: ô dain hir humblest suits to hear. And let not black disgrace my lifes pure light obscure; And frustrate hope proud foes insulting joys alure.	
Let none who thee attend, abasing shame depress:	[5]
Depress it those, thy law who causeles ah transgress.	[-]
IN LIGHTEN Lord my soule so with thy guiding grace,	
That I thy trueth may fynd, and found may firm embrace.	
Revele thy paths divine: ô thow my Sa <u>viour</u> deer:	
To thee perennal hope, eternal love adhere.	[10]
THOSE gracious mercies, Lord, which from thy goodnes spring,	
And ay thy woorks orespred, to myndful presence bring.	
And from thy light remoove, the wyldnes of my youth,	
The sins age more mature with sad remorse persueth.	
O thow who goodnes art! even for that goodnes sake,	[15]
With merci mee behold, so soules juft grief asslake	
MOST righteous gracious Lord! He sinners shew'th his way;	
To humble mynds, myld <u>spirits</u> , his justice will display.	
All trueth, yea merci all, his paths to them remain,	
His witnest will who seek, and <u>cove</u> nant great maintain.	[20]
Then for thy gracious name, propit <u>ious</u> mee behold:	
My sin (ah Lord, how great?) in merci great upfold	
THRISE happi man, whose hart Gods sacred fear endues:	
For him shal grace direct, to bliss right way to chooze.	FO #1
And here his soule at ease midst blessings rich shal sit:	[25]
And goods wel got, secure, to childrens seed transmit.	
There <u>heaven</u> li leaug partake: yea misteries high, conceald	
From worldli wits, to them from heaven shal be reveald.	
O THEN my waiting eys, on God stil fixed bee:	[20]
For hee from snaring net my feet wil righteous free.	[30]
Turn then at length thy face, in bliss who sitst on high;	
Since poor abandond wretch to onli thee dooth fly. Ah Lord; as wave dooth wave, so wo dooth wo pursue:	
As day dooth day, fresh griefs to griefs forepast renue.	
But thow, my streits, my pain, my labours, Lord, respect:	[35]
And on my sins, their cause, ah merci, Lord, reflect.	
BEHOLD my raging foes; how thick their musters growe;	
Whose poisened gals, uncausd, with bitterest hate oreflowe.	
But thow, Preserver great, my soule from force unjust,	
My face from shame protect: who <u>livest</u> my onli trust!	[40]
My onli trust, and hope! on safegard none I build;	r - 1
Save what myn upright cause, and goodnes thyn shal yield.	
These then my gardians stand. And thow, benign, with mee,	
Thyn Is <u>rael</u> deer, great Lord, from pressures all enfree.	

PSALM 37 [To the 2. tune.]

King DAVID, now full of years and experience, remooveth here those great and difficult scandals of wicked mens prosperiti, and good mens afflictions. He sheweth that the godli, who delight in the law of God, and exercize themselves in heavenli wisdom live alwaies in the favour of God, and under divine protection: that God maketh them partakers even of the temporal blessings of this life; though not alwaies in the largest, yet in a sufficient and contentful proportion, and such as is for their greatest good: which blessings are to them also more constant and permanent: and that Gods holi hand, both delivereth them from the malignant practices of the wicked; and preserveth them in times of publick plagues and calamities; furnishing them with abiliti to be helpful also to others: yea, that though they fall, he raizeth them up again; and what troubles soever they pass thorough in this life, that their end vet is assured peace. Wherein they have also this pleazing comfort, that God will continue his blessings even to their seed and posteriti. Contrarily he intermixeth a discoveri of the truly calamitous state of the wicked: who beeing the enimies of God, and deprived of his protection; though they flourish for a while, yet have no stabiliti, but are sodainly cut off: yea in the midst of their wealth and pomp, they are not only uncontent and restles, but endure also much want through inordinate desires and misgovernment: As for their attempts against the good, they return upon themselves, beaten back upon them to their owne confusion: And lastly, their end is assured destruction, involving with it often the ruine of their unblest posteriti. Upon these grounds and reasons, he exhorteth the good, not to fret at the wickeds so false and fading prosperiti: but to be careful to avoid sin; to delight in God; and to employ themselves wholy in dooing that which is good. So trusting in God, and waiting patiently upon him, committing also their ways unto him; they shal be both safe under his protection, and happi by his blessing.

LET not unpleazing vieu of bad mens flouring state,	
Through indignation sour, thy joious thoughts abate.	
For doun, like withering grass, they quicky shall be mowne:	
As bloom of tenderst herb, their flour away be blowne.	
BUT thow Gods servant true, on him thy Lord rely;	[5]
In him delight: and thoughts to righteous woorks apply.	
Inhabite then the land: thou by thy land shalt live:	
Yea God thy godli hart his full desires shal give.	
IF troubles thee assail; to God thy ways commit;	
And truft to him; who them to hap <u>piest</u> end shal fit.	[10]
No shame shal thee attaint: thy justnes, fair as light;	
And cleer as shining noon, he shall produce thy right	
THEN rest on God: his will with patient hope attend.	
And let not woorthles man, who brings leud thoughts to end,	
And prospers in his coorse, thy discontent imbreed.	[15]
Shun wrath, fierce choler rein: great sins from rage proceed.	
For proud misdooer shal rot: while root they lasting take	
Who humbly wait on God; his law their mirrour make	
BUT yet a while; and lo, the wicked shall not bee:	
His stateli seat, no place for him or his shal see.	[20]
When as the myld with joy shal pleasant land possess:	
Where length of plenteous peace shal thankful joy rebless.	
:::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::	

IT'S true, the righteous man, whose life ill lifes reprooves; His fight alone ill mynds to deep distemper mooves. That him as publique foe, the godles crues beset: And practise vyld apply, to wrap in snaring net: Yea teeth through felnes gnash. But God shal them deride: Who seeth their day approach, black night to all their pride.	[25]
Let swoords be drawn, bend bowes, the poor and just to kill: Bent bowes shal break; drawn swoords the <u>drawers</u> best bloud shat AND though som just be poor, th'unjust with plenti swell: Yet in that one poor house more true content dooth dwel, Then all their pomps can yield. For God shal him maintain: When pride and <u>power</u> unjust with shi <u>vered</u> arms remain.	ıl spill. <u>[30]</u>
OUR gracious Lord fit times for all his servants knowes: And now he more, now less, but still their best bestowes. Continuance is their bliss: In perilous time, from wrack; In plague, them shields from death; in famin bare, from lack. While even as tenderst far meer force of smoke consumes:	[35]
So impious wretch, Gods foe, soon spent to vapour fumes. FOR though th'unjust, by fraud, by force, have much purloind; Yet nothing thrives: (leud gain, hath vain expence adjoin'd:) That still a bor <u>roer</u> bare, on neighbours goods he feeds;. And none repays. The just, stil rich in ver <u>tuous</u> deeds,	[40]
From less, but better store, with pitying helpful hand, His wanting neighbour frames Gods goodnes t'understand. For where Gods blessing rests, possessions long shal last: As curse divine, at once, bud, branch, and root, dooth wast. WHERE God mans way dooth pleaze, mans steps he stable makes	[45] s:
Yea <u>fallen</u> , with suc <u>coring</u> hand from ground unbruzed takes. I have been yong, am old; yet never knew the just Forsaken quite; ne're saw his seed in lothed dust Sit craving, food: but still his cour <u>teous</u> nature lends; And God his blessing deer to children all extends.	[50]
THEN thus thy thoughts conclude: thyn hart see first be pure; Fly sin; good deeds apply: so so dwel ay secure. For righteous Lord loves right: he free from wavering change, From Saints beloved dooth ne're his eys serene estrange. But safe through his defence; while impious houses fall;	[55]
They ancient land possess, there dwell for ever shall. THE righteous man, whose mynd, cald up from earthli thought, Erect on high, with love of heavenli law is fraught; From harts abundance speaks: His mouth with wisdom floweth; In talk of judgement grave glad time bis tong bestoweth.	[60]
He never shall slip. For though th'unjust maligner watch Both woords and ways, his life in deadli snare to catch: Yet shall not righteous Lord him leve in wicked hand; Ne when his judgement coms, condemned let him stand. SO thow, ô vertuous soule, thy patient mynd retain;	[65]
And heaven ways insist: in heaven thy hopes remain. Thy God shal thee exalt: the land shal rest thyn owne; When undermining wretch thyn ey shal see orethrowne. :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: ::	[70]



PSALM 119 [*To the* 2. *tune*.]

This Psalm, conceived to be Davids, and after a long time of persecution under King Saul, for that God had declared David for his successour; is a treasuri of mans excellent parts of devotion, mani choise things for instruction: each Section beeing not incoherent within it self for matter, though not so in form of speach, by reason of tying the verse to an alphabetical order; (uzed also in som other Psalms, but in differing maner;) either in assistance of memori, or to make the matter more remarkable. David then first laieth here the ground of true blessednes to consist in converting our harts to God, by seeking to knowe him in his woord, and by bending to serve him in observing his commandments: which infer an aversion from their contraries, namely lying ways and sin. He sheweth (and often by his owne example) the excellenci, and blessed effects of Gods Law and Woord. Gods woord is a light of heavenli trueth: It illuminateth the understanding: and bringeth life unto man; conducting him thereunto, as a lamp or star, through the pilgrimage of this cloudi world, wherein we are strangers. The Law also of God comprized in this woord, is a law everlasting; a law of perfect righteousnes, continuing when all worldli perfections shall perish. Wonderful are the treasures of Wisdom, Vertu, and Joy, wrapped up in this woord and law of God: and which beeing unfolded, bring understanding to the simple: and are directions even for the yong. They advance man in wisdom, above the wit of his enimies, the science of the learned, the experience of the aged. In cases doutful, they are counselers; in dangers, they are hopes; in disgraces, countenancers; in afflicted estate, comforters; in calm meditations, most pure delights and joys, far exceeding the joys of wealth and worldli prosperiti. Lastly they place their foloers in so great repose of soule, that no offence from the world can subvert or interrupt it. Contrariwise we beeing all the woork of Gods hands, who hath made the whole world and all parts thereof to serve him, even as at this day they continue; and seeing also our ways ly open to the sight of God: what can the proud despizers of Gods Law expect, but the curse of divine vengeance persuing them by divers judgements to everlasting destruction, til as dross they be consumed from off Gods earth? For although it be true that the mercies of God are great, yea and that the whole earth is replenished with them; yet far is salvation from the obduredly wicked. The horrour of whose ends reprezented to prudent mynds, breedeth in them a fear of the judgements of God; and maketh them more resolvedly to hate the vain inventions of godles persons, whose trics and falshoods are but deceivings of themselves; as also more carefully to consider their owne coorses, and choozing the way of trueth, to make hast to serve God, refraining from everi evil and unapprooved way which might to his divine Majesti be displeasing. But David now applying these generals to his owne particular, discovereth an extraordinari spirit and admirable desire, toward God, his woord, his law, and judgements: professing they were his studi, meditation, delight, yea and matter of his speach: that he dezired nothing so much, as to have his hart, and ways so addressed toward God, as to knowe him, and keepe his laws. Seven times a day, did he praize God for his justice: His praiers to God for assisting grace and protection, were earlier then the dawning of the toilsom day: his meditation on the woord of God and heavenli misteries, prevented the nightli watches: yea all the day long, his loving and longing thoughts, ran wholy upon the law of God: And at midnight also, when other men were at their natural rest, and slept; he wakening roze up to give thanks unto God in contemplation of his righteous judgements. These were his trust, hope, comfort, and joy. Love of these bred an hatred in him of all lying and false ways: a care to refrain from transgressing their rules in ani thing: a lothing of the veri compani of ungodli persons: an endevour to make his companions of them who feared God and kept his precepts: a zele that even consumed him with bitternes of grief, to see his enimes not forget only and violate the law of God, but with wicked desires and the pride of an high hand attempt utterly to displace it; which called on God himself to take his quarrel in hand. Lastly this love of Gods woord and law, cauzed him to speak boldly thereof before Kings. And though Princes traduced him in unprinceli maner; yea and persecuted him without a cause: though the pride of his enimies sought maliciously and wrongfully, to bereave and deprive him, of his goods, robbing him; of his good name and reputation, by forging lys and dispersing reproaches against him; and lastly of life it self, by lying in ambush to surprize him: yet his hart beeing held in aw by the woord of God, he forbare to repay wrong with wrong, sin with sin: but in silent sorro, even with streams of tears, bewailed their offences, and ensuing punishment. And for himself he confesseth this affliction was for his good; that God sent

it him in veri faithfulnes, to reform his straying coorses; which effect it had wrought: and that his delight in the law of God, and hope in his woord, did both preserve and comfort him in all This beeing Davids estate and disposition of soule, his praiers are sutable. those troubles. He praieth God, that looking upon him, and considering he was his, and a lover of his law; he would vouchsafe to teach him it, by inlightning his understanding, and by induing him with good sense and judgement: that he would give him a sound hart; and so inlarge and quicken it with heavenli joy and cheerfulnes, as redily to run the way of Gods commandments: That having inclined him to the way of righteousnes, he would disturn his eys, from regarding vaniti; his hart, from being caught with covetousnes: that he would deliver him from lying ways; and preserve him in such strength of vertu, that no iniquiti might get ani dominion over him. And where it had pleazed God, by private message, to cauze David to be anointed King over Israel; and on that promise to rely; for which his proud enimies did deride and persue him: he praieth God to be myndful and confirm that woord; that having how to answer the reproaching him with that trust; the shame might redound upon his scorning adversaries. From whose oppression also he praieth now at length to be delivered: that walking at liberti, he might freely apply and exercise the law of God: and good men might freely also associate themselves unto him. And for observance of the divine law for the time to com, he maketh here a solemn vow unto God: whom he humbly withall praieth to accept that and other free offrings of his mouth, vows, praiers, and praises, beeing all he could offer. Finally he concludeth with the sum of his suit, the gift of understanding, and freedom from his enimies: that his life being continued, he might praize the goodnes of God: who now beeing chased out by Saul, and wandring up and doun like a sheep that had straied, yet did not, ne could forget Gods commandments; whose favour he again imploreth, to give end to that extremiti. This Psalm (for the woorthines thus largely abridged) remaineth a cleer mirrour of the godli hart of David: which cauzed him to be a man after the hart of God, and to wear the honour of that incomparable title.

ALEPH. O BLESSED they; who men upright in mynd and way, In Gods pure law delight, his sacred will obey. Yea blessed, who embrace his woord that witnes true:	
And God their sov <u>erain</u> good with flaming harts pursue. Such men sure sin decline; in paths divine proceed:	[5]
Them careful hold: which held, have high reward decreed. O THEN, sith thow so strait thy hests to keep hast <u>charged</u> ; My ways were so addresd, my feet so, Lord, enlarged,	
As free thy steps to trace: no blot shal mee distain,	F4.03
No shame confound; on thee while fixt myn eys remain. Right hart thy praise shal sound, for law of justice taught:	[10]
Which learnd, Ile keep: at length reduce me ô to thought	
Ветн.	
WHEREWITH may careles youth his falti paths amend?	
If heedful by thy woord he them to guid attend.	F1.67
Ah Lord, with hart entire I thee have truly sought: O let not straying soule with trains of vice be caught.	[15]
Long I thy precious laws have treasured in my hart,	
To purge out sin: Blest Lord, stil teach that sacred art.	
REMEMBER Lord, my lips, and not unthankful tong,	
How free thy woord have taught, how glad thy praise have song:	[20]
How deer delight I take in way from <u>heaven</u> de <u>clared</u> :	
Vain joys breeds world of wealth, with these true joys compared.	
With muzing mynd I vieu, and still thy law admire:	
Nor sight gives end to search; nor search to sweet desire	

GIMEL

GIMEL.	
THIS gift, this favour, Lord, on servant thyn bestowe;	[25]
That live I may; and live, thy saving grace to knowe,	
Yea sacred woord to keep. Then thow myn eys unsele;	
And wonders of thy law to groping mynd revele.	
I stranger rome on earth; my seat with thee abides: O hide not <u>heaven</u> li way which to thy presence guids.	[30]
DESIRE my soule consumes, stil muzing on that path:	[30]
Which pride derides; dead pride, devowd to firi wrath.	
But thou repell their scorns. Ah zele to sacred law,	
From Princes feats did griev'd unprinceli censures draw.	
Yet still, I still thy woord in studious thoughts renue:	[35]
Sole solace in my griefs, in douts adviser true	[]
DALETH.	
MY humbled soule to dust, prostrate on earth, dooth cleve;	
Remynd thy woord; and up revived servant heve.	
My hart, my state, and ways, to thee I did unfold:	
Thou heard'st with grace: then still me precepts thyn, enrold	[40]
In faithful brest, direct. Discloze thy beauteous way:	
And moorning soule recheerd thy merveils let display:	
REMOOVE by-paths of lys: thy trueth hath been my choise;	
Thy law my mirrour. O, make cleer thy gracious voice:	F 4 5 3
And fo <u>loer</u> of thy woords grant through that favour high,	[45]
Be not asham'd to live, nor Lord afraid to dy.	
Yea when my nar <u>roed</u> hart shal noble grace enlarge; Base lets despiz'd, I'le run what race thy mandates charge.	
Base lets despiz d, i le full what face thy mandates charge	_
HE.	
GREAT Guid of men, my feet address in righteous way:	
My feet; by thee addrest, which ne're from thee shal stray.	[50]
Recleer my dimmed mynd, sweet beauti of thy laws	
To vieu: which vieud, from hart like love abundant draws.	
Thus hart deject erect, thy rizing paths to clime;	
Thy woord, my high delight, in raized thoughts to shrine	
BUT from unwoorthi gain; from vain aspects, which fire	[55]
Unwari brests; disturn myn eys and frail desire.	
And <u>quicken</u> me in thy way. Ah to thy servant true,	
Devoted to thy fear, thy roial woord renue.	
So feard reproach discharge: with judgements just recheer	[60]
The fainting soule which longs thy statutes to endeer	[60]
Vau.	
LET then thy mercies deer, salvation, favours high,	
Foretold by gracious woord, at length great Lord draw nigh.	
That those who mee reproach depending thus on thee;	
Confounded quite, their scorns my glori high may see.	
Mene while let woord so true toward him not wholy sleep,	[65]
Who trusts in thy decree, stil still thy law wil keep	
AND keeping thus thy law, abroad I'le boldly walk:	
And of thy woord fore kings undanted freely talk.	
And of thy woord fore kings undanted freely talk. O King of kings, thou thow my love and sole delight:	F C
And of thy woord fore kings undanted freely talk. O King of kings, thou thow my love and sole delight: Thy hests my joy; on them I still defix my sight;	[70]
And of thy woord fore kings undanted freely talk. O King of kings, thou thow my love and sole delight: Thy hests my joy; on them I still defix my sight; Toward them my hands I'le raize, to act what they require;	[70]
And of thy woord fore kings undanted freely talk. O King of kings, thou thow my love and sole delight: Thy hests my joy; on them I still defix my sight;	[70]

ZAIIN.

ZAIIN. THEN myndful of thy speach, thou Lord stil true and just,	
Shine foorth; sith in that woord hast causd thy servant trust. Sole this to grieved mynd sweet comfort still derives;	[75]
This pressed date supports; this dulled sprites revives. The proud both it and mee with scorns profane deride:	
Nor pride, nor scorns profane, from thee can mee divide	
FOR judgements thyn of old my muzing thoughts revieu: Which mee secure: but ah still horror then renue,	[80]
When ends of lawles men my pitying mynd foresees.	
But I, in pilgrim life, stil singing thy decrees; In silent night, with joy revolving Lord thy name;	
Thy statutes keep; which kept, there joys in mee enframe	
Снетн.	
MY portion, Lord, art thow: my thankful mynd, resolv'd	[85]
Thy woords to keep, hir cares on thee hath all devolv'd. And hart with fervent suit thy gracious face hath sought:	
Let then those mercies shine which gracious woord hath taught.	
For strait my earthli ways, with vieu unpartial eyd,	50.03
Delay cut off, I glad to <u>heaven</u> li coorse applyd THIS worldlings hate procures; whose troops make me their prey.	[90]
Nor hate of world, nor wrongs, me from thy paths can fray.	
Thou witness, Night; whose midst with thanks me rize dooth hear	
Gods judgements just to bless: thou Day; which God who fear,	[05]
His laws who love, my deer companions all doost see. Thow then, whose grace earth fils, thow, Lord, my leader bee.	[95]
	_
TET. I MUST confess, my Lord, that graciously with mee,	
As was thy woord, hast dealt: ô grant, from passions free,	
With sence and science right, thy servant still esteem.	
For <u>even</u> afflictions all I now thy favours deem:	[100]
Which straying soule reduced; who since believes thy law. Thow good, and good who doost; stil me to goodnes draw.	
THE proud with conscious gilt have lys gainst mee devized:	
I careful kept thy woord; that kept, their lys despized.	
Their harts hath tallo'ob <u>dured</u> : thy hests are my delight.	[105]
And since thy chastning hand my humbled soule aright In wisdoms school hath <u>framed</u> ; more deer thy laws I hold,	
Then streams of silver fine, then hils of purest gold	
Jop.	
THY hands me made, and formd: reform thy servant, Lord;	
And understanding give, which sin may make abhor'd.	[110]
Thy judgements all are just: I knowe, in faithful trueth, And for my good, thy love, thus scurged hath my youth.	
But now let promis'd grace, with comfort shine: that they	
Who fear thee, knoweing my case, thy praise may glad display	
YEA let thy mercies shour, and wea <u>ried</u> soule refresh:	[115]
That withering hart revived may life from thee confess.	
Let pride a <u>shamed</u> remain to seek my causeles bane: Whose harmles thoughts thy law their sole delight doo frame.	
Let zelers of thy hests to mee themselves adjoin:	
And clenze my hart; that shames sad scandal none eloin	[120]

CAPH.

CAPH.	
MY long erected soule, stil looking for thy grace,	
Thy woord stil trusting, now bends down hir fainting face.	
Consumed are my spirits; consumed my waiting eys:	
Like bottle parch'd with smoke, my self now self despize.	
Yet still believe thy woord; thy precepts still apply.	[125]
How mani rest my days? when draw thy comforts nigh?	[120]
AND when shal I my Lord see swoord of justice draw,	
Gainst proud persuing foes; who pits, (not so thy law,)	
For righteous steps have <u>delved</u> ? Ah hate the most unjust!	
Thow then whose hests are trueth, my life neer trod to dust,	[130]
	[130]
If still thy law I love, if mercies thyn attend,	
In merci keep; which kept, I'le thy service spend	
LAMED	
LAMED.	
THY woord for ever, great Lord, in heavens enthroned remains:	
Thy woord, which all did make, and all things made sustains.	F10.53
Thy trueths through age to age with stedfast coorse proceed.	[135]
Stands peized earth, ne mooves, by thee so Lord decreed.	
Thus lo, as thow or <u>dainedst</u> , they all this day persist;	
Thy servants all, to act what e're thy judgements list	
MY woes had mee consumed, had solace in thy law	
Not cheerd that hart, which nought can e're from thence withdraw.	[140]
For thyn I am: ô thyn preserve from wicked swoord,	
Which dogs my life; who live in stud <u>ying</u> Lord thy woord,	
In tracing Lord thy ways. O ways of widening joys!	
When else perfections all see fretting time destroys	
MEM.	
WHAT, Lord, what heat my soule with sacred love inspires	[145]
Of law divine? what <u>power</u> thus rapts my strong desires?	
All day to quicned cares, to pozed thoughts at night,	
It self prezents: stil shines high mynds admired light.	
A light, whose rays in <u>fuzed</u> , more <u>scient</u> me make and sage;	
Then teachers, books; wit, foes; or gray experience, age.	[150]
O LAW, my thoughts delight! desire those mandates pure,	
Lawgiver great, to pleaze, dooth wari feet inure,	
All sinful ways to shun, thy woords high paths to hold;	
Makes judgements thyn observe, which sacred rols have told.	
Yea sweetest juice my tast not so with sweetnes feeds:	[155]
As woord, wich wisdom true, vyld falshoods hate, imbreeds.	
Nun.	
THY woord, a lamp divine, fair star that leads the day,	
To paths obscure dooth shine; and guids to <u>heaven</u> li way.	
And I by sacred vow, a vow in heavens enrold,	
Stand bound, and rest resolv'd that woords just rules to hold.	[160]
Afflictions mee extreme bere doun: let promis'd grace,	[100]
Revive me:'ô then, I pray, poor lips frank gifts embrace.	
MY soule see still in hand stands prest away to fly;	
Such snares my life beset: yet still thy hests I ey;	
Can not thy Law forget. O teach me Lord thy ways:	[165]
Thy woord since all my state, sole joy my hart to raize;	[102]
And thow my soverain good; since soule entire I bend	
Thy will to doo, in this lifes breth extreme to spend.	
inj will to doo, in this mes often extreme to spend	

SAMECH.

THY Law I deerly love; mans vain conceipts despize;	
Thow refuge myn, and shield; whose woord my waiting eys	[170]
Stil holds in hope. Avant, avant then crue profane;	[170]
Gods mandates just I'le keep: sole thow my hope from shame,	
(The hope thy speach hath raiz'd,) with life persued, defend.	
Saved lifes so whole delight I'le in thy statutes spend.	
AND lo transgressours proud, whose fraud shal self deceive,	[175]
Thyn earths inutil load, of grace whom doost bereave;	
As basest mire doun trod, as dross with purging fire	
Consumed, shal sole remain sad marks of heaven li ire.	
Therfore thy woord I love: in love, yet quake with fear,	
When judgements thyn I vieu; yea hair dire horrours rear	[180]
HAIIN.	
I RIGHT and just have wrought; thy law hath been my guid.	
Abandon then me not t'unjust oppressing pride.	
But intercede with help, my sureti and witnes true:	
And failing eys with strength of righteous speach renue.	
Thy servant, I: deer Lord, thy servant not forsake:	[185]
Give science, thy hests me teach; and to thy favour take.	[100]
THUS I thy will shal knowe. But time for thee, great Lord,	
For thee to woork: whose laws, of lawles mynds abhord,	
Quite now they would displace. I, Lord, so much the more	
Bove finest gold them prize; thee fountain just adore;	[190]
Their vertues high admire, in all things alwaies right:	
And falshoods ways perverse all spurn with just despite	
Dr	
PE.	
So mer <u>veilous</u> shines thy woord, in <u>power</u> , in wisdom high, In goodnes; that my soule with wingd desire dooth fly,	
And pant, it to attain. Lo then thy sacred light	[195]
I folo Lord with joy: since understanding bright	[193]
<u>Disclozed even</u> simple mynds it gives. Thow mee with grace	
Aspect, as those who thee in highth of loves doe place.	
AND first my steps so guid in path of heavenli woord,	
That sins dark <u>power</u> decay. Then mee with Justice swoord	[200]
From mans oppression free: free man thy ways I'le trace:	
O thow thy servant teach. And with thy gracious face	
Cheer up my grieved eys: whence streaming tears doo thrill,	
To see unthankful man neglect thy saving will	
TZADE	
TZADE.	[205]
HIGH Judge of worlds, from whom pure Justice doun dooth flow	
Whose law, worlds perfect rule; whose woord, hid trueth makes	Knowe;
And judgements all are right: thou these with charge severe Hast man enjoind to keep: that mee griev'd zele dooth wear,	
To see my foes forget thy speach proclaim'd above;	
Thy speach, which pure as <u>heavens</u> , drawth up thy servants love.	[210]
I SMALL, and am despized: thy precepts yet apply:	[210]
Which mirrour true of thee; which rule de <u>rived</u> from high	
Of justice firmly pitcht, of never changing right;	
In toils, in grasping griefs, stil yield me sweet delight.	
in tons, in grasping griefs, sur fiera me sweet aengin.	
Sole thow my dazeling mynd, (pure lights eternal spring,)	[215]
	[215]

Корн.

PROSTRATE with ardent hart, with tear-distilling eys, I call, I cry: ô thow who just complaints despize Nor doost, nor canst, thou hear; and save him, who thy hests, And witnest will wil keep: if undefiled requests Morns dawning oft; if oft my waking thoughts prevent Nights watches, toward thy woord, their hope, in muzing bent.	[220]
LO, fainting voice to thee my still unfainting hart Sends up: send doun thy strength: and Prince of grace who art, Revive me' as is thy wont. See, neer toward me they draw, Who mischief dire pursue; far they from (Lord) thy law. But thou art neer: whose hests for never-changing trueth Long since thy teaching woord as sured my learning youth.	[225]
RESCH. AT length let <u>pitying</u> ey respect afflicted wight. And thow, mans hart who seest, art conscious of my right, And pressing so observest; plead thow my cause; and free Soule cheered through thy woord, addicted whole to thee. Thy mercies Lord are wide: yet far from godles crue;	[230]
Who seek not thee; nor way to bliss that leads pursue. BUT mee thy doom revive: whom now persuing foes, Not faithles to thy woord, with swarming troops encloze. O grief! myn ey to see men break thy righteous law; Despize celestial blis: in lines of love which draw Thy servants soule: see Lord; and quicken them with thy grace,	[235]
Who just, eternal woord, trueths sum, with joy embrace	[240]
SCHIN. WITH causeles hate, ô Lord, and not unwronging swoord, Have Princes mee persued: yet aw of heavenli woord My hart restraind from sin. O woord, whose joys more draw, My ly-detesting mynd, and mynd that loves thy law, Then joy which Princes gifts, or foes rich spoils can bring! Seven times yea daily I thy righteous judgements sing. IN throng of worldli waves, which sweet of life devour, Their mynds stil calm abide, no scandal there hath power, Where love of thee directs. Lo then thy saving grace	[245]
My hoping eys attend: sole thow his love embrace, Whose pure affection seeks thy pleasure to fulfill. I fain not, Lord: my ways, yea hart, thou vieust at will.	[250]
THAU. THEN let at length approach, ô Lord, my fainting cry; Vouchsafe my suit access: sole understanding I, And riddance from my foes, (which promized hast,) require. Thus taught thy will, and free; toward thee my quick desire Shal spring; my lips thy praise, glad tong thy woord shal sound, Where trueth, where wisdom pure, where statutes just abound.	[255]
LET then thy hand now help; if not with cold pursuit Salvation thyn I seek. Vouchsafe me Lord this fruit Of making thee my hope, thy law my choise delight; O let my soule yet live, preserv'd from tyrants might; And it shal praize thy name. Seek then thy straying sheep, Who wandring now, as lost, yet strives thy law to keep.	[260]

The THIRD tune.

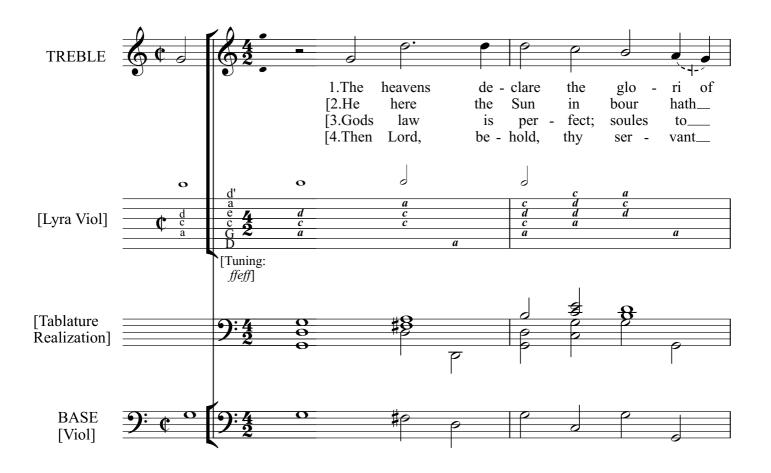
For use with Psalms 19, 34, 36, 50 and 104.

Metre: 14 14 14 14 14 14

Psalm 19

(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version

The Almighti Lord beeing made knowne to the World by his glorious woorks, (amongst which the Sun for beauti and power is eminent;) and moreover beeing attained to by menes of his Law and gracious Woord, the vertues and happi effects whereof are mani and memorable: DAVID praieth as wel for remission of secret, as for preservation from presumptuous transgressions of that divine Law; that so, secured from final defection, himself and his devotions may be accepted of God his Redeemer.



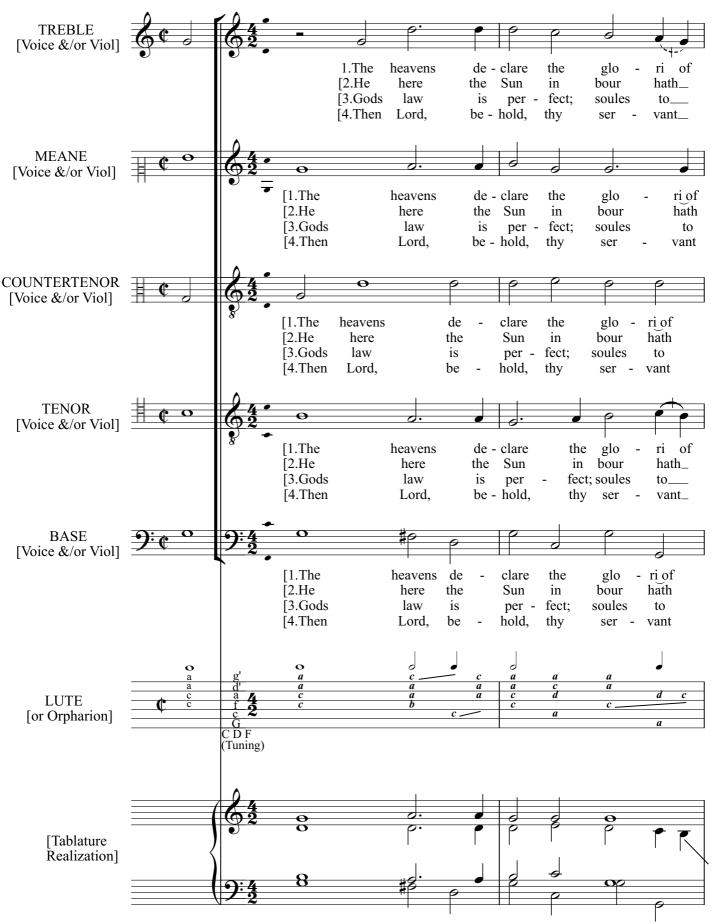


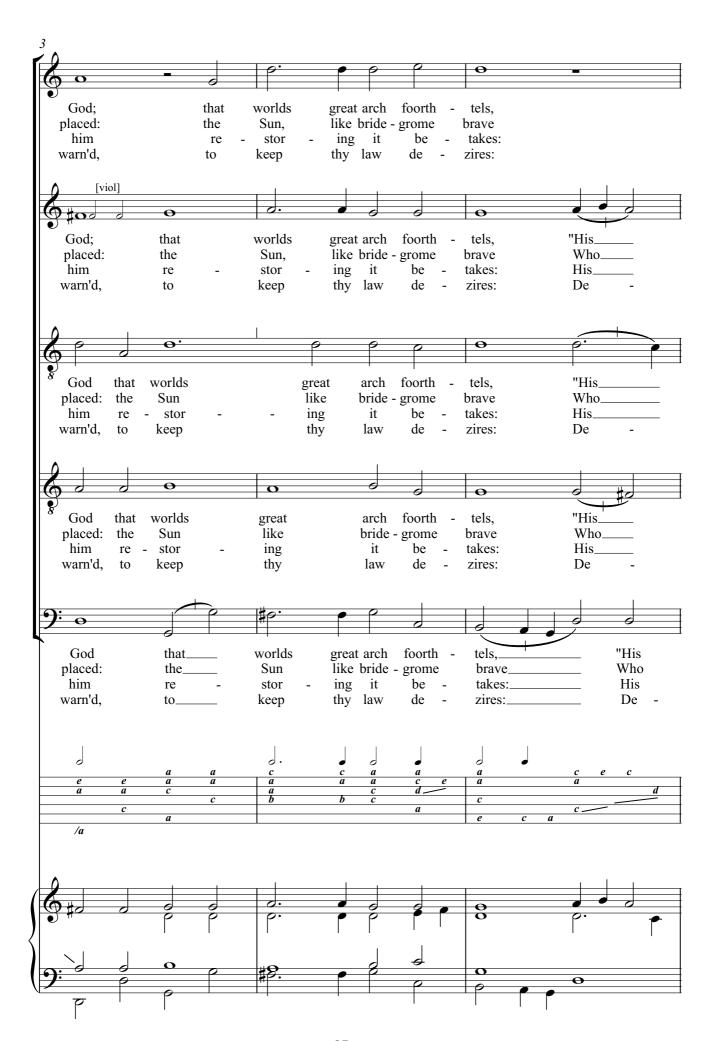


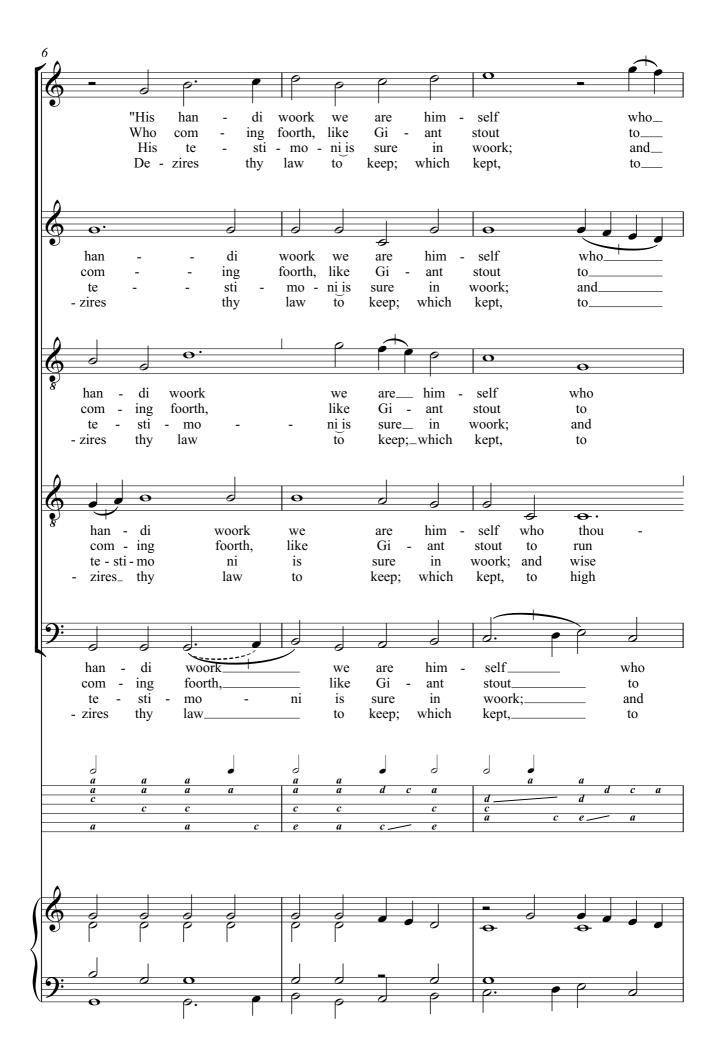




Psalm 19
(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version

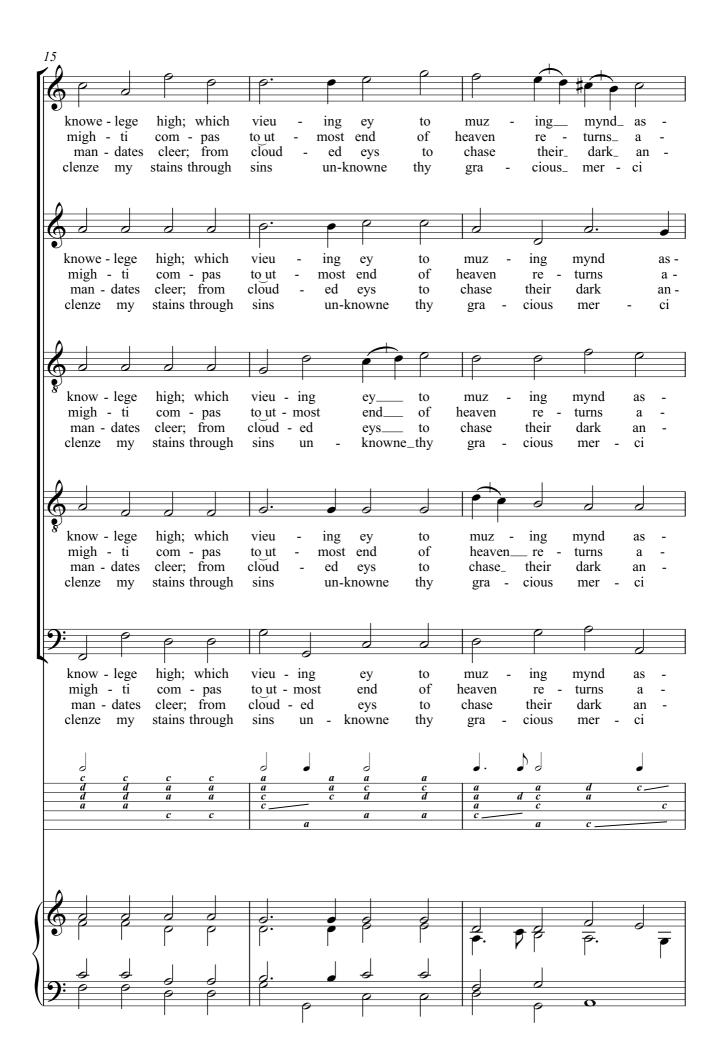




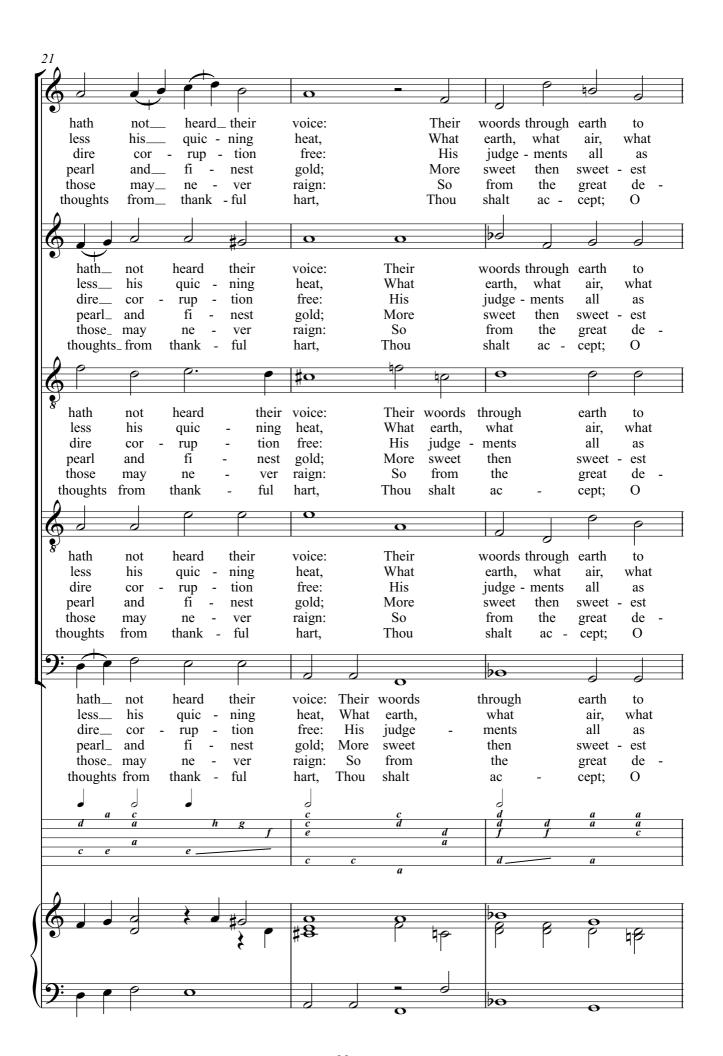


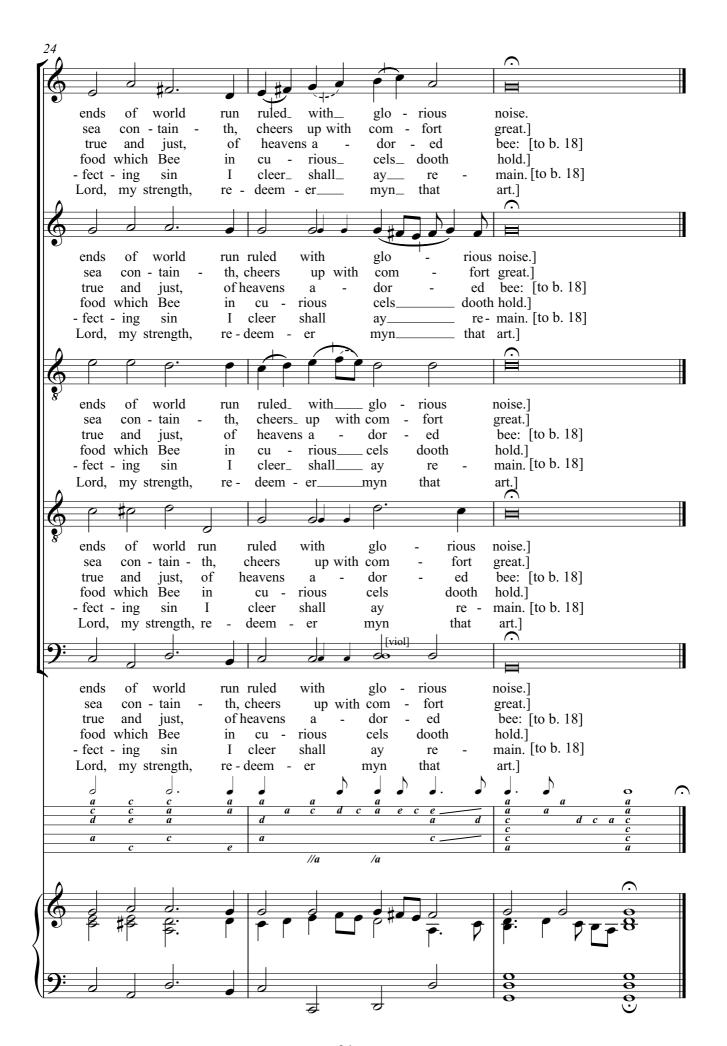












The THIRD tune

(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version Textless for use with the Psalm texts below











The THIRD tune

(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version Textless for use with Psalm texts below

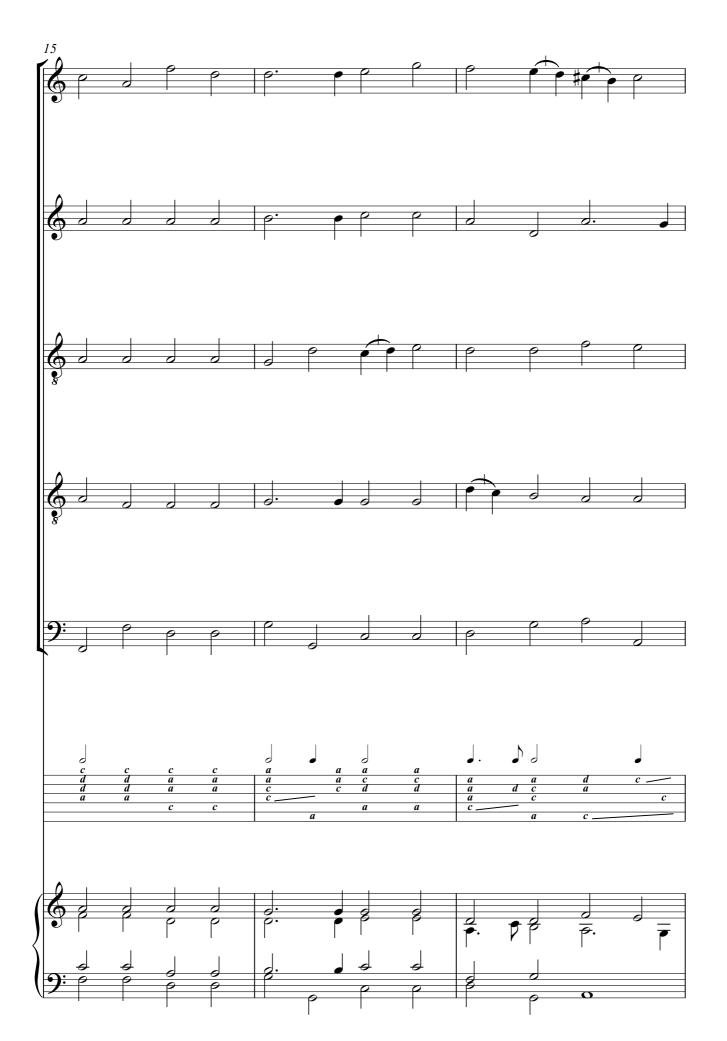












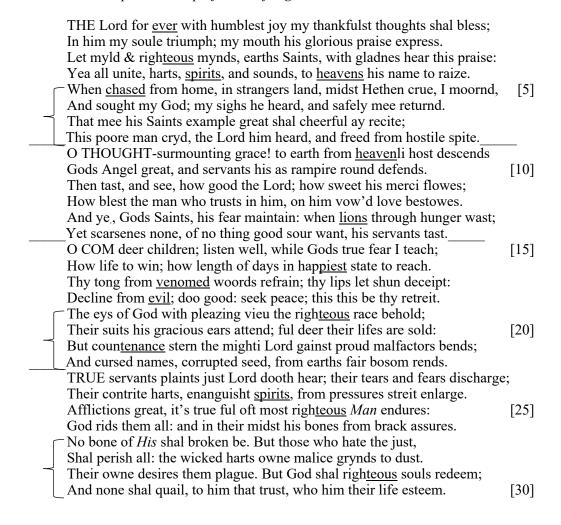






PSALM 34 [To the 3. tune.]

The Prophet DAVID, to escape the cruel hands of King Saul, beeing forced to fly to a neighbour King of the Philistims; where the qualiti and woorth of his person beeing to his great danger discovered, he counterfeited himself distract; and so was driven from thence, and closely returned to the confines of his countri; whether his frends and other distressed persons assembled him: here he yieldeth to God solemn thanks for this strange deliveri; encouraging withal and instructing his associats to serve God; who never faileth to protect his Righteous servants from mischief, neither yet to destroy their persecutours. By the way is interlaced a prophoci of the not breaking of ani one Bone of our Saviours: who was the veri pattern and perfection of Righteousnes.



PSALM 36 [To the 3. tune.]

DAVID here entituled the servant of God, having described first the reprobate sence of the wicked; breaketh out into admiration of the divine infinitnes in all perfections; in the participation and fruition of which consisteth the final beatitude of Gods true Servants; when the rebellious shally under everlasting destruction.

THE bes <u>tial</u> mynd, forsaking God, resolv'd to joy in sin; To shun remorse, first natures light t'extinguish dooth begin: Then cheers himself in blyndest ways; no vyld desire refrains; Til, in my hart, no dread of God before his eys remains.	
At length <u>even</u> glo <u>rieth</u> in his shame: and joith (ah wretched state!) Inventing ill; which well adviz'd his trembling soule would hate	[5]
DEFYLD, distuned soule! His lips, which ought Gods praises sound, And world with trueth assist; in leud, and lying woords abound.	
His mynd, of understanding pure, good thoughts, it self deprives:	
And nought but mischief, fraud, and wrong, on silent bed contrives.	[10]
In sum, estranged from goodnes all, enthral'd to ill; he bends	
His steps toward death: where vengeance due rebel <u>lious</u> soules attends.	
O LORD, what highth, what depth, what bredth, thy greatnes may profess	?
What hart can goodnes thyn conceive? what tong thy praise express?	
Thy boun <u>teous</u> grace from <u>heavens</u> to earth thy creatures all comprends:	[15]
Thy justice mountains huge surmounts: thy trueth yond clouds extends:	
A deep abiss thy judgements rest: O thow doost all protect;	
Thou man doost save; ne simplest beast in needful things neglect	
BUT ô, how precious toward mankynd thy mercies Lord redound?	[20]
Whence servants thyn thy sha <u>doing</u> wings their sure retrait have found. And when at last, through ended toils, they at thyn House arrive;	[20]
There pleasantst food, there sweetest streams, ay pure delights revive.	
For thow, ô fountain great of life, their life doost still refresh:	
And beams from thee deriv'd, their eys with sight al-glo <u>rious</u> bless.	
THEN Lord, hold on thy kyndnes deer, toward those that knowe thy name	e: [25]
And justice thyn array the soules, whom sacred loves enflame.	
And let not proud oppressing foot my gracious ways deface:	
Nor sinning hand misdraw my soule thoughts sinful to embrace.	
Lo, sinners proud, defecting soules, throwne doun in dreadful guise, In dead destruction ay involv'd, to life shall never rize.	[30]
in dead destruction by involved, to the shall hevel lize.	

PSALM 50 [To the 3. tune.]

This Psalm, beeing made by ASAPH, that Master of Musick (who was also a Composer of sacred hymns, and a Prophet;) introduceth God revealing himself to the world, by his Creatures, by his Oracles, and by his Judgements. Then falling to debate matters with his chozen people, God sheweth that it is not their sacrifices wherein he taketh pleasure; beeing a service to him, neither proper of it self, and which in fine should cease: but in the spiritual sacrifices of praise, thankful vows, and invocation. And he reprouveth those hypocrites, that durst talk of the woord of God, denying him and it in their lifes and manners: whose end, unless they repented, should be helples destruction.

THE mighti God, our Lord, from <u>heavens</u> first glorious voice hath sent, To call earths whole from rizing sun to sun declynd extent. And then <u>Sion</u> , (a complete world of beauties all refin'd,)	
By oracle, by sacred woord, more cleer to his hath shin'd. To judgement rests our God proceed. In judgements he dooth com, To teach, reproove; afflict, raize up: then then cometh final doom. Before the Judge a purging fire corruption shall devour: And hideous tempest round about from gloomi clouds shal shour. BUT now with his peculiar folk to sweet debate he fals:	[5]
	[10]
"HEAR, ô my people; I wil speak: thou <i>Israel</i> ; for with thee I will contest; Thou knowest me God, yea thy true God to bee. That sacrifices rare to mee thy scanti hands have brought, And sacred fire on altar oft in vain burnt-hosts hath sought; Nor charge I thee: nor bull from stall, or goats from fold, wil take.	[15]
	[20]
	[25]
NAY: if thyn humble thankful hart with sacrifice dezire The <u>power</u> divine to pleaze, and give what God dooth most require: Pure sacrifice of praises bring; the sacred tribute due From creature blest to King of bliss: and of thy vows be true. Then in thy troubled state, toward <u>heaven</u> thy soule perplexed raize: Crave help of mee: thy suit I'le hear: thou me eftsoon shalt praize.	[30]

cont.

BUT unto th'impious, thus saith God: How dar'st thou, wretch, presume	[35]
To teach my Law; my gracious leaug in graceles lips t'assume?	
Thy life for thereunto to frame, through hate thou standst agast:	
And woord divine, thy speach promotes, thy facts behynd thee cast.	
A thief thy greedi ey hath seen; thy hand with him conspires:	
Adultrous crue; with them leud hart combines in foul desires.	[40]
Malicious mouth addict'st to rail: sly tong to forge deceipt:	
And envious lips owne mothers son to closely slander wait.	
THUS slave to passions vyld thou <u>livest</u> : and I have silent been:	
Whence, yet more impious, like thy selfe even mee thou didst esteem.	
But I, not like to thee, at length thy just reproof have sent:	[45]
And ougli sins to fearful eys wil all aray prezent.	
Consider this, ô ye who God, and Gods pure law neglect:	
Least unrepenting harts I rend; when none can them protect.	
Who incense sweet of thankful praise sends up, me right adores:	
And righteous life who leads, from fall to bliss my grace restores.	[50]

PSALM 104 [*To the* 3. *tune*.]

A Psalm, of Bliss and Glori, prezented unto God, as well in contemplation of his glorious estate, as also of the round world, and all the furniture and gests thereof; beeing created, governed, and constantly preserved, by the magnificent power, wisdom, and goodnes of God. A petition is annexed, to consume utterly the wicked and sweep them out of the world, beeing the cause of all the dishonour and calamities thereof.

Magna <u>nimous</u> , mighti, glorious Lord; my soule shal sing thy praise: Whose Greatnes greatest <u>heavens</u> surmounts; whose Beauti dims their ray Thee, King, impe <u>rial</u> Glories croun; thee Majesties dread attire: Magni <u>ficence</u> thyn whole world refils; high Bliss transcends desire.	
Great Lord, my God; eternal Lift; Perfection; purest Light;	[5]
Hee <u>Heavens</u> like courtains fair disspreds, with stars bespangled brave: Grand Lights as lamps illuster all. Those lighter Waters, see, As chambers how midst air he rears: thick Clouds his charriots bee: On wings of Wynds he swiftly walks: Oft wynds as Angels makes;	[10]
And service dire to flying flames of high-bred Fire betakes. THE Earth midst air hath rarely hangd: yet hangd by rule so sure, As never to moove, while light in sun, while stars in skys endure. It first with cristal robe had heled: all Sea, no land was seen;	[15]
Deep flouds surrounding highest mounts: no seat for man had been. But strait at thy rebuke they fly; them thundring voice dooth chase, Up hill, doun vale, by shortest coorse, to their commanded place:	[13]
Vast deep their forming streams receives. Here bounds their surges fynd, Proud waves to break; here laws from thee their roring rage to bynd. THUS land from sea ay free remains. Then Springs to land dooth send,	[20]
Tween hils which run; fair vales enrich; encreasd to seas descend. Hence moisture sweet draw flouri medes: hence drink myld cattle take: Here beasts of field doo quench their thirst; wyld ass dry heat asslake. By these wingd birds, sweet gests of air, on native arbours mount; And pleazing notes mongst greeni leafs in cooling shade recount. THE mountains from his raized lofts with sweet concocted Rain	[25]
He watreth so, that rich in fruits all parts of earth remain. Pure fatnes drops: strait pregnant earth in various robe arraid, Sees Grass for beasts, sees Herbs for man, as tribute duely paid. Man thus sustaind, assisted thus; by art de <u>rived</u> from high, By gift of thyn, the earths rich womb t'improove dooth soon apply. Here Corn, here Vines, there Olives plants; with bread his hart to cheer;	[30]
With wine his drooping spirits to glad; with oil his face to cleer	F2 63
THE Trees of God like blessing draw: the Cedars, which his hand, Not care of man, on <i>Liban</i> plants; there ages long doo stand. Here Birds their curious nests doo build: the Storks midst lofti boughs Of stateli Fir with parted love themselves half strangers houze.	[35]
Nought useles stands: to Mountains steep, the Shamois make retreit; The craggi Rocks, weak Connies shield; thick Woods, give Deer receipt.	<u>[</u> 40]

cont.

LOOK up eftsoons; see changing Moon made changing seazons to shew:	
The Sun his certain race dooth run; his nightli settings knowe.	
Strait darknes black bids light withdraw: withdrawn, the forest mooves:	
Wyld beasts in woods that lurk, creep foorth; seek food what each behooves.	
Yong Lions rage and roar for prey; from God their meat require: [45]	
And fed, at suns return to dens their cooching lims retire.	
Then foorth goeth Man, their Lord by thee: hee at his daili toil,	
Deserving so, til eevening bides; and earth in earth dooth moil	
O LORD, how manifold are thy woorks? high wisdom all did frame:	
Thy goods which earth, which sea doo store, no tong, no thought can name.[50]	
The Sea, a place of vast extent, where cralling things abound;	
Where swimming beasts both great and small past number all are found:	
Here walk the Ships; which worlds whole wealth dispersd by trade unite:	
Stands wondring Whale, there made to play; himself more wondrous sight	
THESE creatures all thy care attend, meet food in <u>seazon</u> to have. [55]	
Thow scattring, they it spars'd colect; larg'd hand, gives all they crave.	
Is gracious face thou once avert; they troubled all doo moorn:	
Their <u>spirit</u> withdraw; they breath gasp out, and to their dust return.	
If <u>spirit</u> of life thy grace send foorth, which world with <u>beeing</u> endues;	
Thow re <u>creatst</u> his wasted store; so face of earth renues. [60]	
BE then, ô glori'ay be to God: Thow praiz'd from thankful voice,	
Receive due tribute, gracious Lord: So in thy woorks rejoice.	
Repair at length worlds great defects; ô thow whose ires consume:	
Whose stern aspect shakes trembling earth; whose touch makes mountains fume.	
I whilest my life, while beeing dooth last, shal still thy praises sing:	<u>[</u> 65]
Sweet joy shal thoughts of thee imbue; ô thow my blisful King.	
Let sinners foul, who earth defile, de <u>filed</u> have made abhord;	
Consumed from earth pay vengeance due. Soule myn, praize thow the Lord.	
Allelu-ia.	

The FOURTH tune.

For use with Psalms 21, 67, 100, 122 and 146.

Metre: 8 8 8 8 8 8

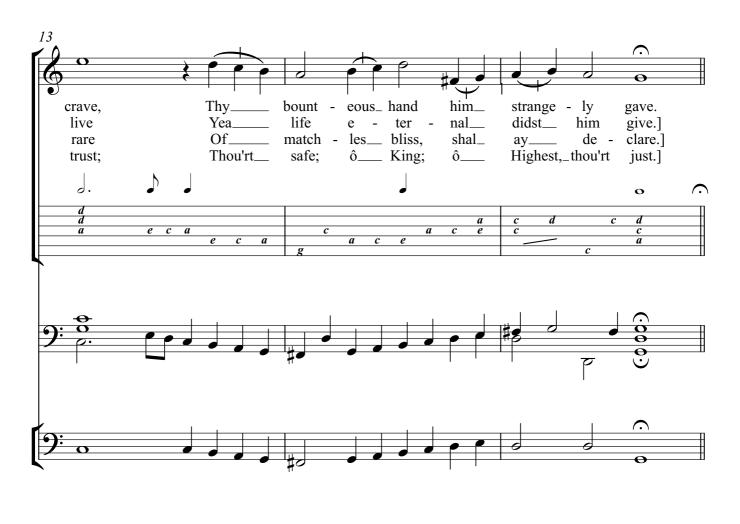
Psalm 21

(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version

King DAVID yieldeth solemn Thanks unto God, at his return with Victori over Gods enimies: and farther foresheweth their utter extermination.

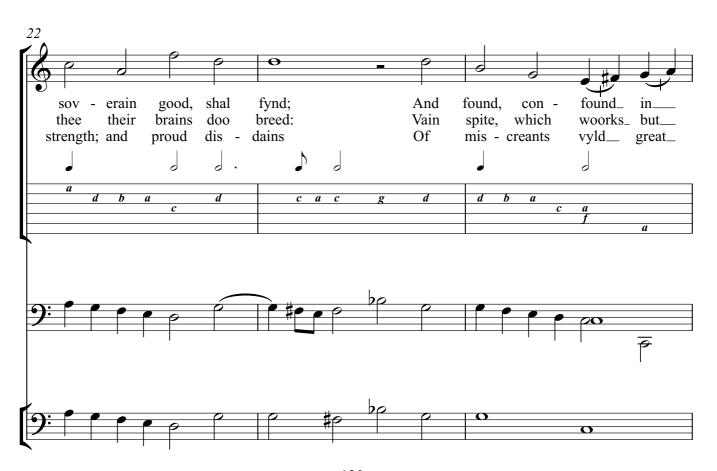




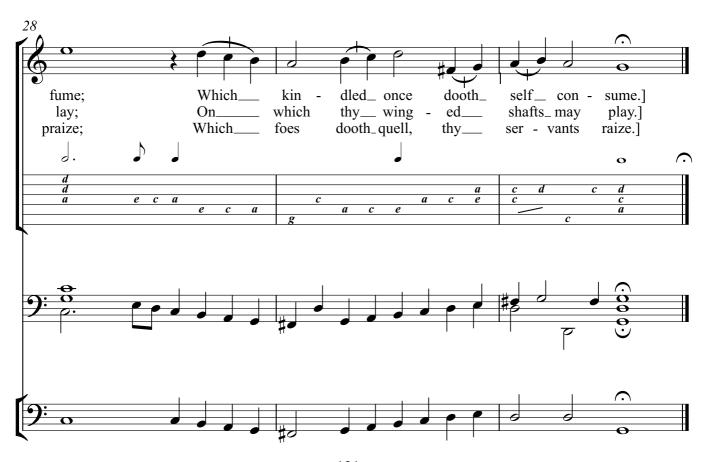






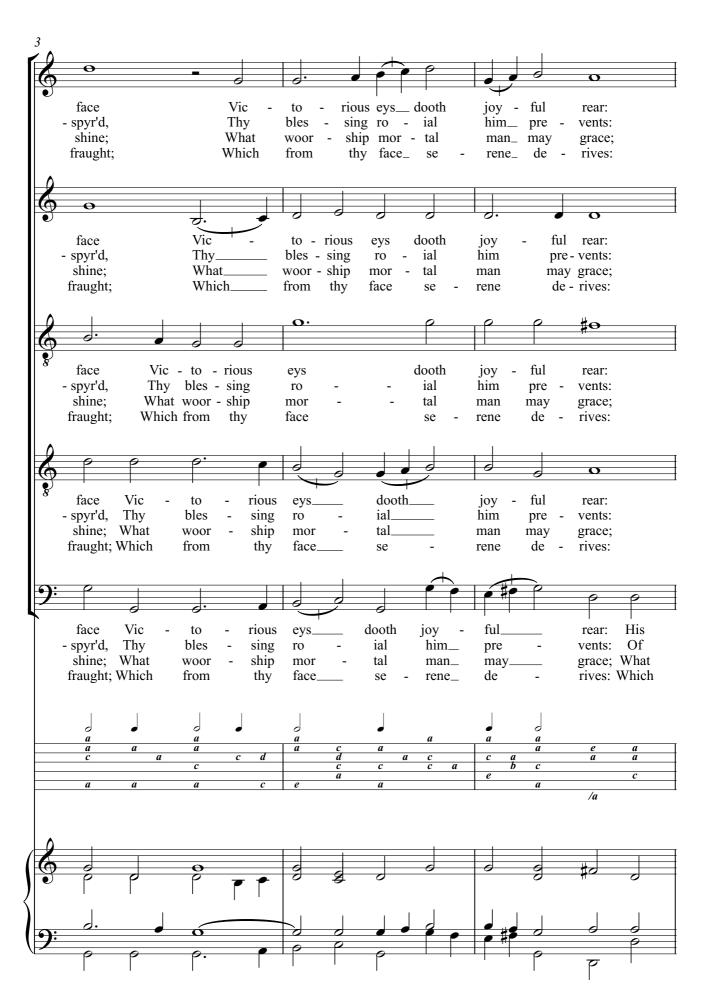






Psalm 21
(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version

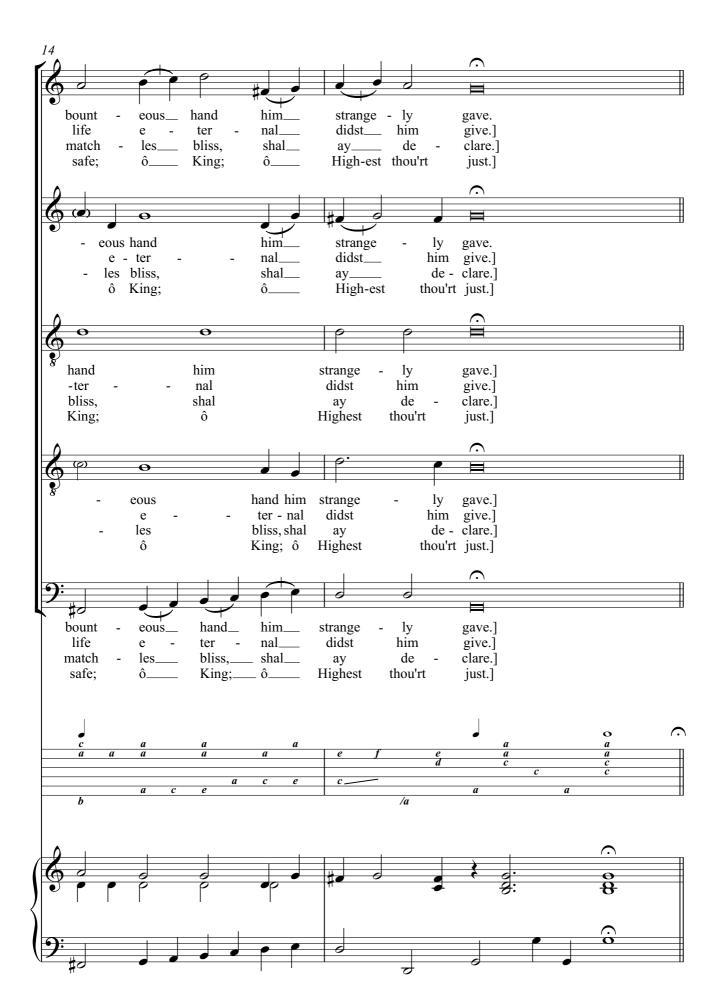






















The FOURTH tune

(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version Textless for use with the Psalm texts below







The FOURTH tune

(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version Textless for use with Psalm texts below













PSALM 67 [To the 4. tune.]

A praier of the Church unto God, to be gracious unto mankynd, and to enlarge his blessed Kingdom over all the world; whence happines both earthli and celestial shall ensue: as hath been fulfilled by the coming of Christ.

BE gracious Lord: Let cleerly shine	
The beauties of thy blisful face:	
That earth may see thy ways divine,	
And nations all thy saving grace.	
Let people bless thy sacred name:	[5]
Let people all renoum the same	
ALL wo exil'd, let joy return:	
For thow who right doost still protect,	
Shalt judge them who for justice moorn;	
And erring nations here direct.	[10]
Let people praize thy glorious name:	
Let people all adore the same	
THEN shall the earth, as fild with love,	
Hir gifts in great abundance poure:	
And God, our God, from heaven above	[15]
His choisest blessings richly shoure.	
God shall us bless: and utmost lands	
Shal all submit them to his hands.	

PSALM 100 [*To the* 4. *tune*.]

An Invitation to all Nations, to prezent themselves cheerfully in the Coorts of God, with exclaiming thanks and praises, for his constant goodnes and merci toward mankynd; whom he hath made and framed peculiarly to be his.

WITH raized voice, and cheerful grace,
Approach, ye Nations all, our king:
On bended knees prezent his face
With hymn of bliss, which Angels sing.
For knowe, Hee formd us, (God, not wee,)
His flock, his folk, yea sons to bee.
O THANKFUL enter then his gate;
His coorts high praises make exclame:
Resound his acts, and glorious state;
And prostrate bless his sacred name.
Whose goodnes, great; and favour, sure;
Whose trueth, like heavens unchang'd dooth dure.

PSALM 122 [*To the* 4. *tune*.]

King David having reduced the three parts of Jerusalem, that of Juda, that of Benjamin, and the Mount held by the Jebusites, into one entire Citi; and there in Sion seated the Ark of God: having also according to the Law, established there supreme Coorts juridical, for administration of Justice to all Gods people: taking a vieu of this woork performed by divine grace; and of the peoples alacriti in frequenting Gods service: he expresseth in this Psalm his religious joy for the same: and blessing Jerusalem, and all them that bless hir; concludeth with a promise on his owne behalf, both for the peoples sake, (his brethren in race and religion,) and espeally for the Temples sake of God, to procure studiously the good of that chozen Citi.

MY longing hart deer joy assaid,	
As gracious sound strook grateful ear:	
Religious mynds! Each neighbour praid,	
In Gods fair house let's all appear.	
Jerusalem, our peaceful feet	[5]
Now frequent in thy gates shal meet.	
JERUSALEM, the earths delight;	
A Citie, three compact in one:	
To thee the Tribes, in legal rite,	
Gods chozen Tribes ascend alone.	[10]
Sole here shines out <u>heavens</u> glorious King:	
Here <i>Is<u>rael</u></i> all his praises ring.	
RELIGION Justice dooth embrace;	
Who doubled bliss through land derive:	
For judgement thrones here hold their place;	[15]
And wronged right with aid revive.	
Judicial thrones, the Kingdoms power;	
Of <i>Davids</i> croun most glorious flour	
O THEN Jerusalem respect;	
Hir peace with vows to heaven commend.	[20]
Jerusalem! who thee affect,	
Them joy, them bliss, stil prest attend.	
O peace ay in thy <u>towers</u> reside:	
In houses plenti ay abide	
I FOR my frends, my brethrens sake,	[25]
Whom race, whom rites, in love combine;	
Shal alwaies pray; Earths peace partake;	
And <u>heavens</u> rich light upon thee shine.	
For Gods fair house, my joy, I'le sure	
Stil studious, still thy good procure.	[30]

PSALM 146 [*To the* 4. *tune*.]

The Psalmist vowing perpetual praise to God, advizeth not to fix our trusts or hope on perishing Princes; but upon the unchanging trueth and fideliti of God, the Creatour of all things: who is the Protectour and reliever of all that are in distress; the overthrower of the wicked with all their ways and counseils; and the King of his Church for ever.

ALLELU-IA MY soule, with joy thy self address,	
The mighti Lord, thy God to praize:	
My tong his sacred name shal bless;	
My hart toward him I'le alway raize.	F. 6.3
While life dooth last, the glorious King,	[5]
Yea whilest I am, his praise I'le sing.	
NO <u>Towers</u> of hopes on Princes raize.	
What aid can mortal man perform?	
Whose breath departs; and ended days	[10]
From dust <u>derived</u> to dust return.	[10]
His thoughts and projects dy withall:	
Your towring hopes to ground doo fall.	_
BUT blessed they who chooze his name,	
Whose hopes and helps with him abide,	F1.53
Who heavens and earth and seas did frame,	[15]
And world of gests which there reside.	
His thoughts no <u>wavering</u> can assail:	
His woords are deeds, and never fail.	-
THEN thee our Lord and God we sing;	F 2 07
Thow Jacobs God stil blessed bee:	[20]
Who justice to the wrong'd doost bring;	
The hungri feed, the prisoner free.	
Who blynd with joious sight doost cheer;	
And curbed lims doost upright rear	[0.5]
THE just he loves; the stranger gards;	[25]
He wido shields, and orphane guids;	
But mischief dire just wrath awards	
To wretch who righteous way derides.	
The Lord eternal King shal raign;	[20]
And <i>Sions</i> God ay so remain. <i>Allelu-ia</i> .	[30]
Attetu-ta.	

The FIFT tune.

For use with Psalms 42, 15, 32, 73 and 79.

Metre: 10 10 10 10 | 10 10 10 10

Psalm 42

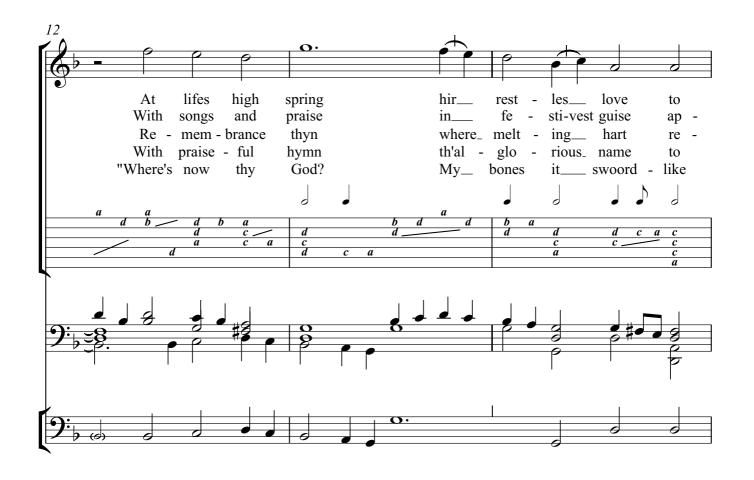
(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version

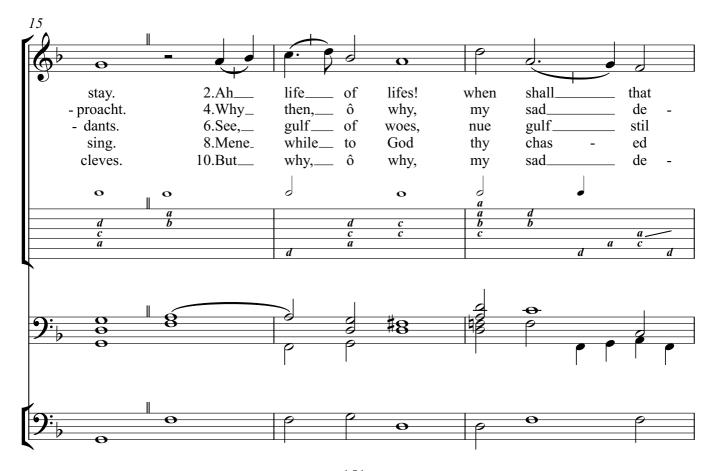
The Psalmist (it seemeth DAVID under Sauls persecution) bewaileth with much passion his constrained absence from Gods presence in his Ark and Tabernacle: and after a sharp combate of soule with mani dejecting afflictions, in fine getteth above them by the strength of his faith and hope in God.

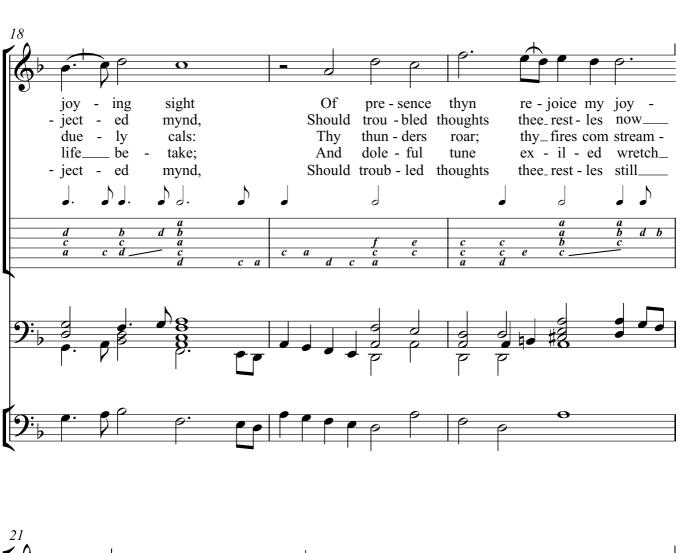


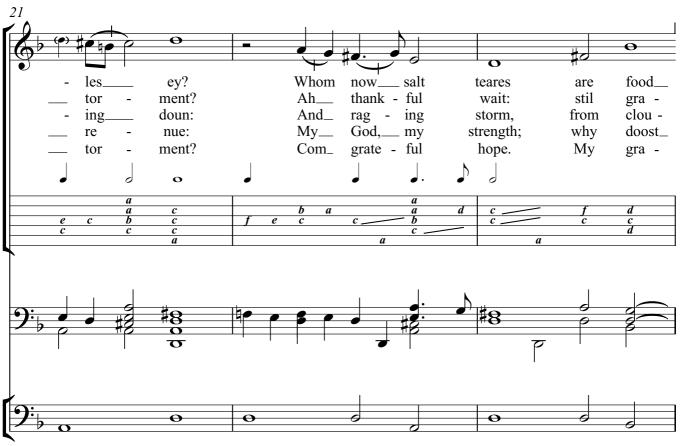








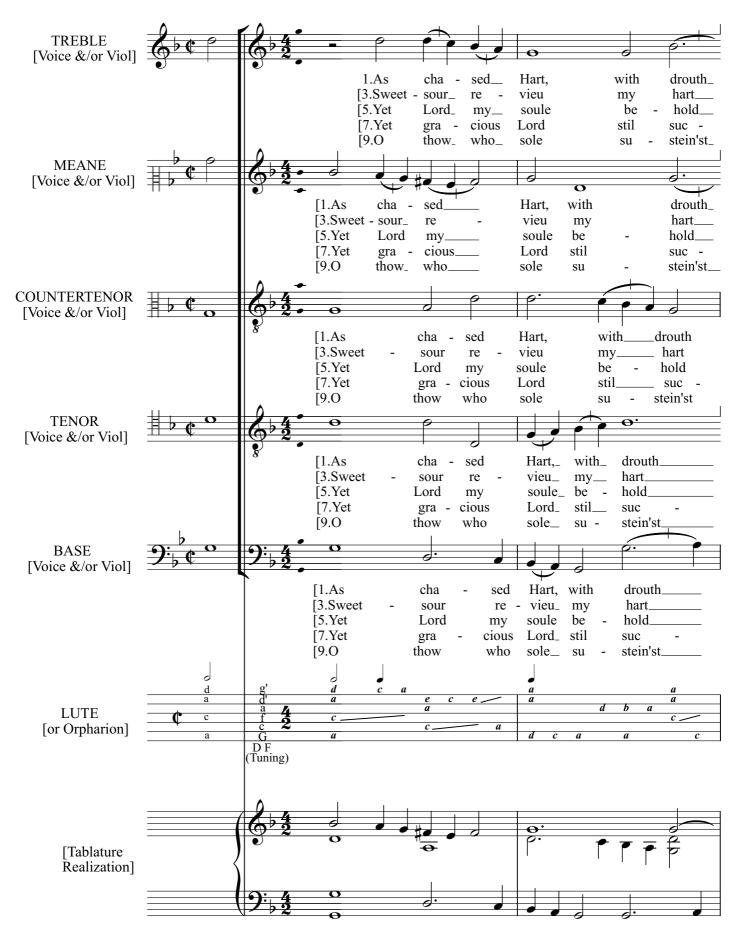


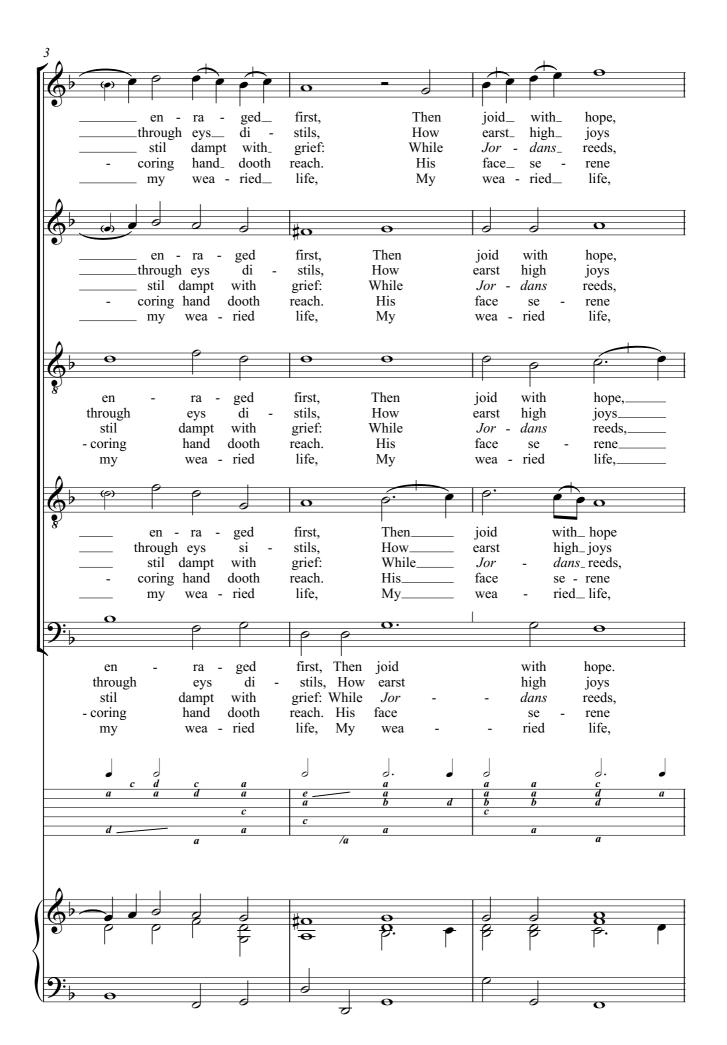


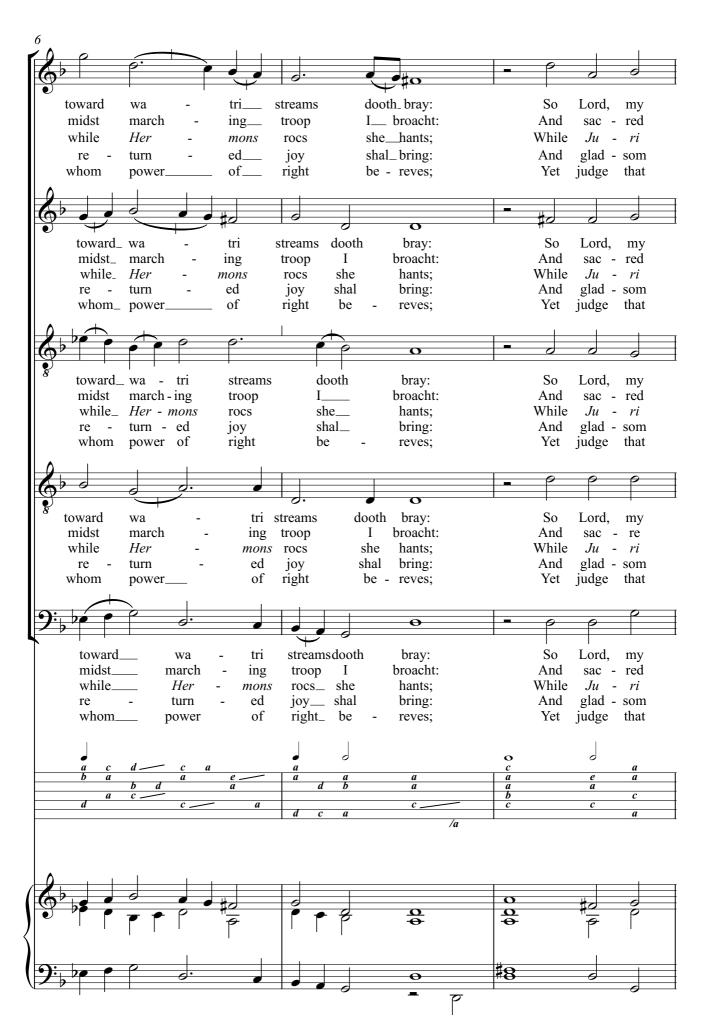




Psalm 42
(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version



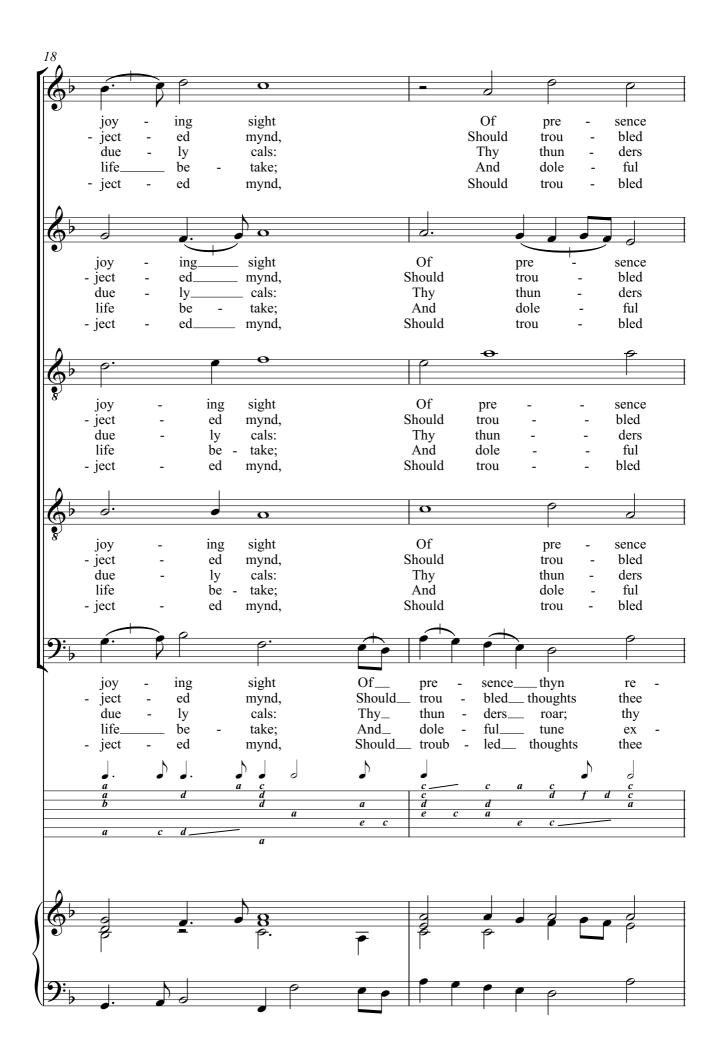


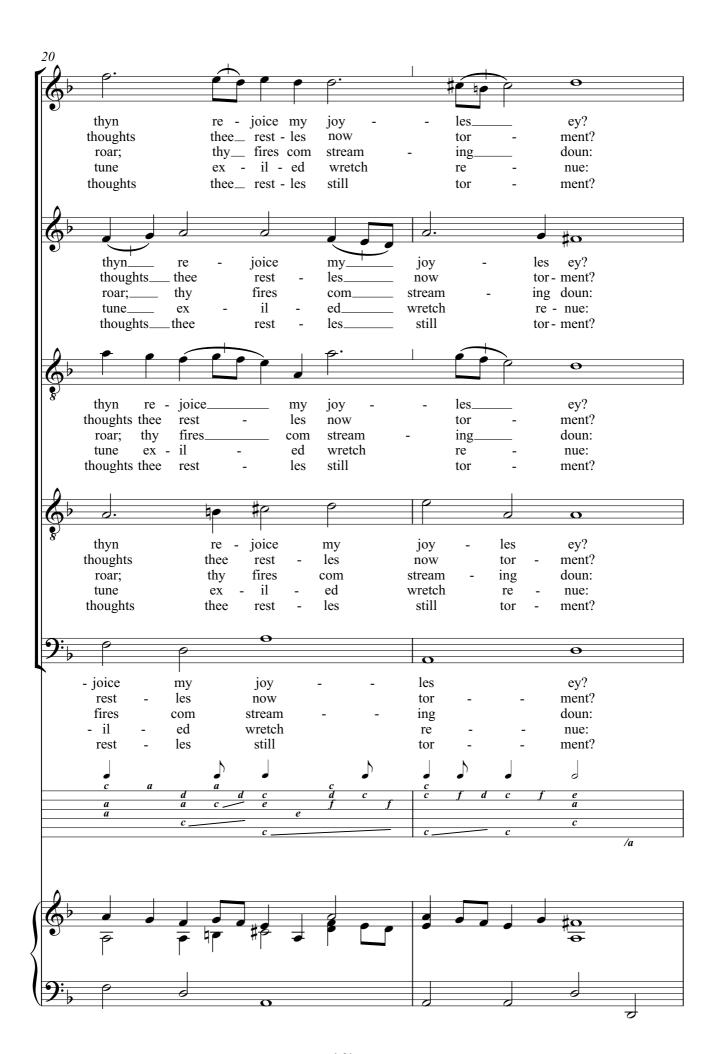


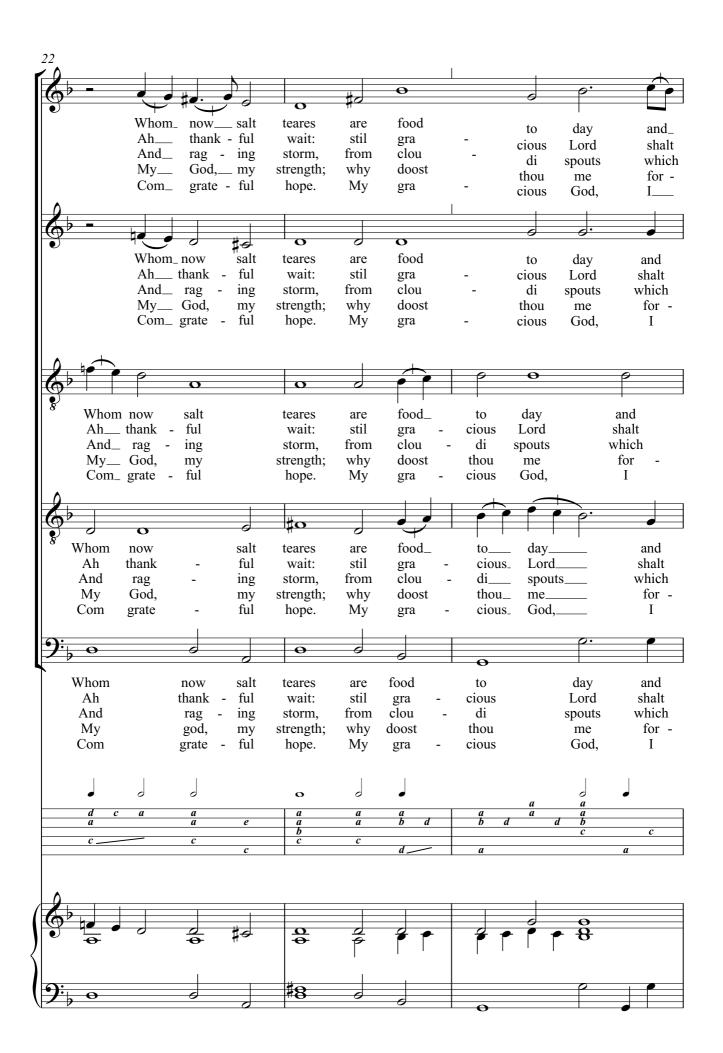
















The FIFT tune

(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version Textless for use with the Psalm texts below











The FIFT tune

(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version Textless for use with Psalm texts below























PSALM 15 [To the 5. tune.]

The moral furniture of a true member of Gods Church, set out by King DAVID.

LORD: who shal in thy roial tent reside?	
Whom shal thy sacred mount his dweller claim?	
The man whose feet in paths direct abide;	
(Whose lips at trueth, whose hands at justice aim.	
NO wronging tale his tong hath twynd; no deed	[5]
Of his hath neighbour harmd; yea slander vile	
Gainst neighbour raiz'd, which itching ears dooth feed,	
With stern rebuke his righteous ears exile.	
THE godles wretch, from <u>heaven</u> li coort rejected,	
As foe, he shuns; as outcast base, despizeth:	[10]
The godli wight, by grace divine elected,	
(As frend, he loves; as precious, highly prizeth.	
HIS woord as oath, his oath as sacred vow,	
He firm observes; though harm he thence endure:	
Usurious trade, the idles biting plow,	[15]
Ne gain nor ease can him to hold alure.	
THE upright cause, sole object of his sight,	
No bribe can hurt, no present needs to mend:	
So hee the man, whom nought shal shake or fright;	
Whom sacred place, and blisful joys attend.	[20]

PSALM 32 [To the 5. tune.]

DAVID here. out of the sence of his owne experience, teacheth that he is happi, to whom God in merci imputeth not his sins: which merci is obteined, by seazonable confessing them; must be continued, by thankfully reforming our lifes; which shall be accompanied with true joy of spirit.

THE blessed man; whom spring of boundles grace With mercies ey a Father-judge dooth vieu; Whose crimes and guilt with pardon free efface;	
Foul stains orehele; so pristin shape renue. Yea thrice he blest; whom, who Creatour kynd All perfect <u>framed</u> , declynd dooth not forsake: Dooth not his sins impute; and darkned mynd, Dis <u>charged</u> of guile, to justice dooth awake.	[5]
I WHILST my sin in silent brest conceald, Benumbd, asham'd; at length with sicnes scurged, My bones consum'd; and roars sharp grief reveald, Which tiring pain, my strength now tired, urged.	[10]
Thy grievous hand stil presd me day and night; Nor Sun could cheer, nor darknes rest prezent: On faded face deaths name seemd palenes write; So native juice unnative heat had spent. ADVIS'D, I then to thee my sins confesd,	[15]
In vain conceald; bade idle vail adieu: I said, Be now to God my falts expresd; Who guilt from soule, strait plague from corps withdrew. O GRACIOUS Lord, therfore our hopes abound: And godli men, excited by these fruits,	<u>[2</u> 0]
In time accepted, when thou maist be found, With faithful harts shal bring their needful suits. And thow benign, from worlds tempestuous seas Wilt them remoove: and mee, (my hiding place,) Preserved from wrack, discharged of streit unease,	[25]
With joious crys of freedom round embrace THEN I, who e're Gods service doost profess, Wil make thee <u>scient</u> , what paths thou must ascend; What dounfals shun; how errors to redress: (And guiding ey thy cariage shall attend.	[30]
BUT men by kynd, transform not into guise Of sturdi horse, or more unthankful mule; Whose brutish brests no mutual duties prize; Sole sharpest bits their mouths from mischief rule. THE wicked hart, whose swarms of woes shal seaze;	[35]
Of help without, within of rest de <u>prived</u> ; While faithful soule, who gracious Lord shal pleaze, With mercies <u>fenced</u> , with joys shal be re <u>vived</u> . THEN righteous mynds, divorce your careful fear; Gods woord who trust, shout out with sounds of joy; His ways who walk, your hopeful heads uprear: Your light appears, sad darknes to destroy.	[40]

PSALM 73 [To the 5. tune.]

The Prophet Asaph, by the sence of his owne afflictions, and by contrari vieu of the exulting prosperiti of godles persons, who pass on a pleasant time, blaspheming God, and oppressing his servants; having endured (like as other of the people of God,) a sore temptation of calling into question the veri Omniscience of God, and his government over this loweër world: at length getting the victori by Gods especial assistance, he sheweth that out of the Sanctuari of God, where his Oracles were delivered, he had learned that it was not the condition of this transitori life, but the end it self, whereby the state of the good and bad was to be esteemed. Seeing then the end of the wicked to be utter destruction, and everlasting happines to attend the righteous; he betaketh himself wholy to the conduct of divine direction; with great assurance to be guided by Gods counseil in this life, and afterward to be received by God into eternal glori. In expectance whereof his soule repozeth.

YET surely God benign to <i>Is<u>rael</u></i> stands; To pure in hart. But I was sore declynd. Griev'd vieu of fools, of wicked prospering hands, Had welnigh sapt my weak unwari mynd. FROM bands of death, by sicnes, force, or snare, They free pass on: live lusti; puft with joy: With humane toils and cares untroubled are:	[5]	
Yea publick plagues them least and last annoy. THIS makes with pride, their out-stretcht necks, like chein; With violence fierce, as robe, they lims attire. Their plenteous fare red strouting eys proclaim: While heaping wealth surmounts even harte desire. FROM poizoning filth their lothsom talk they change	[10]	
Oppressions proud with lofti stile to sound. Their tongs through earth in wronging men doo range: And hellish mouths gainst heaven dead curse upbound.	[15]	
THESE sights Gods folk to grievous thoughts reduce: (To whom full cups of mingled bitter geer "Are wringd:) Dooth <u>Heaven</u> , say they, knowe earths abuse? "Or mortals coorse dooth <u>power</u> immortal steer? "But vieu these men; the <u>heaven</u> li leaug who shun, "Earths shame, mans wrong: see how in calmest peace, "Devoid of storm, here lengthned race they run:	[20]	
"They health stil keep; stil wealth and <u>power</u> encrease. IN vain then I, ah all in vain have sought, With careful thoughts my hart from stain to cleer: In vain my hands, in woor <u>thiest</u> actions wrought,	[25]	
Themselves to God in purenes washt doo rear. For as stern fires their sons of sweet of life With four reproofs, and bitter strokes bereve: With mee so griefs, so blowes are daily rife; Ne joy sharp fits of mornli chastment leve.	[30]	
BUT ô my God, should I these thoughts embrace; Should mazed soule illusions these entrance: Lo, impious wrong, gainst thee, gainst hap <u>piest</u> race Of children thyn, I faithles should advance. PERPLEXED I, then sought this dout t'untwine: But ah in vain; stil tangled stood my wit. At length I <u>pierced</u> the San <u>ctuari</u> divine:	[35]	
There learnd mens ends: then then the knot unknit	[40]	cont.

	SURE wicked men aloft on slipperi brows	
	Thy hand dooth place, with greater noise to fall.	
	Doun headlong rush they: vain fly faithles vows.	
	(How soon, how sore, thy frights their joys appall?	
	MUCH like as dream unguided fanci fils	[45]
	With shapes untrue; which wakened all are gone:	
	So when thou stirst, their image Lord it spils;	
	Their pompous shews despiz'd from world are flowne.	
	THUS whilest my soule on bitter grief did bite;	
	While thorni thoughts my fuming hart did wound:	[50]
	As brutified, my mynd had lost hir light;	
	Yea groveling beast I in thyn eys was found.	
ſ	YET stil was thyn: and thyn shal ay abide:	
	By right hand taken thou staidst me with thy grace:	
	Thy counseil mee in beauteous way shal guid:	[55]
	And lastly safe in happiest glori place.	
	FOR whom can <u>heaven</u> , whom earth save thee display,	
	In whom or joy, or rest, my soule might fynd?	
	O spring of life! when flesh, when hart decay,	
Į	Tower, partage thow eternal standst assignd	[60]
	LO Creatures stranged, to thee, Creatour great,	
	Alegiance due who faithles soules deny,	
	Shal fail; who thee of spouzed love defeat,	
	Adultring harts, in ireful vengeance dy.	
	THAT good for mee, estranged from pleazing sin,	
	With God sole spring of pure delights to dwell;	[65]
	There fixt to reft. My trust then joy in him:	
	His gracious woorks my thankful hart foorth-tell.	

PSALM 79 [To the 5. tune.]

This Psalm, (which seemeth to have been compozed in the time of Antiochus the persecutour, by som descendent of the famous ASAPH, and who bare also his name, which in that Tribe was frequent,) conteineth a most lamentable complaint unto God, of the ruins of Jerusalem, the defilements of the Temple, and massacre of Gods faithful servants. Then praying first for propitiation for the sins of the people, (the true cause of that calamiti;) he presseth on with most fervent suit, for speedi deliverance, and large revenge upon their Hethen enimies.

THE Hethen, ô God, who fear not, no nor knowe Thy glorious name; into thy land are com: And in thyn House, whence blessings pure did flowe, With hands impure polluting facts have doon.	
DEFYLD thy sacred seat; thy rites profaned; Thy treasures robd; thy Citti set on fire. Jerusalem, earths joy which earst was named, Throwne doun on heaps, sits now in lothed mire	[5]
THY servants slain for loial love to thee: Their bodies dead heavens fouls cast out to feed: And flesh of Saints, whose faith thyn eys did see, To earths wyld beasts ingluvious throats decreed. THEIR bloud, as torrent, streams about the wals	[10]
Of sad <i>Jerusalem</i> : no bur <u>rier</u> found. Opprobrious scorn, us grievous lot befals; And laughings proud in neighbours mouths abound.	[15]
HOW long, ô Lord? shal ever flame thyn ire? Can no distress once moove to pitti take? Thy jealous wrath, and shal it rage, like fire Which water none, no tears, may e're asllake? AH turn it first, gainst those, who nor invoke Thy name, great Lord; nor knowe, or seeke thy face: Gainst Hethen kingdoms; who with mortal stroke Thy Jacob wound; lay wast his resting place.	[20]
REDUCE not, Lord, to thyn offended eys, Those falts forepast, which, still unthankful, wee, And fathers our, have doon: let grace arize, Our soules from gilt of sorroed sins to free.	[25]
AND thou arize; and with thy mercies deer, Prevent our instant deaths. Ah, case extreme Denys delay. Help, source of goodnes meer; And save us thow, whence safeties all doo stream.	[30]
RESPECT, great Lord, the glori of thy name; Which wee revere; our enimies proud despize, Insulting Hethen: to say they doo not shame, "Where's now the God on whom their hope relys? BUT let our God make noble, in our sight, To Hethen eys, his high revenging hand; That silters blood provide out and not in fight.	[35]
That giltles bloud, pourd out, and not in fight, Of servants thyn, may full revenged stand.	[40]

cont.

AND let the sighs and moornings of thy Saints,
Who grone in chains, to thee access obtain:
And mighti arm, excited by their plaints,
Them rescue who now to death consignd remain.
THUS neighbours scorns, wherewith they thee reproach,
Sevenfold to them in bosom, Lord, restore.
We then thy folk, and flock, thyn acts shal broach;
With thanks and praise will ever our God adore.

The SIXT tune.

For use with Psalm 84 and, as an alternative to Tune 12, Psalm 1 (see p. 425 for the text).

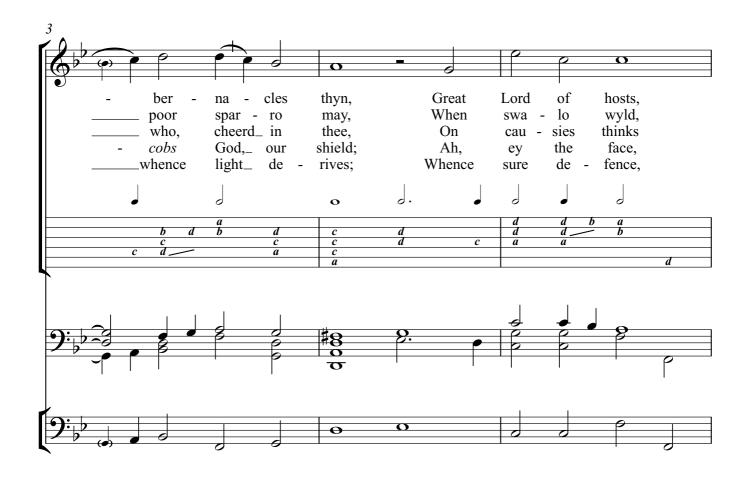
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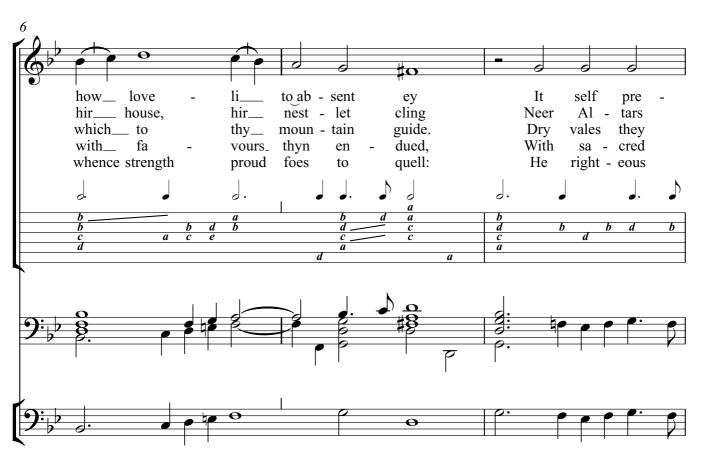
Psalm 84

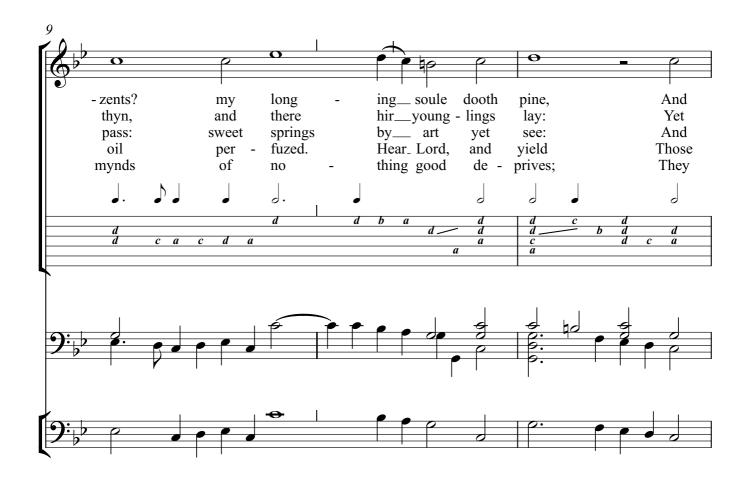
(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version

King David, (who in great likelihood was author of this Psalm, and at such time as he was either driven from Sion by Absalom, or withheld by the necessiti of som war far off;) displaieth here his great longing love, toward the Temple, and solemn service of God there performed; accounteth them happiest, who alwaies reside in Gods house to praise him; them happi also, who at the state times, according to the law, held their voiages thether, through what difficulties of way so ever. So, earnestly praying God to be returned to that place of joy; he joineth with them in spirit, who profess their true life, safeti, and happines, to be placed in God.

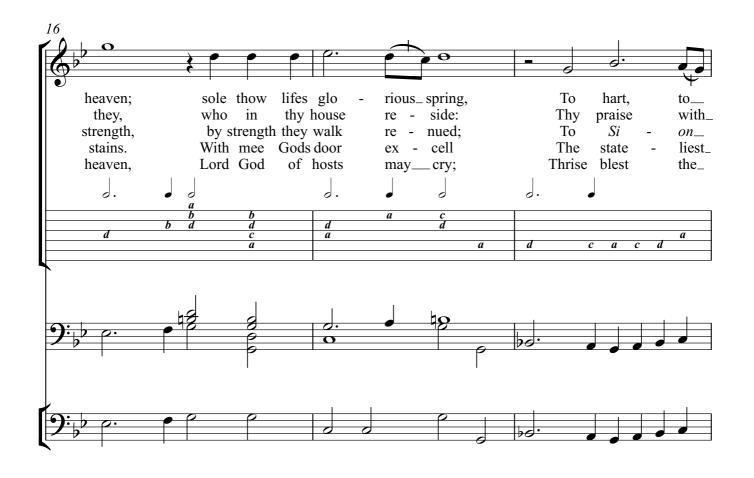






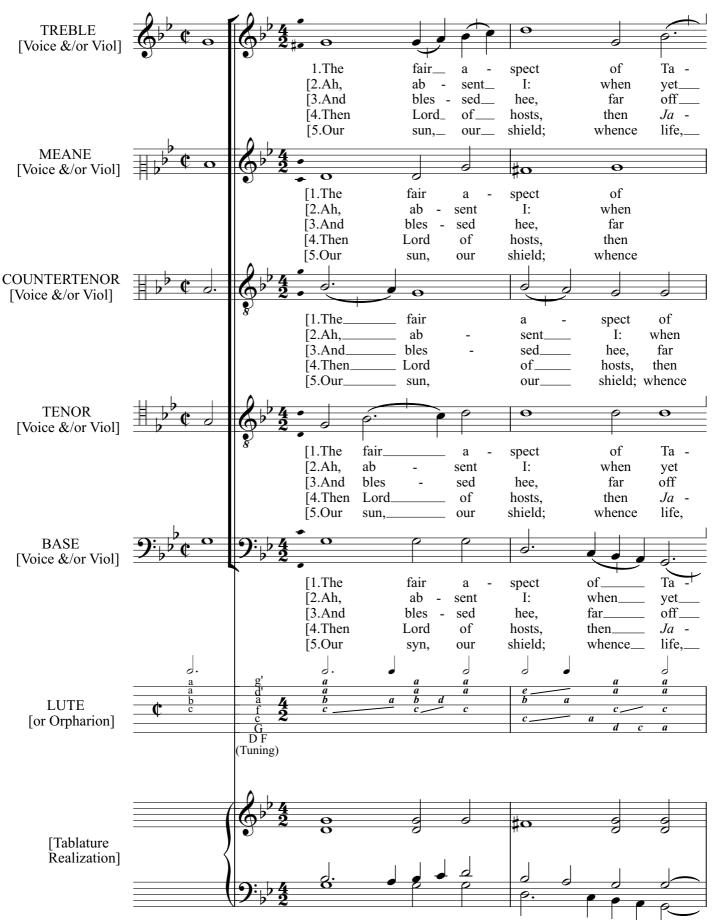


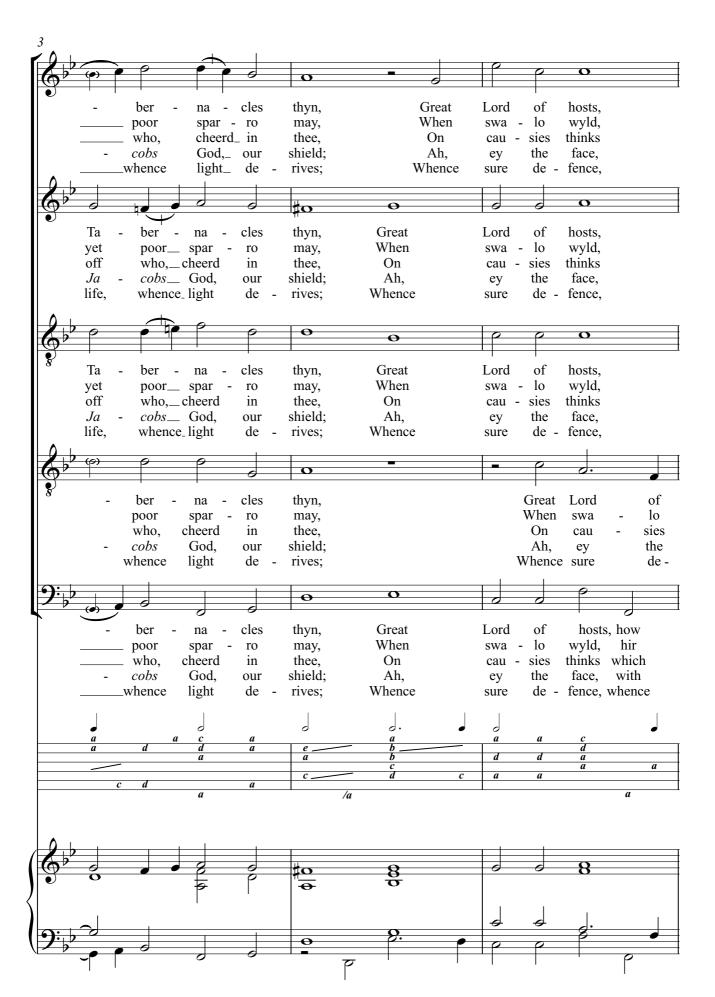


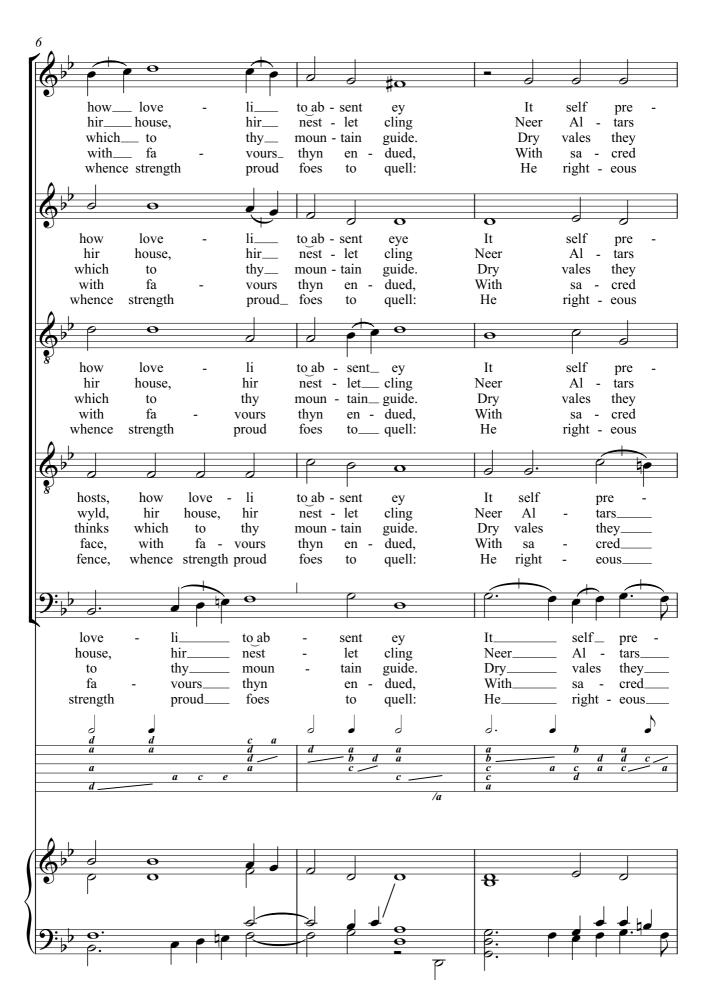


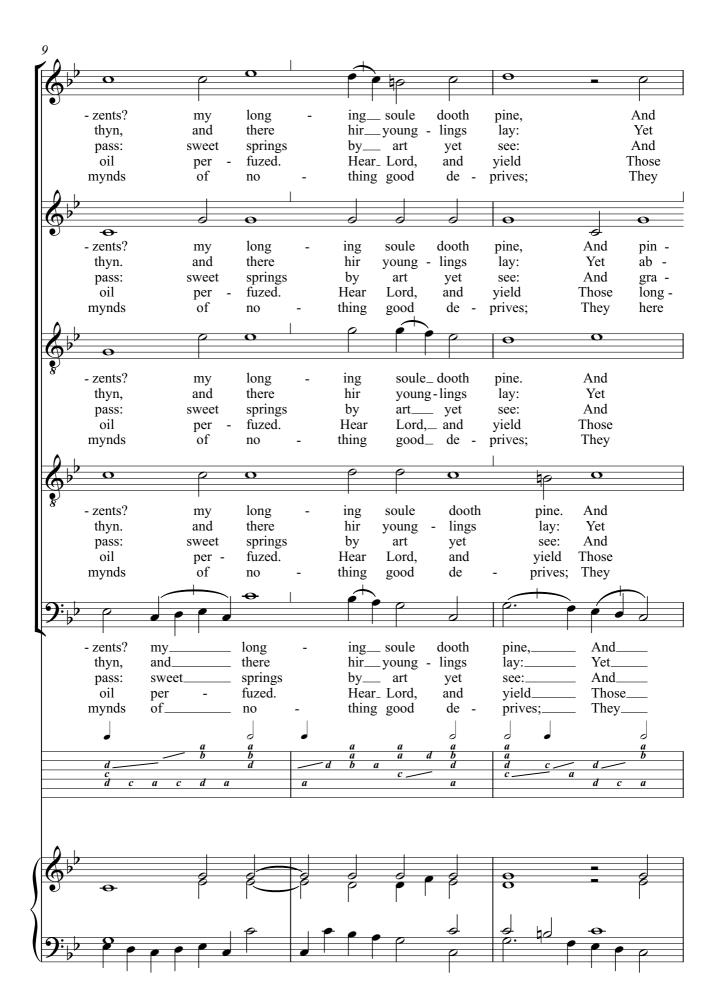


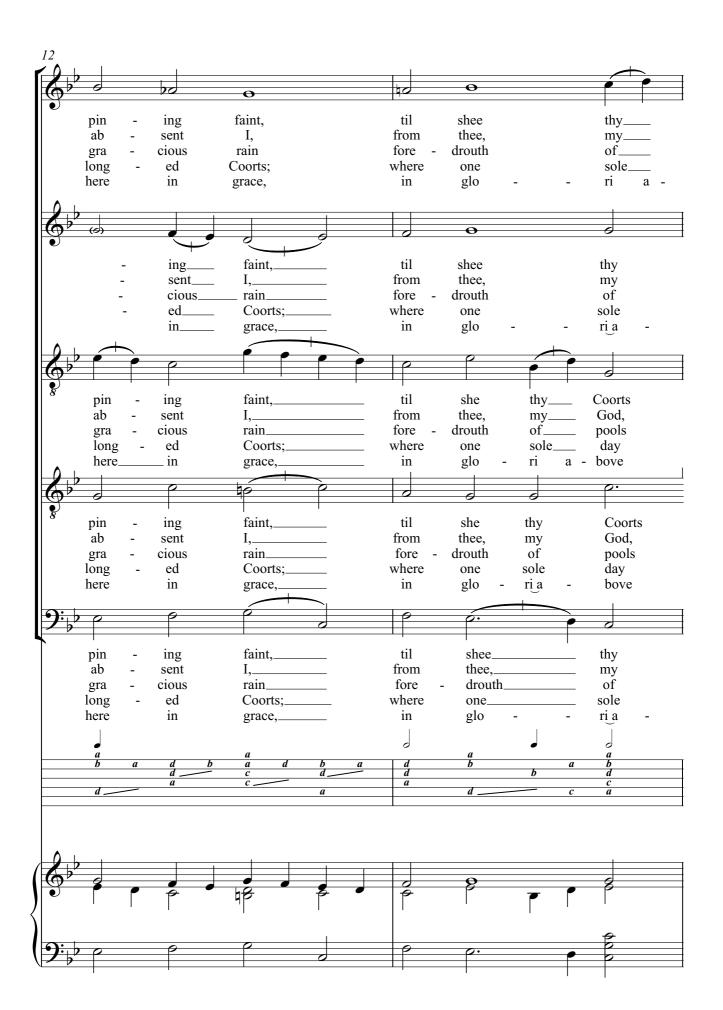
Psalm 84
(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version

















The SEVENTH tune.

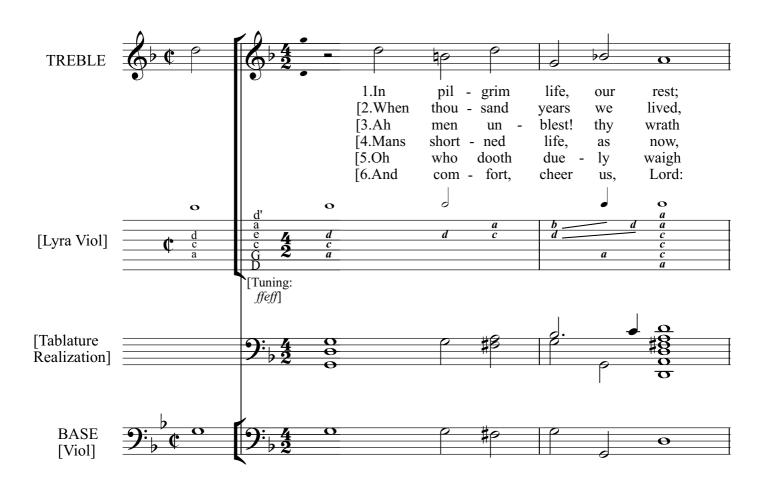
For use with Psalms 90, 49, 68 and 110.

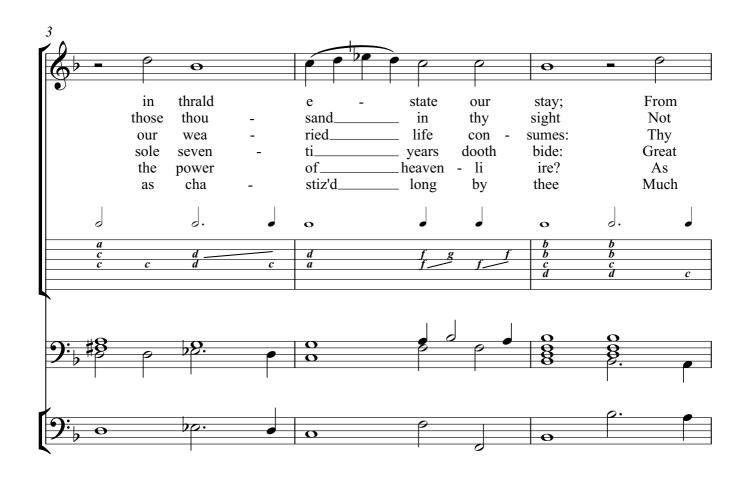
Metre: 12 14 12 14 12 14

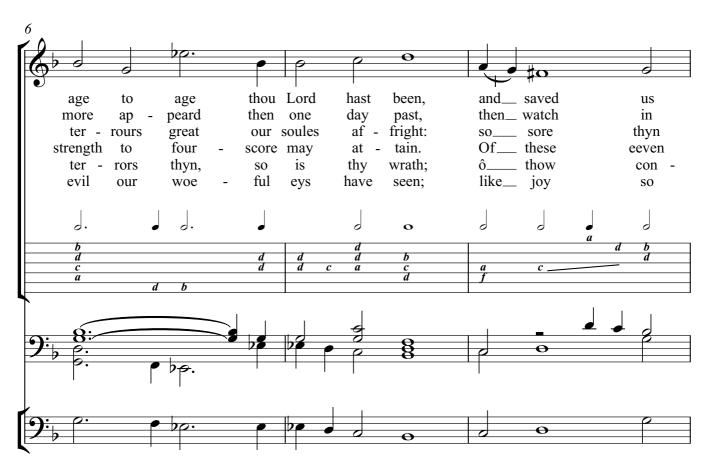
Psalm 90

(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version

MOSES here intituled the man of God, beeing in his charge of conducting the Israelites in the wilderness; where for their increduliti and murmuring, the divine indignation brake oftentimes out upon them, til in fine an irrevocable sentence of death was pronounced against that whole generation, from twenti years old upward, which had seen Gods miracles in Ægypt, (two only excepted,) to be executed in that wildernes before their entrance into the dezired land: in this Psalm discovereth his extreme grief of hart for that miserable estate; the Peoples sins provoking God, and Gods punishments consuming then; unto whom God in all former ages had been a stay and protection. Therfore prezenting unto God the remembrance of his former graciousnes; the consideration of his owne Eterniti, and of humane mortaliti in general (whose life groweing shorter by sundri degrees, was now at length reduced to a period of about seventi or fourescore years ordinarily:) he beseecheth God to have particular compassion upon this his chozen people, sore wasted with the punishments which their sins had called down upon them; to make them wise by his grace; to comfort them with his returning favour; and lastly so to frame the coorse of their labours, that his promise continuing cleer and hopeful to them, might at length yet in their children have a glorious accomplishment.



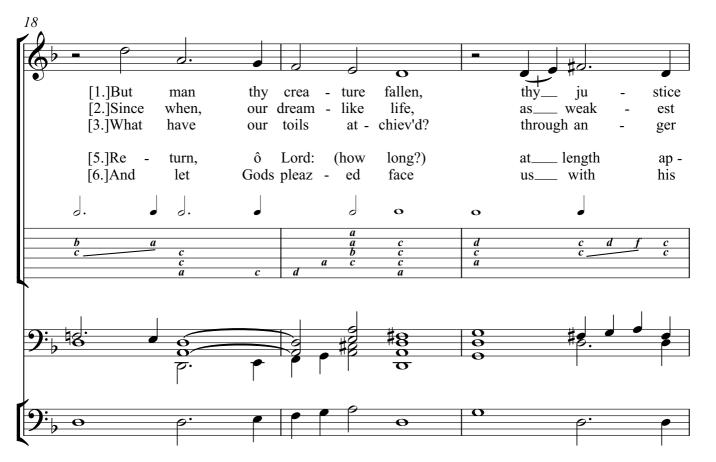








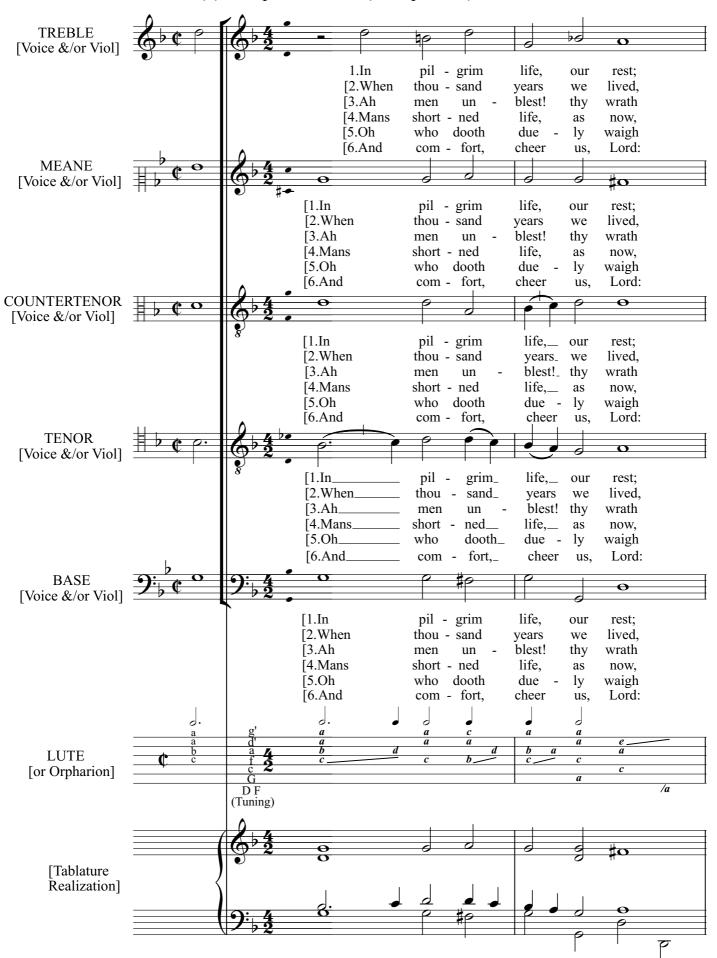


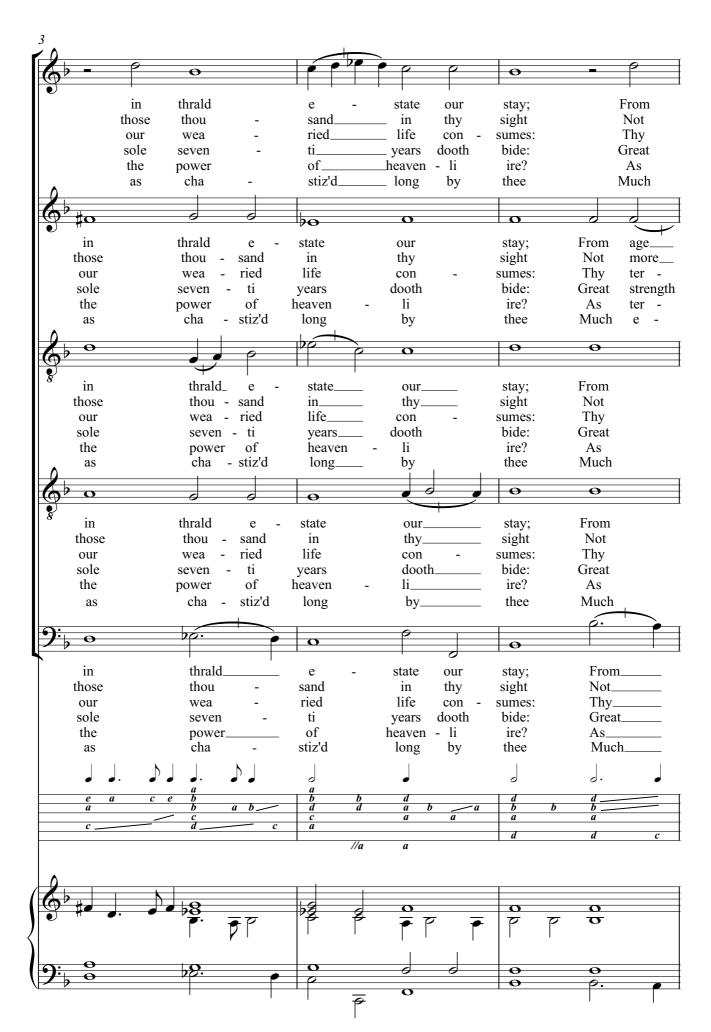


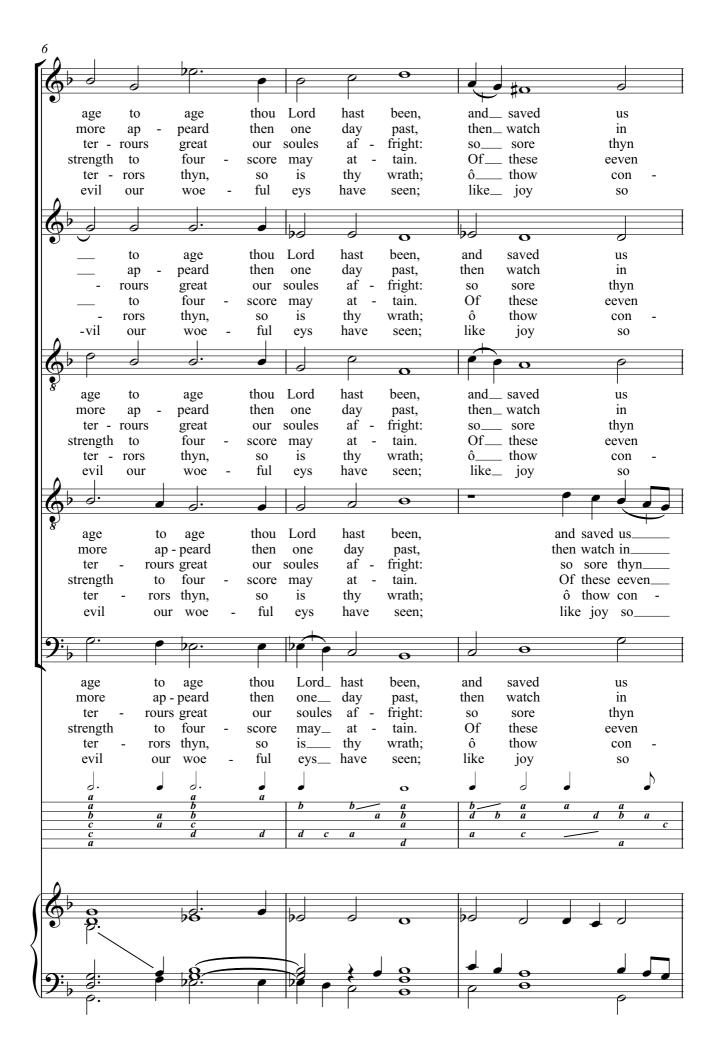




Psalm 90 (b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version





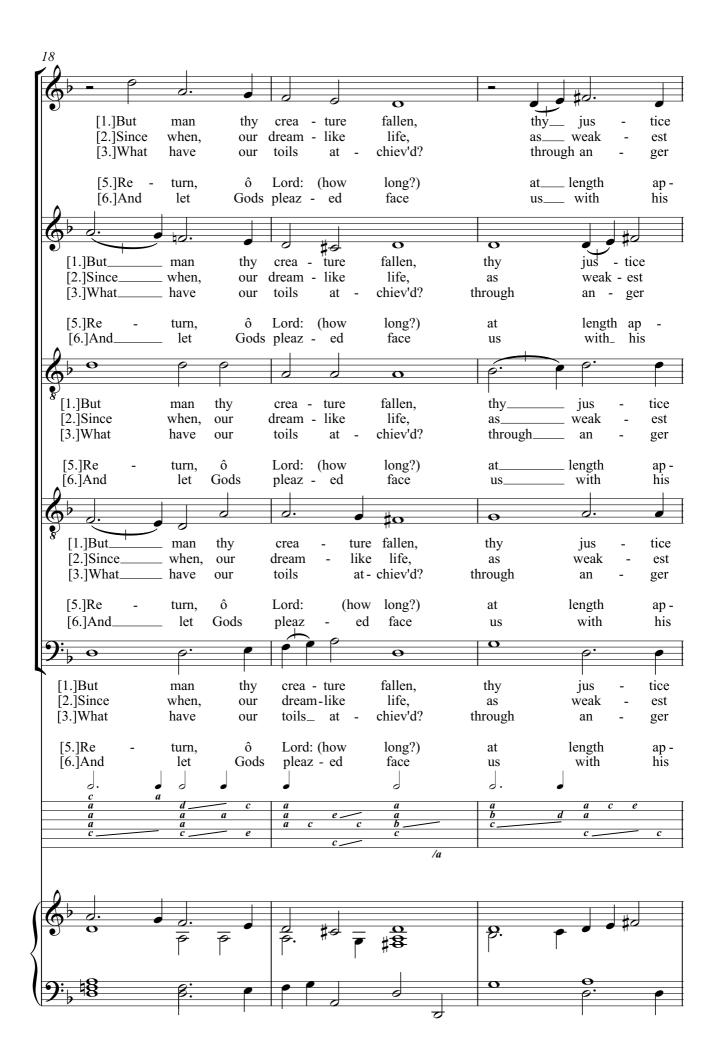


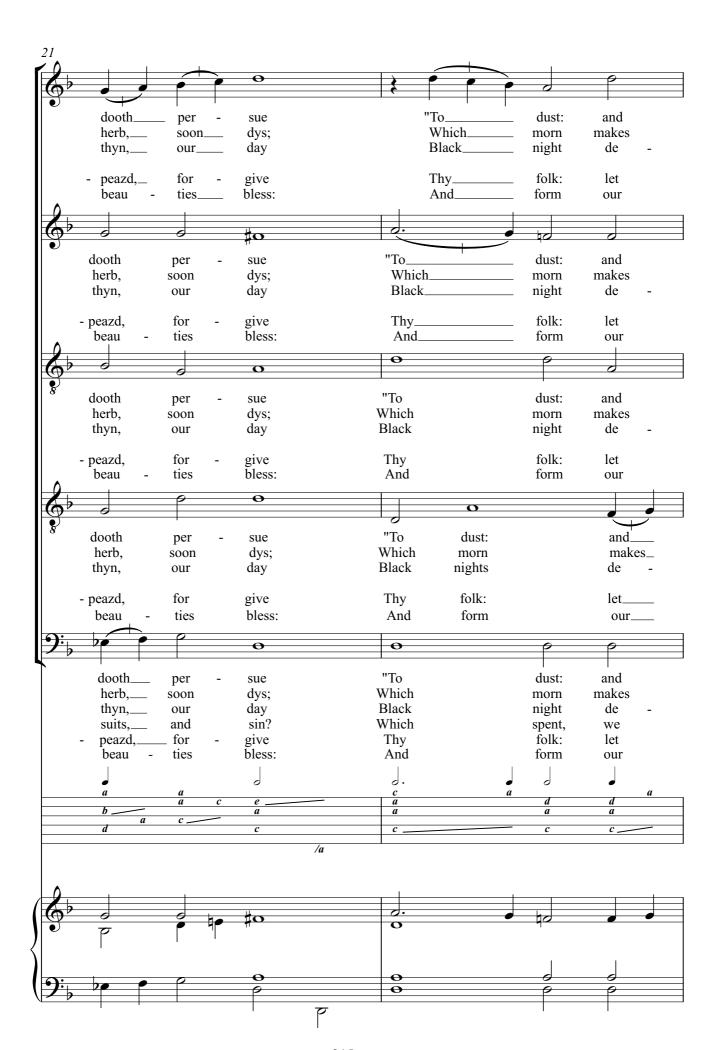


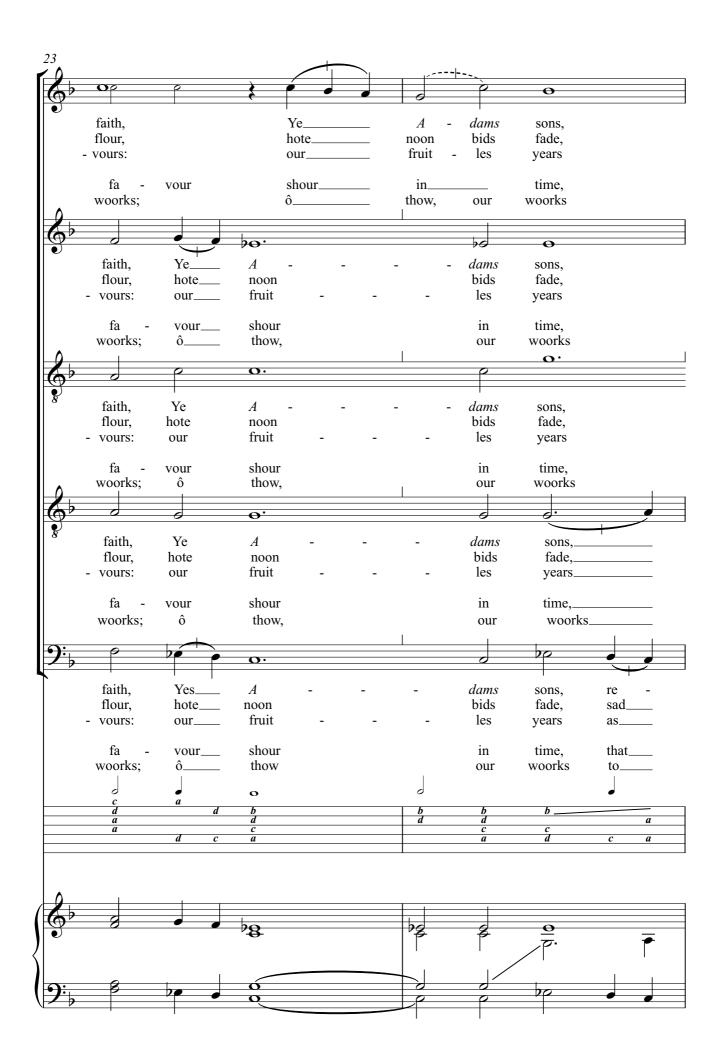


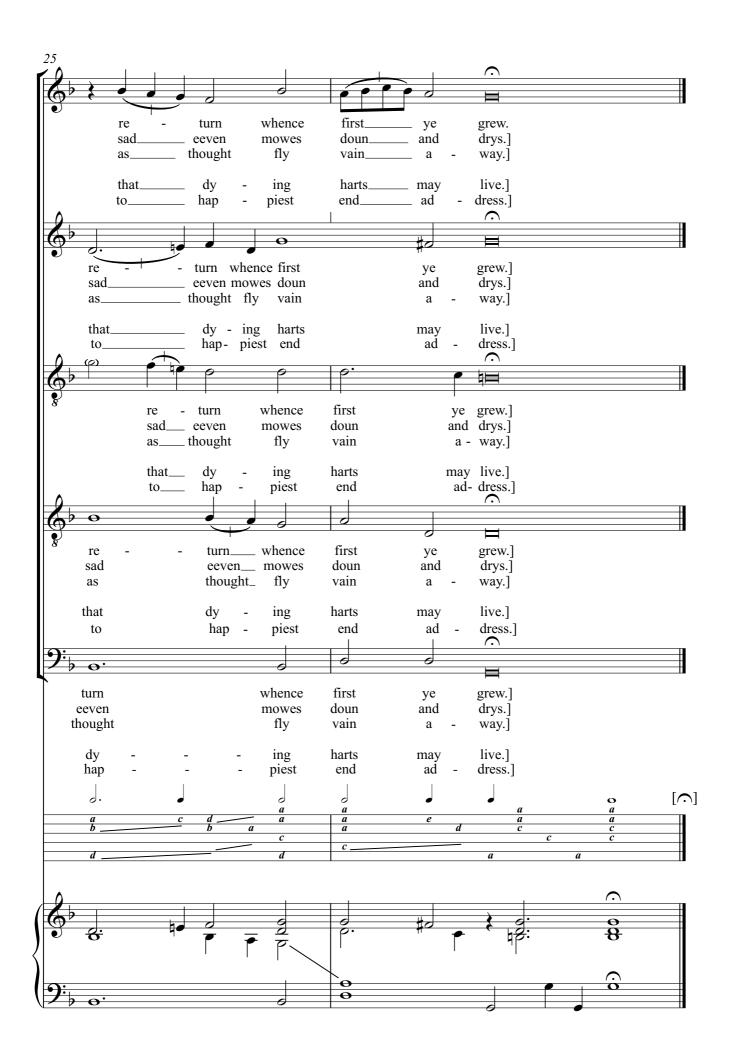


[v. 4 concludes here.]









The SEVENTH tune

(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version Textless for use with the Psalm texts below











The SEVENTH tune

(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version Textless for use with Psalm texts below





















PSALM 49 [To the 7. tune.]

The Psalmist taking vieu of his old age and death approaching; entereth into consideration of the vaniti of worldli mynds, who plot for a perpetuiti of greatnes here, where death and time devour and consume all things: and contrariwise comforteth himself by faith in God; who in the morning of the renued world, wherein righteous men shal bere dominion, shal redeem him from the power of the grave and death; and translate him to his owne everlasting habitation: when as worldli men shal be removed from their graves to hell, to be consumed, as beasts, with death everlasting.

YE sons of men, where- <u>ever</u> o're earths great globe disperst;	
Both ye of noble race, and ye, whom fathers unrehearst	
In menenes have obscured; ye rich, and poor, attend:	
My mouth shal wisdom stream; which hart from muzings deep dooth send.	
My thoughts on sentence grave, on parable profound	[5]
Defixt, at length my matter dark to harp shal cleerly found.	
WHY should unpleazing fears my sadded mynd torment,	
When evil days approach, sweet years of pleasure when are spent;	
When sin with death at heels my wasting life persues?	
See mighti man, whose ey his wealth with glorying trust revieus:	[10]
No one e're brother deer from thralling death redeems;	
Can God the ransom pay: who price too high of soules esteems	
For mortal <u>power</u> to reach: that cease may vain attempt,	
Mans life in line stil on to draw, from jaws of grave exempt.	
HE seeth great sages dy; even so the brutish fool:	[15]
And leve their wealth th'untimeli thirst of thankles heirs to cool.	
In inward thoughts then count, their houses yet secure;	
Their stateli seats shal undevourd through ages all endure;	
And lands shal bere their names. But man in honour placed,	
Like beasts fals doun; his house, his seat, his name, from earth effaced.	_ [20]
LO ways of fool-wise men: which yet their worldli race,	
As projects high of wisdom deep with much applause embrace.	
But they in grave doo ly, like sheep in nar <u>roed</u> holds:	
Where death, as wolf, devoured flesh in gnawing panch infolds.	
There dead, they dy. And when worlds morning fair renues,	[25]
Their yelling crys shal judging Saints with lordli doom refuze.	
From grave then hell shal seaze, and seaz'd their shapes consume.	
When God, my soule, mee, shall from bothe to him redeemd resume	
THEN feare not, grieve not thow, when godles person thrives;	
His house when glo <u>rious</u> mounts. For not when death of life deprives,	[30]
He all shal hence transport; ne glori train to grave:	
Though foolish mouth oft cursed soule in life fair blessings gave:	
And though men praize thy mynd stil foloing worlds delight.	
He hence to fathers race shal pack, ay shut from <u>heavn</u> li light	
O man, great woork of price! of wisdom if bereft,	[35]
If beast-like lives, like beast he dys, in dark destruction left.	

PSALM 68 [To the 7. tune.]

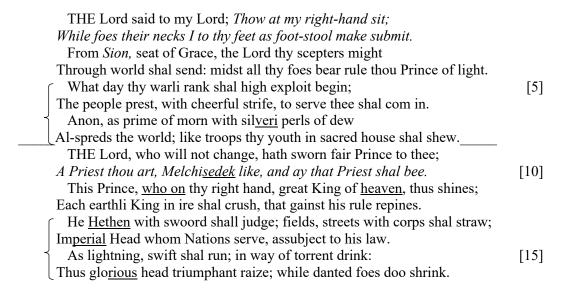
King DAVID, having assembled the flour of all Israel to conduct the Ark of God with solemniti to mount Sion, the chozen place of rest; (which was the occasion, and is the argument of this Psalm;) beginneth his march with those sacred woords, uzed by Moses alwaies at the remooving of the Ark in the wilderness. Then with great exultation, celebrateth both the Majesti, and the Goodnes of God, as toward mankynd in general, so especially toward his peculiarly elected race, drawn from servitude, and placed in great prosperiti. Afterward prosecuting the occasion, he setteth foorth the great honour of Sion, that chozen to be the onli seat of Gods aspectable presence amongst his people: And upon the consideration of this triumphant ascending of Gods Ark, beeing his Sanctuari upon earth; he breaketh out into a prophetical description of the Ascension of our Saviour, the Lord of that Ark, into the celestial Sanctuari, whereof that terrestrial was a shado and figure; from thence to pour blessings of deliveri from death and of salvation upon mankynd, to subdue all his enimies, and once again to reduce that selected people from dispersion and miseri. Lastly (touching by the way the manner of the marching of the Ark,) he concludeth with a praier to God for the preserving of his people, and repressing of their enimies, that so forain lands may assubject also themselfs to God: whom finally he exhorteth all the kingdoms of the world to woorship.

LET pleaze our God to arize, that enimies his disband,	
And hating foes in hated flight be chas'd by mighti hand.	
As smoke strong wynds doo drive; as fire dooth wax consume;	
So shalt thou sweep them from thy face; so wast them all to fume.	
Then shall the righteous mynds, whose hopes on God depend,	[5]
Rejoice in him; and thankful shouts to <u>heavens</u> high coort upsend.	[-]
SING, ô sing praise to God; advance that glorious name,	
Th'Eternal, Selfbeeing, Lord; who mounts on <u>heavens</u> high arched frame.	
Prepare, make plain his way; who o're alpestrious place	
Coms marching toward his seat elect: triumph before his face.	[10]
Not hee, neglecting man, despizing mortal care,	
In sacred throne resides; not so: but chyld of parents bare,	
Him Father fynds; him wido, Judge: he prisoner, frees;	
To sole, an house; to rebel race, dry parched soil decrees	
WHEN Captain thow, ô God, thy troops from Pharaos thrall	[15]
Victorious ledst; through deserts wyld when march'dst before them all:	
The mooving sea stood still; th'unmooving earth it shaked;	
The <u>heavens</u> at presence thyn dropt sweat; fore thee mount <i>Sinai</i> <u>quaked</u> .	
All <i>Israels</i> God did dread. Thow then with bounteous rain,	
Didst chozen land enrich, didst strength exhaust repair again	[20]
HERE thow a seat for thyn, thy poor despized bands,	
A seat preparedst; where joious dwell, and rule should neighbour lands.	
Thus did thy goodnes shine: thy goodnes, which their foes	
With conquerous arm subduing round, large matter did discloze	[25]
For damosels at return with joying note to found;	[25]
Kings armies fly, they fly; and spoils wee home-left soules have found FOR though in servile state, like scullions, mongst the pots,	_
With foot ye long have lain begrymd: yet now your happier lots	
As dove shal make you shine; who with hir lustring wings,	
Now silveri hieu, now golden light, to ey delighted brings.	[30]
For when th'Almighti Lord those Kinglets strawd on ground;	[50]
Like snowe on <i>Salmon</i> black, dark woes bright joy so then had cround.	
	cont.

NOW <i>Sion</i> ; draws myn eys: whom <i>Bashans</i> peer account: Nor <i>Bashans</i> soil, nor stateli clifts, fair <i>Sions</i> praise surmount. For why should worldli hils, the earths huge towers so rize And vant their might; why hill of God with surli brows despize? Here Gods dezired rest; thus ay shal it excell:	[35]
Celes <u>tial</u> squadrons here attend; here <i>Sinais</i> glories dwell. Twise thousands ten, and more, brave host of <u>heaven</u> li Knights, Gods will observe; receiv'd, perform: hee midst, their love requites. BUT thow, victorious Lord, ascended art on high, In triumph great; lead'st thraldom thrald: and there, great gest of sky, Hast gifts of grace receiv'd; mongst men which doost divide;	[40]
Yea race rebellious so doost win with thyn to thyn abide. Be blest then Lord, our God. With saving graces hee_ Us daily loads. For God's the God that brings salvation free, Hath issuing ways from death: but enimies head shal smite, Yea hairi scalp of him in sin who still shal take delight.	[45]
BUT to his people faith; I them wil bring again, From tyrants yoke, from strangers coasts, from land, and Sea, amain: As once from Ægypts rod, from deapth of sea, and pride Of Bashans Giant, I them reduced made ancient fields divide. That thow thy foot maist dip, thy dog his tong embrue, In smoking streams of fomi bloud, which enimies brests out-spue.	[50]
AND now Gods march proceeds; thy march, ô God my King, Who in thy Sanc <u>tuari</u> re <u>sidest</u> ; there blessings man doost bring. A sight of joy: Before, the singers hold their way; Them instruments ensue; in midst yong maids on timbrels play.	[55]
All cry with joy, <i>Bless God; Praize in assembli high</i> , Ye Is <u>raels</u> stream, the Lord. Here first smal Benjamin stands nigh, Late Prince; here Judahs Lords, their troops; and here appear Naphthalian Lords from far; with Lords who Ze <u>bulons</u> honour rear. AND now since gracious Lord commanded hath our strength;	[60]
Maintain from sacred house, placed o're <i>Jerusalem</i> at length, What thow great God for us, what hast for fathers wrought: So from subjected Kings to thee shal prezents due be brought. :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: ::	[65]
With peoples calf-like Lords, who vain in silver plates have rold. So woork thy peoples peace, se <u>cured</u> from Hethen spite: O thow who scattrest them on war who set their fierce delight. And then Ægyptian peers, then Æthiopian lands, Soon humbly shall with gifts to thee stretch foorth their suppliant hands.	[70]
YE kings, and kingdoms all, o're earths fair face disspred; With songs and sounds of joy adore, your God, and supreme head, Whence all your <u>powers</u> derive. Hee then on th' <u>heavens</u> rides, On <u>heavens</u> of <u>heavens</u> of old, and rocks with thundring voice divides. Ascribe all might to God, whose glorious beauti shines, On <i>Israels</i> head; whose peerles strength, the matchles sky designs.	[75]
O God, thyn <i>Israels</i> strength! what venerable fear Thy sanctuaries strike? Be blest. Our soules to thee we rear.	[80]

PSALM 110 [*To the* 7. *tune*.]

The Prophet DAVID foresheweth the everlasting Kingdom and Priesthood of Christ: who after his Ascension, sitting at the Right hand of God, should send out his forces from Sion and Jerusalem, to reduce the world unto him. Which spiritual warfare should take so wonderful effect, that not onli at the veri beginning infinite multitudes should adjoin themselves to the Church: but in short time also the Empire of Rome it self, (then Head of mani Nations,) with other great kingdoms, should be conquered and subdued unto the obedience of Christ and his law. The proof whereof to the later ages did manifestly appear.



The EIGHT tune.

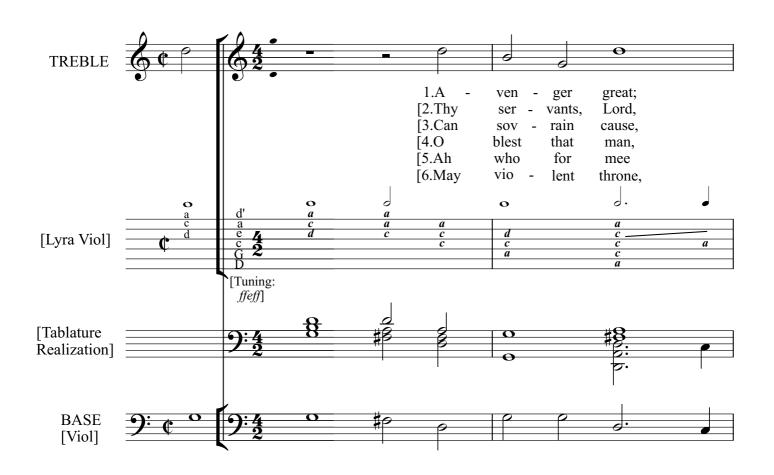
For use with Psalms 94, 17, 107, 139 and 141.

Metre: 10 12 10 12 10 12 10 12

Psalm 94

(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version

The Author of this Psalm, living in time of ungodli tyranni, under which himself did also greatly suffer; prezenteth the state of the Land unto the vieu of Almighti God; whom he calleth on to be an Avenger against those Tyrants, who oppressing Gods people, atheistically scorned his future judgements; the veriti of which he establisheth by invincible argument. Then he comforteth the better sort, by assuring them that this chasticement should turn finally to their good; and Judgement should once again return to true Justice: and encourageth them to make a stand of defence against the wicked: who in wrong-dooing and oppression might execute their owne power, but could not derive such authoriti from God: unto whose gracious protection he in fine betakes himself; with assurance of his owne safeti, and of his enimies destruction. This Psalm is conjectured to have been made by David, at what time he was persecuted by King Saul and his Coortiers: and then, seemeth most fitly to fall into the time, when after that most cruel massacre of Gods Priests, their wifes, children, servants, and veri cattle, in hate of David, he began to think of standing upon his owne defence (beeing anointed by God for successour in the Kingdom;) yet without any purpose of attempt against Saul, in his person, peace, authoriti, or digniti.





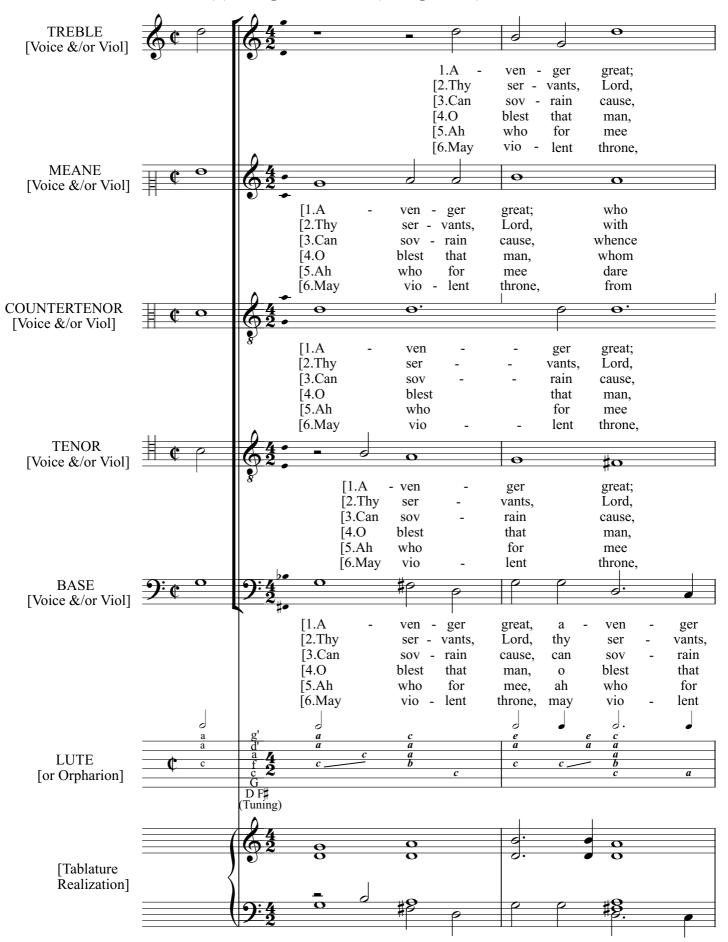




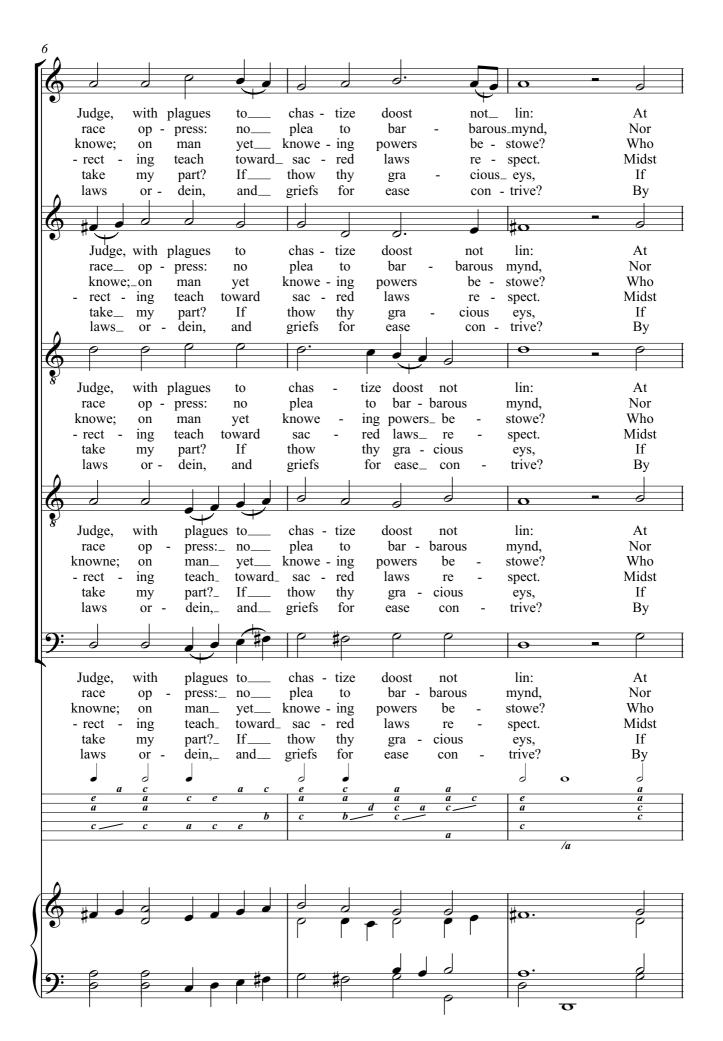


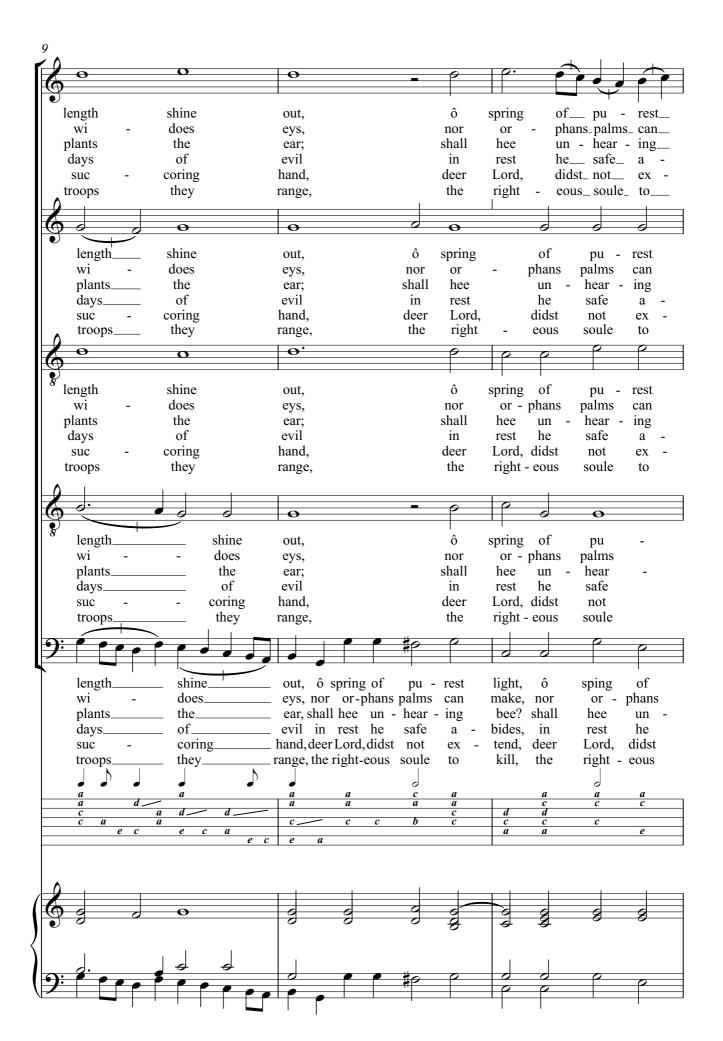


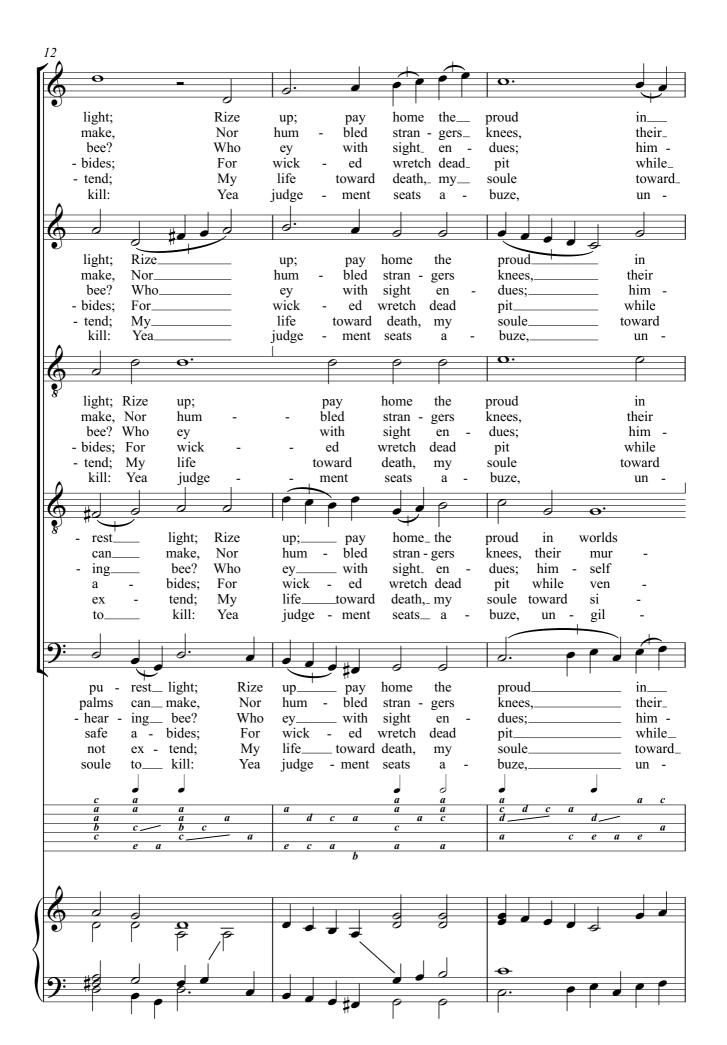
Psalm 94
(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version

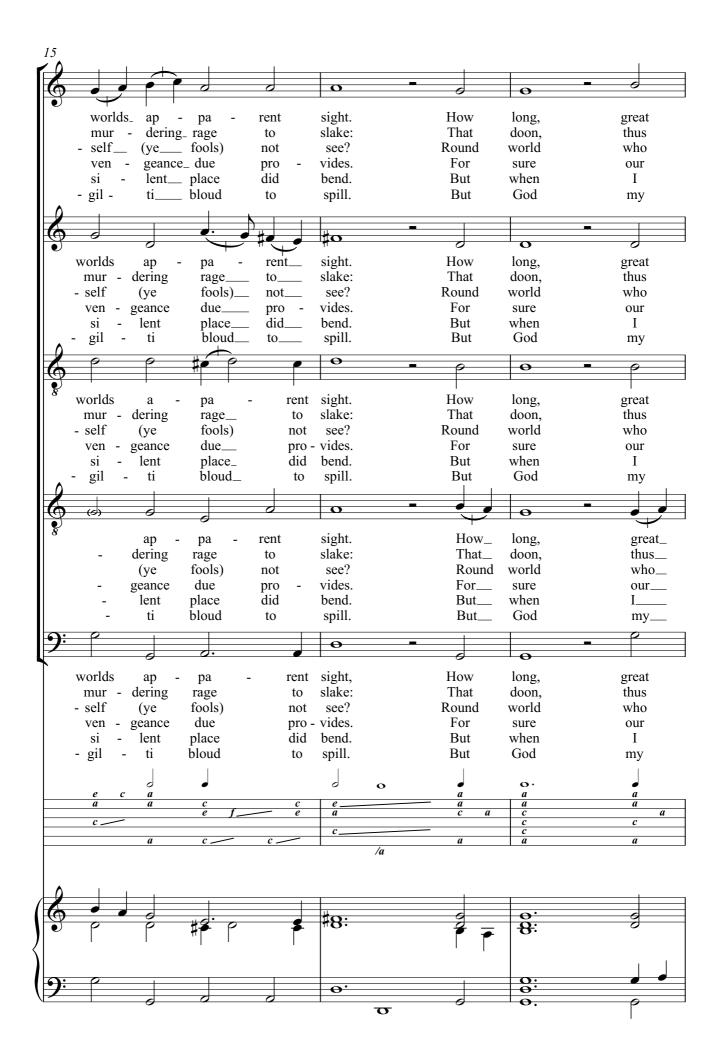


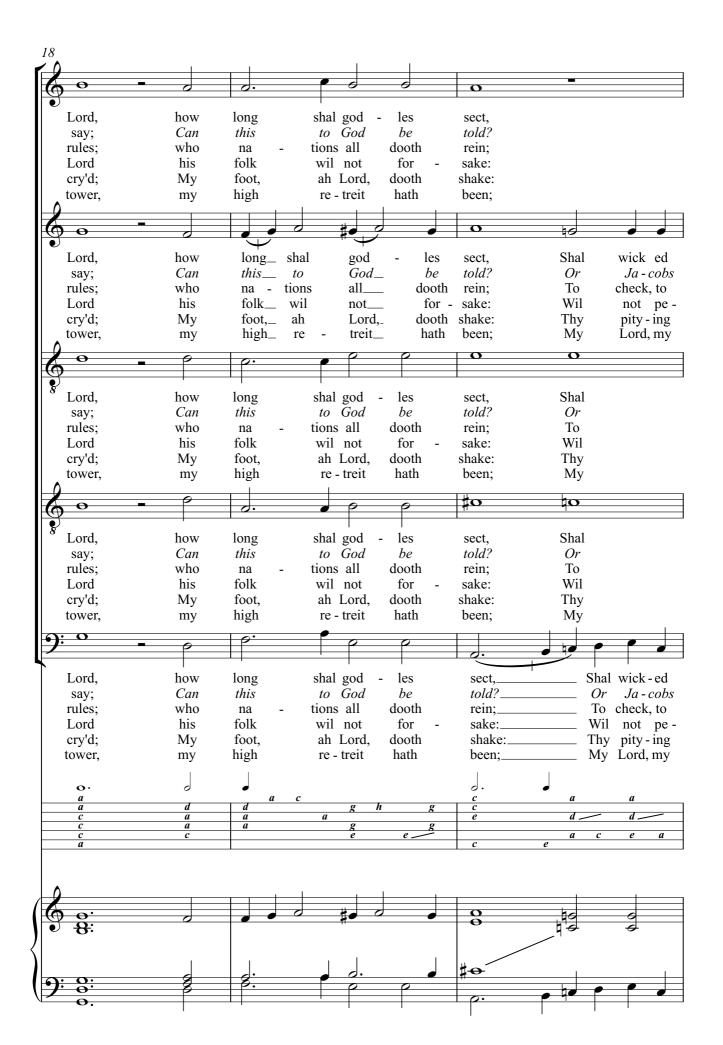


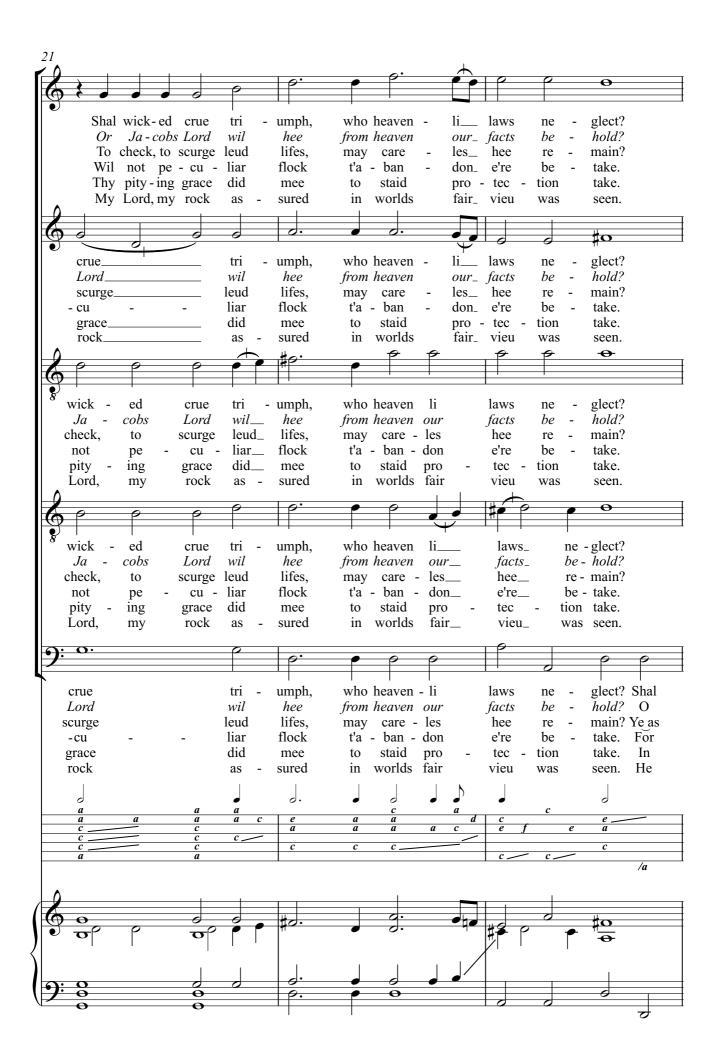


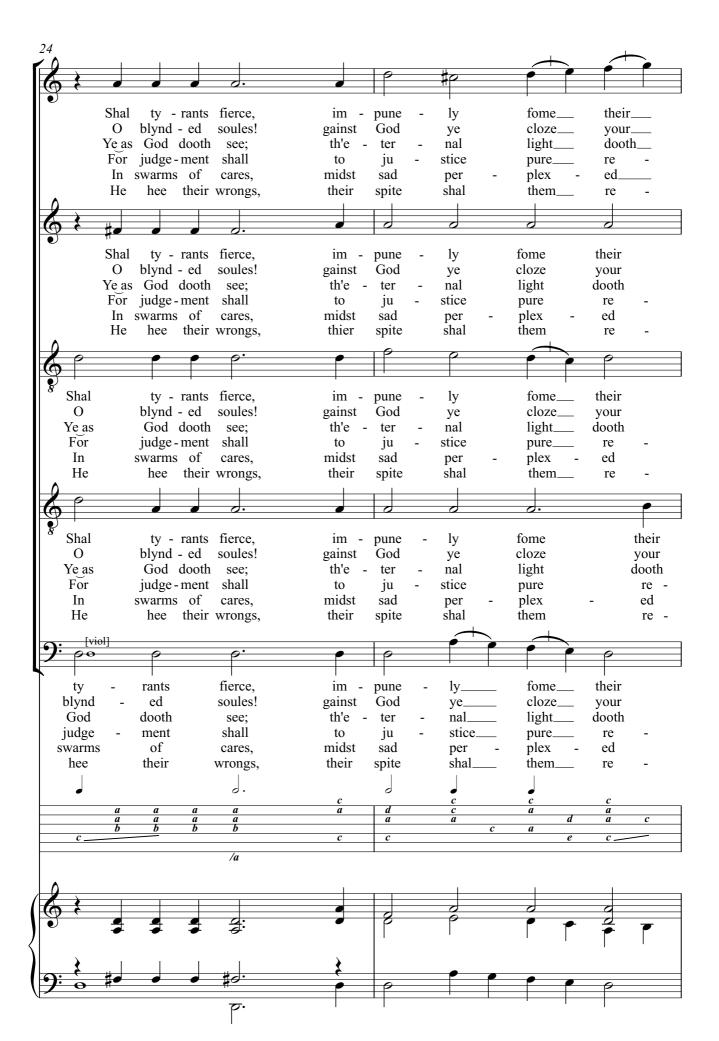


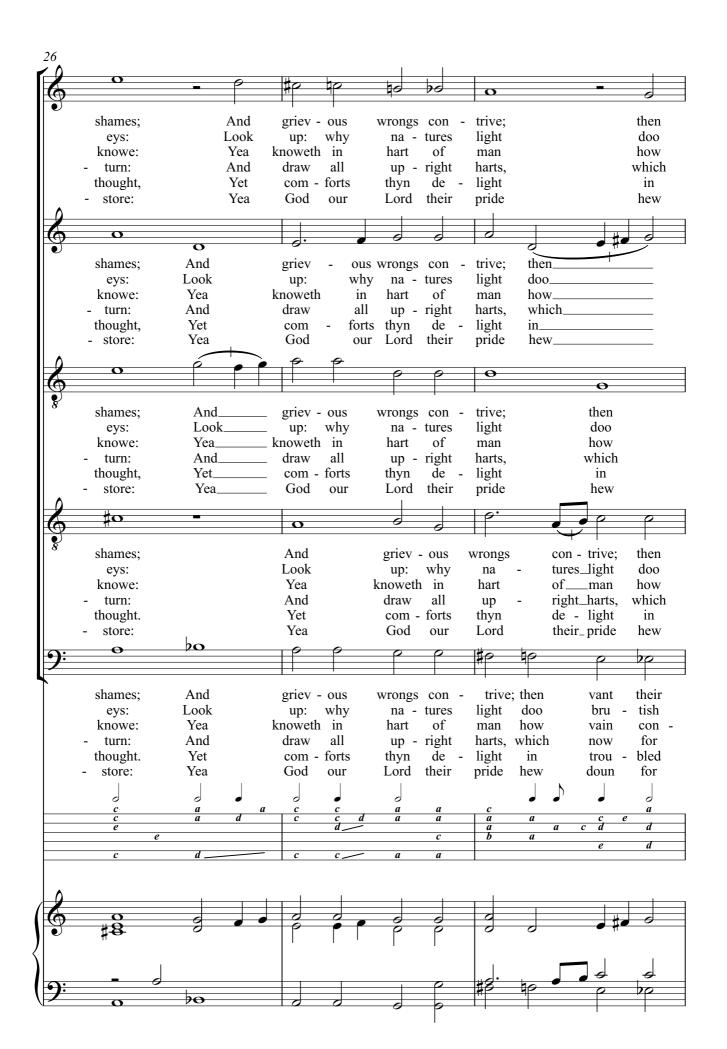


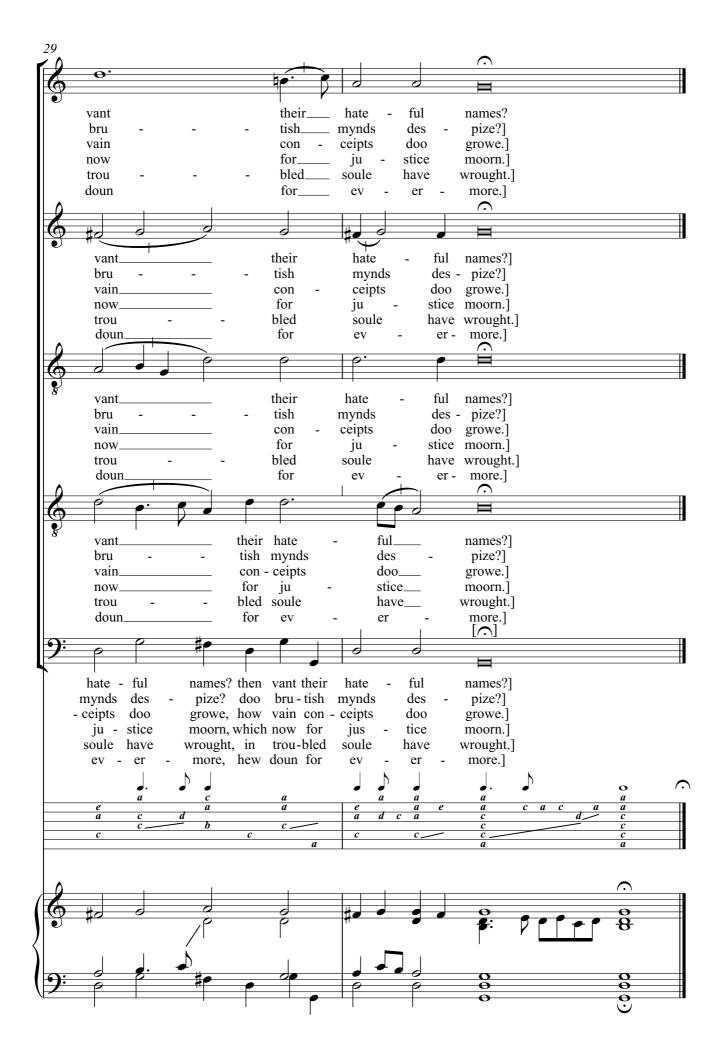












The EIGHT tune

(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version Textless for use with the Psalm texts below













The EIGHT tune

(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version Textless for use with Psalm texts below























PSALM 17 [To the 8. tune.]

DAVID grounding upon the innocenci of his owne life and conscience, appealeth to God for relief against the oppression and cruelti of his unjust enimies: who men of the world, place their happines wholy in the corporal pleasures of this life. whereas his Feliciti consisteth in enjoying Gods favour in his righteous life here, and in the glorious vision of God in the life after the Resurrection. This Psalm seemeth to have been made, upon occasion of the second expedition which Saul made against David, at the first instigation of the Ziphites: at which time David flying from the Desert of Ziph to that of Maon, was in a plain there between the mountains enclosed by Saul. But by reason of a sodain message that the Philistims did invade the land, Saul left foloing of David; who so escaped.

HIGH Judge of world, cast doun thy righteous eys; Attentive hear, while right for justice humbly crys. Not causeles fear, nor sleight of faining lips, Or needles douts prezents, or plot disguised uprips: Just grief appeals; and sentence from thy face, Of thee craves due redress: thou then just plea embrace. """ THOU oft my soule, yea oft in night didst vieu;	[5]
When thoughts in silent rest prezent appearance true: And oft my hart with firi storms hast seen Dissolv'd; and trial made what dross therein hath been. Nought counterfeit, no palliate thing hast found: What secret mynd dooth think, that mouth dooth truly sound.	[10]
All as my woords, so deeds <u>toward</u> men doo frame: Thy sacred woord my rule: the <u>viol</u> ent wrongers blame, I see, and shun. O still my feet contain In righteous paths; stil hands from acts not just restrain.	[15]
THEE Lord I call: for sure thou wilt me hear: Ah then receive the plaint which faithful soule dooth rear. Divide thy acts: display thy mercies free, (Thou Saviour of thy Saints from those who them and thee With wicked hate attempt): as light of ey Me fenced, under, Lord, thy shadoing wing let fly. There let me rest; there safe from impious crue, My deadli foes, protect: who circling rage renue, My strength to wast, my life to earth to bring; Engrosd with fat; and proud, out thundring threats doo ring.	[20] [25]
AS Lion fierce, with ireful hunger whet, Flings out his prey to seek; which joious having met, Stands foming rage: or else as Lions whelp, Who coucheth close in cave, his strength with sleight to help, Nor bold, nor yet afraid: so Lord my foes, Now round with ramping troops our ways and walks enclose, Prezenting death: and now with spiteful ey, Doun-cast, dissembling leer, advantage to espy	[30]

cont.

THEN Lord arize, and with encounter swift Affront their savage looks: and bloud since is their drift, Midst wicked troops, that bloud may bloud repay, To save us by thy hand, with swoord mowe doun thy way.	[35]
SO Lord from men, my grieving soule enfree, From men of baser world: who here we beast-like see In fading life their portion all possess; And panches vile, their God, from thy rich storehouse bless. Like sire, like son: same coorse their ofspring runs; Ful gorge themselves; what's left, that to their infants comes. BUT I, by faith, in righteous life shal vieu	[40] [45]
Thy gracious face. And when thy <u>power</u> shal death subdue; Awakened, Lord, eternal glorious sight Of semblance thyn, me like, shal fill with pure delight.	

PSALM 107 [*To the* 8. *tune*.]

A Celebration of the gracious providence of God, and of his merci toward mankynd, in relieving them who in ani extreme distress wholy cast themselfs upon him in praier. Which is particularized in the examples of the Israelites in those times, (beeing times of exile and great calamiti:) whereof som in their return, lost their way in wyld deserts: other in not foloing the advice of God, became prisoners in chains and dungeons: A third sort by their wicked and lascivious life, fell into the usual punishment of grievous diseases: And a fourth, endured sore tempests at sea. All whom having had unexpected deliverance by God, he exhorteth to be therfore grateful, and in solemn assembli of Gods people before the senatours to profess their thankfulnes. An advise foloed by the Jues even at this day in those foure cases. Lastly he sheweth that the calamities which fall generally upon Nations, be it barrennes of the earth; by oppression of Tyrants; by contempt growne upon a land in their Nobles and Governours, (whence much mischief ensueth;) or by ani other evil or sorro whatsoever; are all brought upon them by their sins and that odious unthankfulnes to God: who yet even in publick miseries preserveth and prospereth his humble servants: and when Nations apply themselves faithfully to his service, poureth upon them all blessings opposite to those former punishments. Which things wise men will consider and make use of; especially so as to knowe and acknowlege the Creatours goodnes.

YE woorthi mynds, in whom Gods gifts excell;	
Whose persons walk on earth, high thoughts in heavens doo dwell;	
Renoum our Lord, ring foorth his glorious name;	
Whose goodnes no time fails, sweet mercies still the same.	
:::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::	
O BLAZE his acts, ye now at rest that stand,	[5]
From hostile <u>power</u> redeemd, redeemd from strangers land:	
Ye late dispersd, now gathered by his grace;	
From East, from West, from North, yea from great Oceans place.	
In deserts wyld, through uncouth invious ways,	
All tired, all forlorn, they wandred nights and days,	[10]
With fainting spirits, through thirst and hunger pin'd;	
And no relief, no steps toward cultived place could fynd.	
IN need extreme when lo to God they cry:	
He gracious hears their mone: and help from heaven makes fly.	
So strength renues; so straying feet directs	[15]
To peopled wals; and safe from perils all protects.	
O thankful then to God his grace confess:	
His merveilous woork to men with joious tongs express.	
Who thirsting soule with waters sweet refreshd;	
The empti fild; and pace toward longed home addresd	[20]
IN darknes sad, in shade of grisli death,	
With <u>iron</u> and anguish bound, who sighd their servile breath;	
(Il-ruled mynds, that this and more deserv'd,	
That Highests woord despysd, from Gods advise that swarv'd:)	
When hart-burst clean, they groveling rold in pain;	[25]
Ne hope of better saw, nor place for worse remain:	
::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::	

cont.

IN need extreme to God their suit they bent; Who pitving rueful plight, from heaven sweet comfort sent. He darknes dire, grim shade of death dispels: He cords from hands, from feet he fetters burst repels.	[30]
O thankful then to God his grace confess: His wondrous act to men with joious tongs express. Who brazen gates made all to fragments flee: Brake bars of <u>iron</u> , strong Lord, and prisoners did enfree.	
UNGOVERND fools, transported by their lust From vertuous ways to vice; when God severely just, Their wicked joys afflicts, such sicnes sends, That soule abhorring meat, at deaths pale door attends:	[35]
IN hour extreme to God then lo they cry; Who gracious hears their grones, and ease from heaven bids hy. Doun cometh his woord, the perishing soule to save; And hasting life retracts from neer approached grave. O thankful then to God his grace confess:	[40]
His mercies great to men with joious tongs express. And clensd in hart, just sacrifice of praise Let grateful hands yield up; renoum him all your days. TO Seas in ships, who (Arts chief woork) descend,	[45]
Adventrous harts, by trade penurious state to mend; Or spatious lakes who pass; what wondrous sight, Strange woorks of God in deep, their staring looks affright? Lo strait his woord tempestuous wynd dooth rear; And roughest frouns on seas late smiling face appear: Anon toward heavens on back of arched wave	[50]
They mount; dismount in trise toward hels unloveli cave. As drunk they reel; then melting harts gin fail; Nought toil, nought careful coorse of Masters skil avail.	[55]
IN case extreme when lo to God they cry: Who gracious hears griev'd voice, and help from heaven bids hy. Strait wynds repose; smooth hieu calmd seas, regain: Harts joy; woorks cheer; til safe they long longd haven attain, Then thankful ô to God his grace confess: His merveils great to men with joious tongs express. And let Gods Church, let faithful people hear Vowd praise: in senat grave his mercies rare endeer.	[60]
HEE bubling springs chokes up with thirsti sand: Yea rivers rich, accursd, dry desert makes to stand. And fertile soil, in plague of owners sin, To saltnes damns; whence fruit nor skil nor toil can win.	[65]
AGAIN his grace dry desert stores with pools: Sends springs, and bare burnt earth with fruitful moisture cools. There hungri soules their citti sets to place: Who sowe their grains; plant vines; years sweet return embrace. Abounding food then blest with restful peace; To numbers huge themselves, their flocks and heards encrease.	[70] - cont.

	BUT harts puft up, soon spurning heavenli law,	[75]
	(Ah fools,) in chains of sin enchained tortures draw.	
	Oppression foul, sad days, unthriving care;	
	Their joyles mynds abase; their branching numbers bare.	
	He vyld contempt on woorthles Nobles pours;	
	And wayles wasts makes walk, <u>chased</u> out from lordli <u>towers</u> .	[80]
	Yet godli poor, raizd up from pressing need,	
	As tree makes branch, as flock his branched race to breed.	
~	THESE things the just with reverend joy shal see:	
	And wicked mynds and mouths appald and stopt shal bee.	
	Who then is wise, these sights to hart to lay?	[85]
	Gods goodnes they shal learn; Gods praises they display.	

PSALM 139 [*To the* 8. *tune*.]

DAVID in this divine meditation, addressed to God, acknowlegeth at large Gods knowelege of all things, even before they have beeing; and in particular of all the thoughts and ways of man: rendreth a reason of this Omniscience, from the creation of all, and particularly from the merveilous fabric of man: which ravisheth his mynd into such admiration, that breaking into most affectionate praises of the manifold woorks and ways of God; he professeth also that his thoughts are no sooner after sleep awakened but they first are seazoned with this sweet contemplation. Contrarily falling into extreme detestation yea and imprecation against those wicked ones, who blasphemous toward God, vainly extol Gods enimies: he concludeth with fervent praier, that himself may be purified by the grace of God, & so conducted through the ways of this world, as to attain finally his everlasting rest.

ETERNAL Light; gainst whose al-seeing ey,		
Mans thoughts, his cares, and ways, doo all transparent ly:		
Lo here my soule; which thow with piercing vieu,		
Hast searched, and doost knowe; so <u>livest</u> hir witnes true.	[<i>E</i>]	
Great Judge of harts; who secret pleights unfold'st;	[5]	
Who past with future things all present ay behold'st:		
Thow knowest my coorse, when down I sit, when rize;		
Yea thoughts unborn far off thy foresight strange descrys		
BY day my walks, at night my silent rest	F4.03	
Thow doost environ, with skill to all my paths addrest.	[10]	
Observest my tong: no woord unwaigh'd doost leve:		
Yea, lips ere woords produce, or thoughts hid speach conceve.		
And grasp'st me so with thy al-guiding hand,		
Behynd, before, as prest at pleasure thyn to stand.		
Science profound; of strange transcending law!	[15]	
That man nor it can sound, nor self from it withdraw		
FOR whether go, how should I bend my flight		
Thy spirit Lord to balk, or cloud me from thy sight?		
If sore <u>toward heavens</u> ; in <u>heaven</u> thy throne resides:		
If flag longst earth; lo earth thy footstool lowe abides:	[20]	
If stoop to hell, and jaws which gastly gape;		
Nor hell thy vieu, nor feends thy thundring stroke escape.		
[If Eastern steeds, and Mornings crimson wings		
I timely mount, which round to utmost Ocean brings;		
Thou Easts great coorse, and Morns fair wings doost guid,	[25]	
Nor utmost Oceans gulfs from thyn aspect can hide		
PERHAPS might say, yet darknes mee may hele;		
Shee with hir sable robe from searchingst ey concele.		
And canst once think, weak shade which Sun dispels,		
Should Light of lights eclipse, who thousand Suns excels?	[30]	
Fond, base conceipt! To thee, ô Light divine,		
Both dark and bright are like; grim night as day dooth shine.		
:: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: ::		
	-	
FOR just and right, that thou Creatour high,		
Who all hast <u>framed</u> , thy frame shouldst naked all descry:		
And who my hart, my reins in womb didst form;	[35]	
With lims support; attire with skin, with sence adorn;	[]	
Shouldst hart and thoughts, shouldst sence and ways possess.		
Stupendious woork! which ay great Architect shal bless.		
A little world; yet world of wonders great:		
Which well my mynd conceipts, and tong of it shal treat.	[40]	cont.
	Γ,0]	Cont.

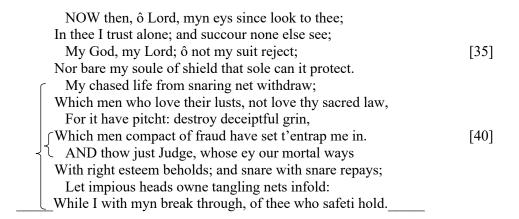
MY bones in weak, in place obscure my sight, In earth beneath my mynd, fair spark of heaven li light, Thou didst produce: embroidering everie part With woork so rare, that use with beauti strives in art. And dout we yet if thow thy woork didst knowe? Or can our tongs forbear thy glorious praise to shewe? Yea, tender mass, while formles it remaind, And day by day nue shape through vertu thyn aggaind: Thyn ey saw all, enrold in book divine; Where all thy woorks to com, as present, cleerly shine.	[45]
where an any woorks to com, as present, electry sinne	[50]
BE blest, great Lord; thy wisdoms beauteous ways	
How precious, deerly sweet, to thee my soule doo raize?	
In skill, mans wit; in count, they pass the sands:	
That still my wakened mynd, with thee first present stands;	
Admiring all thy woorks. O righteous King,	[55]
At length then pleaze thy world to first estate to bring.	
Extermin race defil'd. Ye men of bloud,	
Whose base flagitious mynds despize th'eternal Good;	
Who grace his foes; of him profanely prate;	
Avant from mee; your selfs, and damned ways I hate	[60]
AH sov <u>erain</u> Judge, to thee my soule appeals,	
My witnes true; whole <u>spirit</u> mans secretst thoughts reveals:	
That love of thee, gainst them griev'd hatred breeds,	
Whose ve <u>nomous</u> hate gainst thee breaks out in hostile deeds.	5653
Thy foes are myn: with them I leaug forsake:	[65]
And firm in perfect hate to vengeance just betake.	
THEN thow, my Lord, to whom I stand, or fall;	
Who righteous mynds approov'st, yet none canst perfect call:	
Revieu my hart, explore my thoughts again;	[70]
And waigh what grieving coorse dooth in my life remain. Refine my soule: purge out corrupted use:	[70]
And safe through worldli waves to thy sweet rest conduce.	
And safe through worldn waves to thy sweet lest conduce.	

PSALM 141 [*To the* 8. *tune*.]

This Psalm of DAVID seemeth by the matter thereof to have been made, upon som occasion of an accident hapned out in Sauls third expedition against David: when persuing him with three thousand of his choisest men up in the rocks of Engedi: and having there withdrawn himself a side into a cave, he had a skirt of his robe secretly cut off by David, without offer of ani violence to his person. At which time Saul in shew reconciling himself to righteous David, yet afterward renued sharp persuit against him: hoping (how vainly, and from how blynd desire?) at som time or other to effect his destruction, whom God had declared successour in the kingdom. David therfore in this Psalm, prezenting his humble praiers as a sacrifice to Almighti God, beseecheth him to preserve him in woord thought and deed from sin: preferring the severe reproofs of a just man, before the delicacies and pleasures of the wicked. Then closely intimating how kyndly he had dealt with Saul; and how cruelly he was requited: he praieth God to continue still his gracious protectour; and that the snares laid by his enimies, might entrap their owne gilti selfs, whilest he with his innocenci did happily escape them.

TO thee, ô Lord, to thee my humbled mynd,	
Hir humblest voice prezents: ô let me favour fynd:	
And hast my God; let ear benign be lent,	
To pitious cry, to suit, from grieffull hart upsent.	5.53
O let my <u>praie</u> r, per <u>fumed</u> with <u>heaven</u> li grace,	[5]
So stand, and sweetly smoke, before thy pleazed face;	
As incense pure midst ho <u>liest</u> altars fire;	
And hands let stretcht, to thee like eevenings gift aspire.	
MY speach so, Lord, my thoughts, and deeds compoze,	F1.07
That nothing thee offend. A watch assign, to cloze	[10]
My mouth on woords unmeet; the gate to heed,	
That two-leafd gate of lips, whence life and death proceed.	
Retire my hart from poi <u>zoned</u> baits of sin:	
Renforce my mynd, that no provokements mee may win,	[1 <i>E</i>]
Untrue to thee, with men that mischief breed	[15]
To join; their coorse to run; on dainties their to feed	
LET just mans zele me yea severely beat; I kyndnes shall it deem: let his religious heat	
Reproove my life; as precious balm, my head,	
Not break, it shall perfume: And thankful hart imbred,	[20]
When change of times with sorroes him may press,	[20]
For comfort his to thee shal fervent suit address.	
: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :	
NOW these mens Judges, who with chozen bands	
My harmles life persue; withdrawn, were left in hands	
Of horrent rock: where terrour none from mee,	[25]
But pleazing woords they heard, from dout their soules to free.	[23]
BUT not they so requite. When wee again	
Into their claws are light, nought cruel they refrain.	
But as in woods, when stateli trees to ground	
Are <u>hewed</u> ; the chips, and stics ly sparst on all sides round:	[30]
So bones of men, devoured by their ire,	L J
At graves sad mouth ly strawd, and earths first womb dezire.	
· /	_

cont.



The NINTH tune.

For use with Psalms 103, 45 and 92.

Metre: 8 10 8 10 8 10

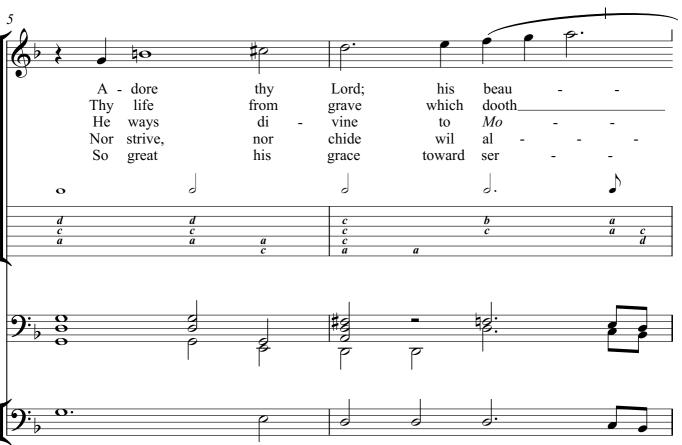
Psalm 103

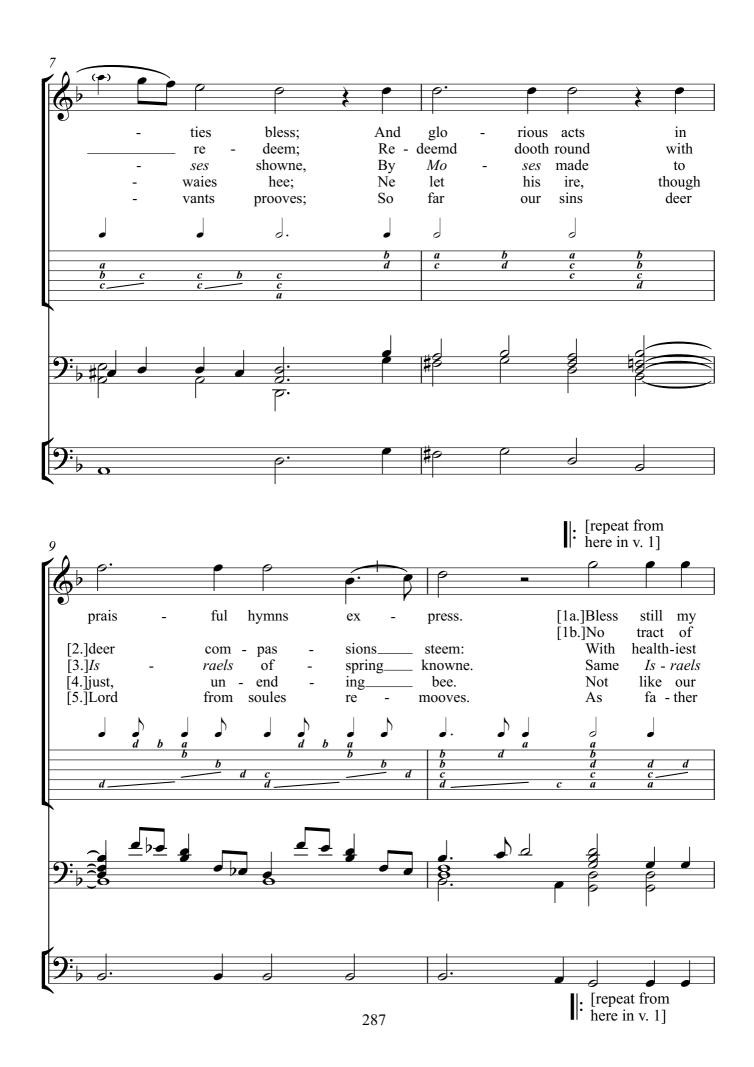
(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version

King DAVID with great thankfulnes, and high joy of spirit, celebrateth here the excelling graciousnes of God toward himself in particular; the race of Israel in especial; and in general toward all men who fear him and keep his covenant. Where at large he expresseth the goodnes of our heavenli Father, full of compassion and merci; prone to reclaim and forgive mankynd offending; and contrariwise slowe in punishing. In fine he exciteth the happi Angels of God, with all his loial hosts and creatues, to bless their great King, who hath placed his throne in the heavens, embracing them all with his supreme dominion. And himself lastly conjoineth with them in lauding God.



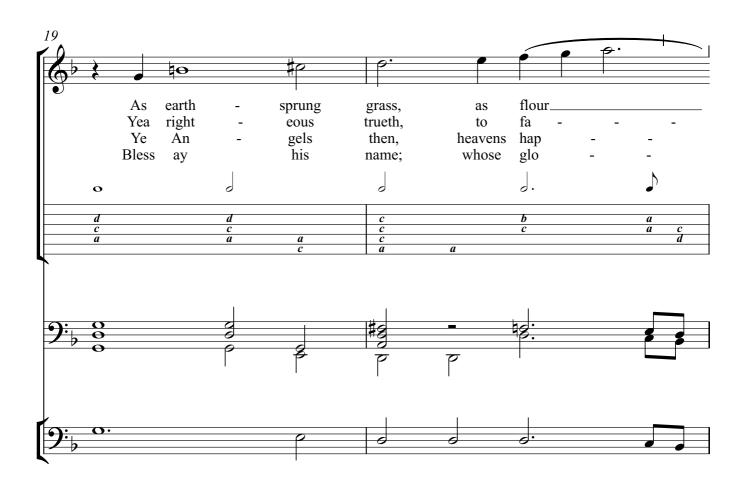


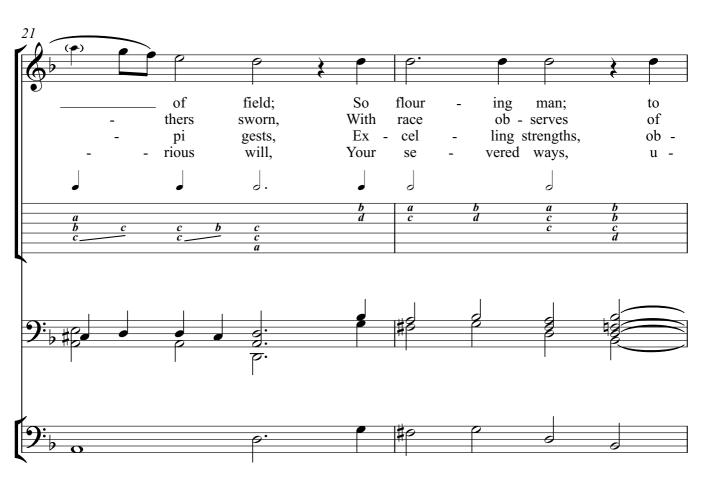








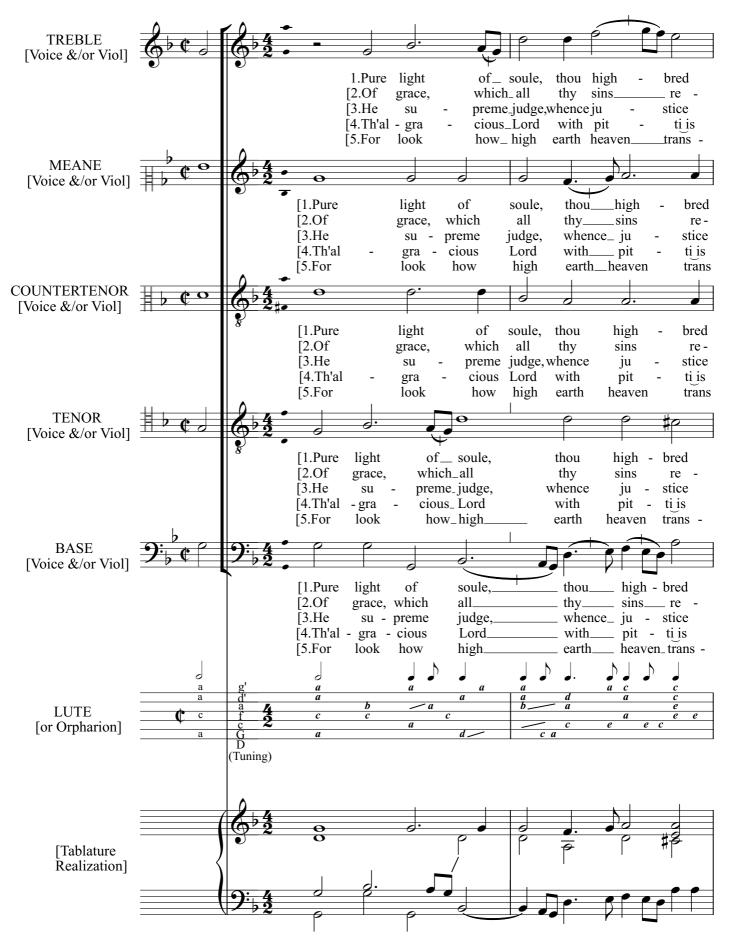




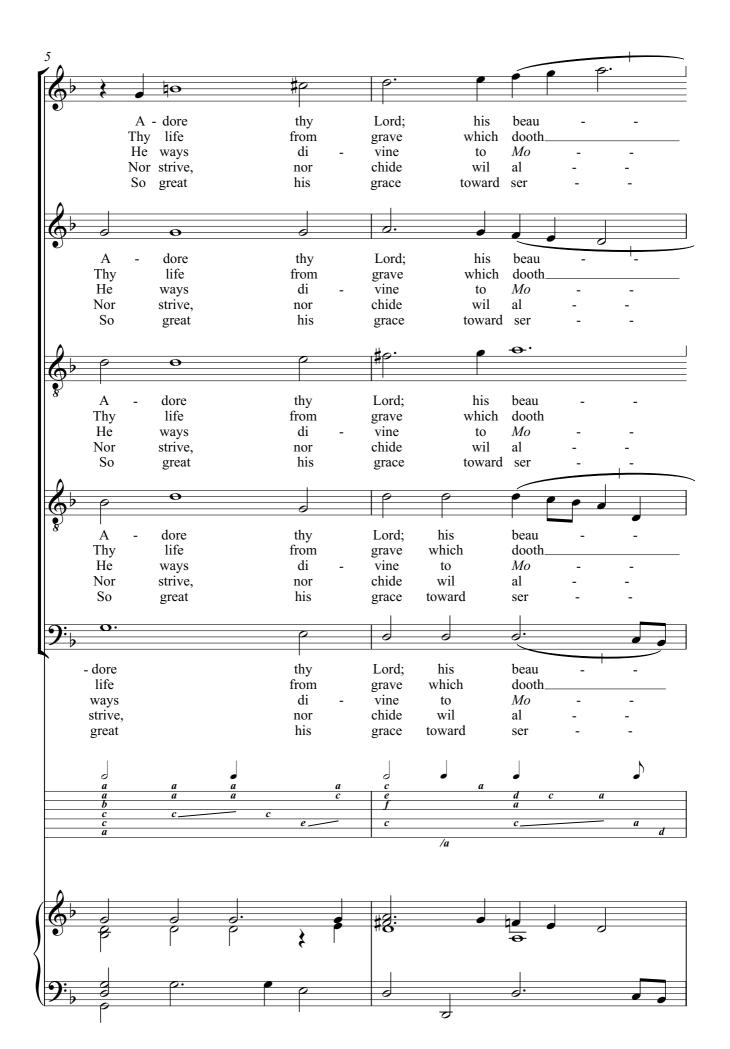


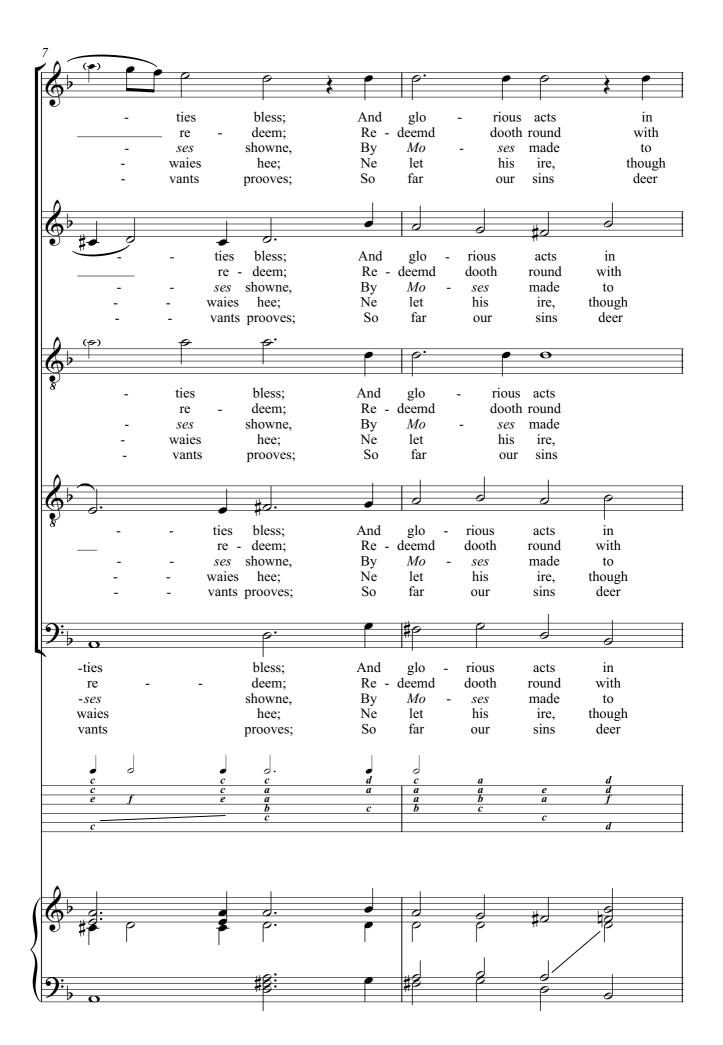


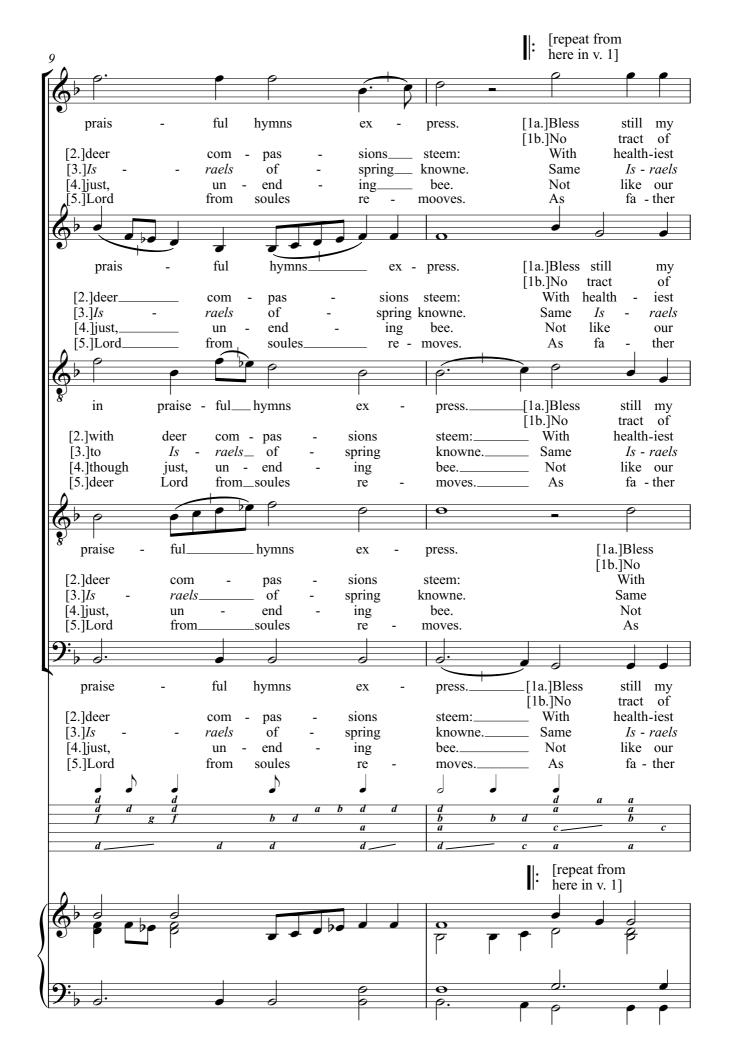
Psalm 103
(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version

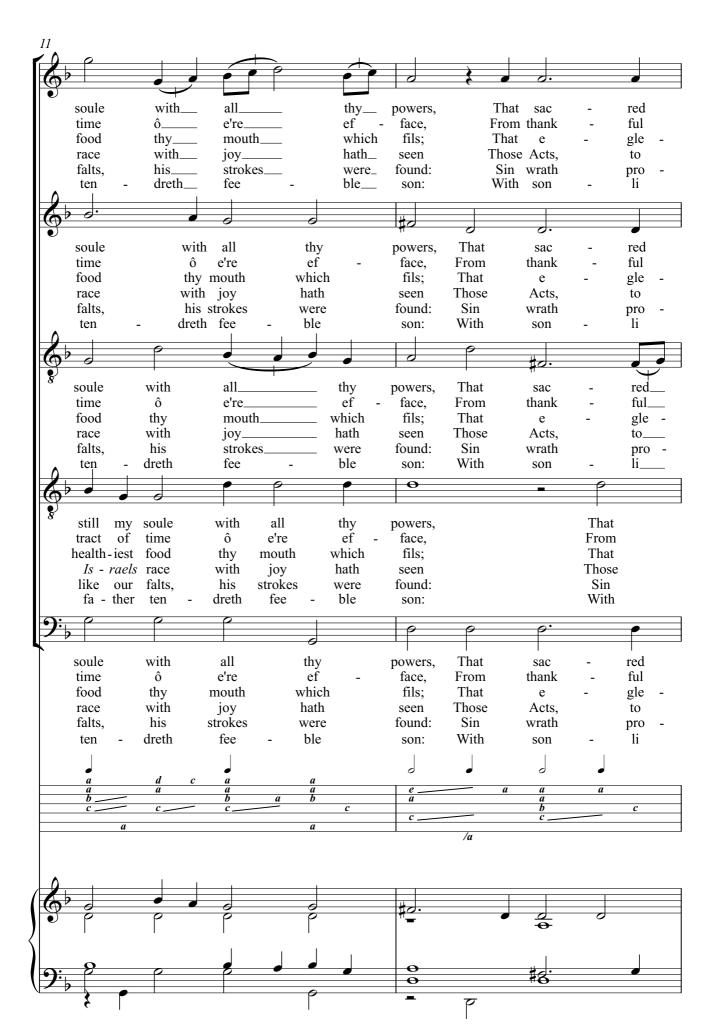








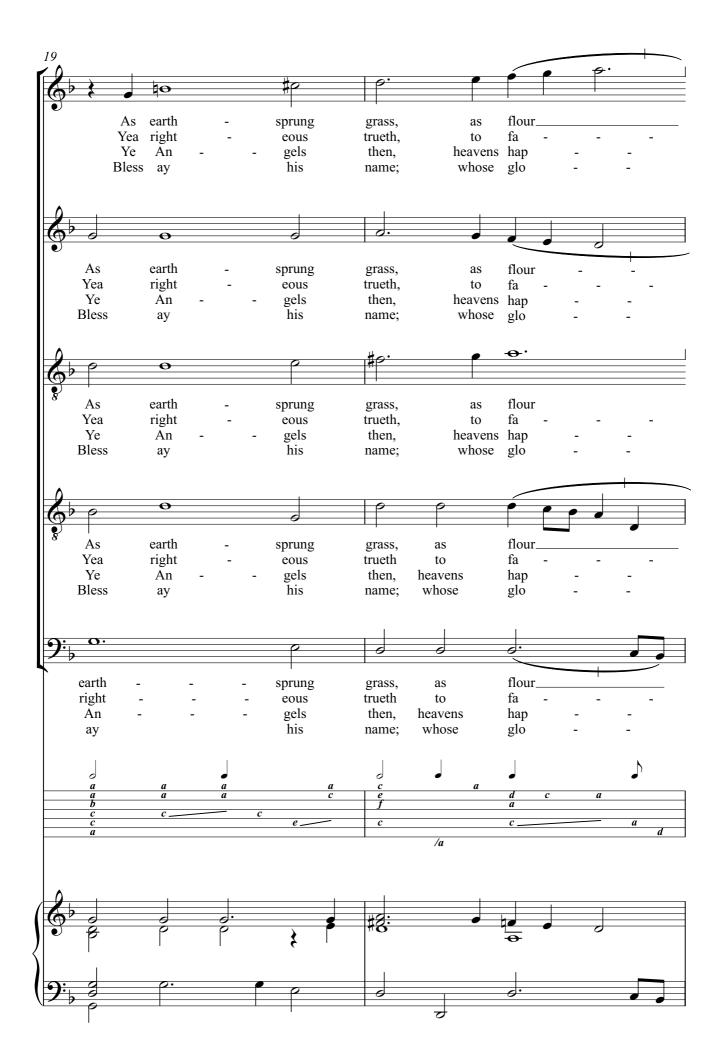


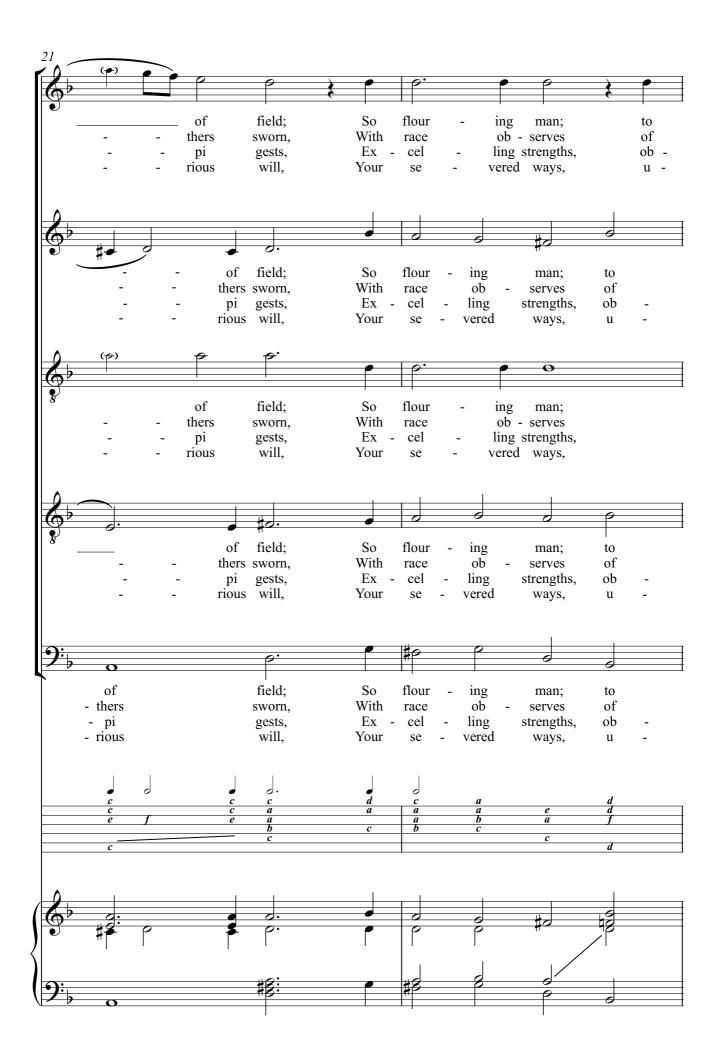




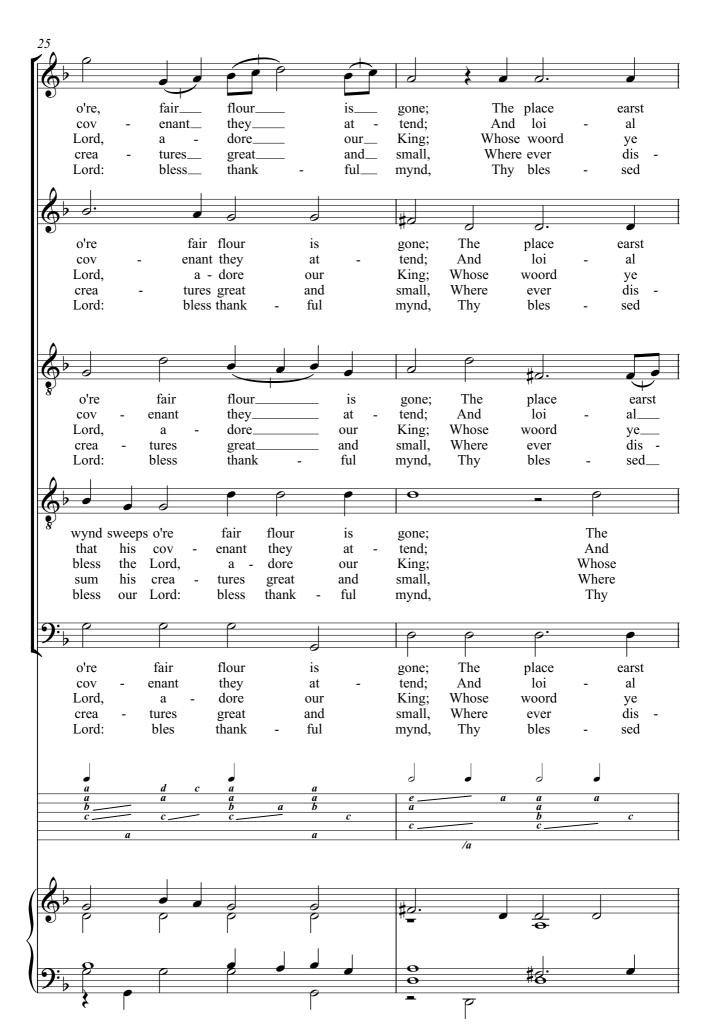










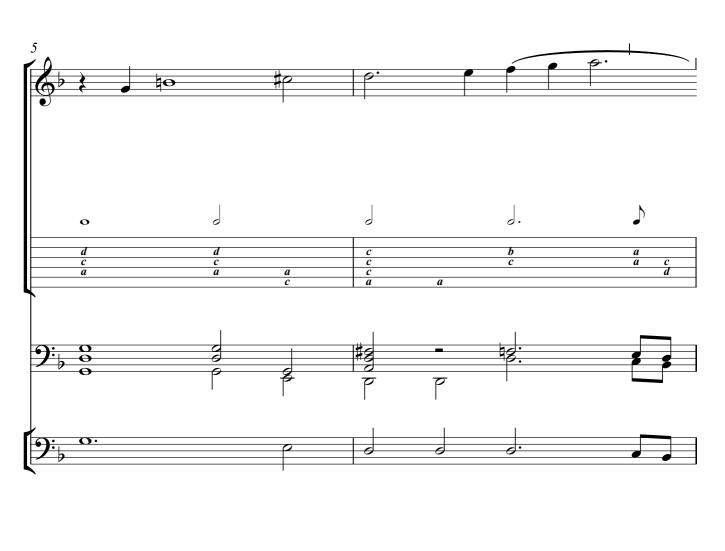




The NINTH tune

(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version Textless for use with the Psalm texts below











The NINTH tune

(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version Textless for use with the Psalm texts below















PSALM 45 [To the 9. tune.]

A song of honour to the spiritual Marriage of Christ with his Church, for described under the shado of the marriage (as it seemeth) of King Salomon with the Daughter of Pharao: yet so, that som circumstances are verified only in the figure, and som other things only in the divine mysteri figured.

A NOBLE act, of Kings de <u>zired;</u>	
Makes gladsom hart, with high conceipts inspired,	
Boil o're; and tong stream loveli found; Which echoing pen through world shal ay rebound.	
Of peerles King my song I frame:	[5]
And to that King, give, consecrate, the same.	
NOT mortal beauti decks thy face;	
Ne humane sounds those princeli lips engrace:	
That hieu divine, those <u>heaven</u> li woords,	
Nor race of man, nor bliss of earth affoords.	[10]
Sure <u>heavens</u> , fair wight, thee God hath blest:	L - J
So blest, in bliss eternal shalt thou rest.	
THEN on; but first gird swoord to thigh,	
Thow puisant Prince; advance with glori high;	
Ride stately foorth, in comli sight:	[15]
Stil prosper, still prevail, brave Lord, in fight.	
So woord of trueth through world disspred;	
Give laws; fierce mynds in love to justice wed:	
With justice myldnes still reside;	
And striking arm, let hart of merci guid	[20]
BUT foes, whom goodnes none can win,	
Shal lightning hand with terrours dire begin	
To fright; then shafts, as thundred darts,	
Sharp shafts shal pierce their blunt unpliant harts;	[25]
Thus to our King shal Nations bend:	[25]
And arm victorious wide his rule extend	
THY throne, ô God, for <u>ever</u> endures:	
Thy scepter, right through all thy state procures: Thow justice <u>lovest</u> ; <u>hatest</u> lawles ways:	
Therfore dooth God, thy God, thy glori raize	[30]
Yond all thy troop; whose faithful love,	[30]
Thee serves, by thee partakes same grace above.	
BUT thow bove all, with sacred oil,	
With oils of joy, (that earths unpleazing toil	
Alay,) imbued; drawst odour sweet:	[35]
Mir, aloe, cassia, in thy garments meet.	[]
Thus doost from ivorie rooms proceed;	
Whose pleasures deer stil joying thoughts refeed.	
STRAIT bevi fair prezents sweet vieu;	
Kings daughters chief, and lead the noble crue:	[40]
Bove all the Queen; whom loveli bride	[۳۷]
Thou joious setst on right hand by thy side.	
With gold hir brests, with gold hir head	
Embellisht, best rich <i>Ophir</i> which had bred.	

cont.

FAIR daughter, now a while attend	[45]
To sage advise; thou happi ear shalt lend:	
Thy contries rites, thy peoples guise,	
Yea fathers house forget: fix sole thyn eys	
On him, who then that beau <u>teous</u> sight	[50]
Shal deerly love, possess with pure delight.	[50]
He now thy Lord: with pleazing grace	
Bow, fair, to him: so love sweet love embrace.	
LO neighbour <i>Tyre</i> , great Queen of seas, With curious gift ey finest strives to pleaze:	
With home-bred purple, far-fet gold,	[55]
Wil studious seek thy favoring grace to hold.	[55]
Yea nobles rich; with prezents great,	
Shal pleazed aspect of countenance thyn entreat.	
NOW vieu this Princess, branch of Kings:	
See noble birth what generose presence brings:	[60]
All gorgeous, all with grace performd;	[oo]
While wealth hath art, and art hath wealth adornd.	
Yet beauteous robes fair face exceeds:	
But fairest mynd within chief glori breeds.	
THUS happi King, thy spouse to thee;	[65]
Dezired spouse is led: and Virgin shee,	[• •]
With virgin troop, hir sociates deer,	
Attended, all to pleazed eys appear.	
With signs, with sounds of joy they com;	
Where roial palace yields them grateful room.	[70]
AND thow, great King, in fathers place:	
Shalt children raize, endued with fathers grace:	
Whom zelous justice to maintain,	
Shalt Princes high through all thy Lands ordain.	
AND, I thy name shal make renoumd,	[75]
While <u>heaven</u> leads time, where <u>ever</u> fair earth hir gro	und
Extends; yea whilest bothe worlds endure,	
My verse thy praise from peoples shall alure.	

PSALM 92 [To the 9. tune.]

This Psalm (consecrated to the Sabbath, as fit for an holi assembli;) exhorteth to praize by voice and musical instruments, Gods goodnes and justice; apparent in the final destruction of the wicked, now miserably flourishing; and in his constant favour to the faithful inhabiters of his Church; prosecuted even in old age with comli grace, and fruitfulnes.

A GOOD, a gracious act it is,	
To praize the Lord, to celebrate his bliss:	
Thy name, ô Highest to renoum,	
With hymns, which earth with <u>heavens</u> high honour croun.	
Thy bounteous grace, let springing day;	[5]
Let silent night, thy faithful trueth display.	
Let ten-stringd lute, with viole sweet,	
Melodious harp in sacred consort meet.	
Since joy to me thy woork dooth bring;	
Thy woorks, great Lord, my thankful joy shal sing	[10]
O LORD, thy woorks how glorious great;	
How deep thy thoughts, thoughts shalo to defeat?	
The floting brain of brutish man,	
Not once observes, not once it fathom can;	
That when as grass the wicked growe;	[15]
When sinners proud, doo sprout, doo bud, and blowe;	
In flouring state they shall be mowne;	
And all for ay to sad destruction throwne.	
While thow, ô Lord, most high, most just,	
Ay happi <u>livest</u> , whole worlds sole endles trust	[20]
FOR lo, thyn impious foes, ô Lord,	
Thyn impious foes, of heavens and earth abhord,	
From earth and <u>heavens</u> lo <u>chased</u> away,	
In darknes dire their damned heads shal lay.	
My strength but thow, like stateli horn	[25]
Of Unicorn stout, with dread and beauti born,	
Wilt long advance: Oil fresh renued	
On me shal stream with gladnes sweet imbued.	
Any ey shal see, joid ear shal hear,	
Chance wicked foes, what gilti harts did fear	[30]
THE just mene while, as fenced palm,	
Shal flourish fair, (no storms shal him uncalm:)	
As cedar tall, mount <i>Libans</i> praize,	
His lofti top toward heavens high valt shal raize.	
Men planted midst Gods sacred place,	[35]
In sacred coorts shal spring: yea through his grace,	
In age extreme stil fruit shal give;	
Stil juiceful, still with greeni boughs shal live.	
To shew that God, my strength, and light,	
Ay just persists, ay pure from all unright.	[40]

The TENTH tune.

For use with Psalms 112, 101 and 128.

Metre: 8 8 8 8 | 8 8 8 8

Psalm 112

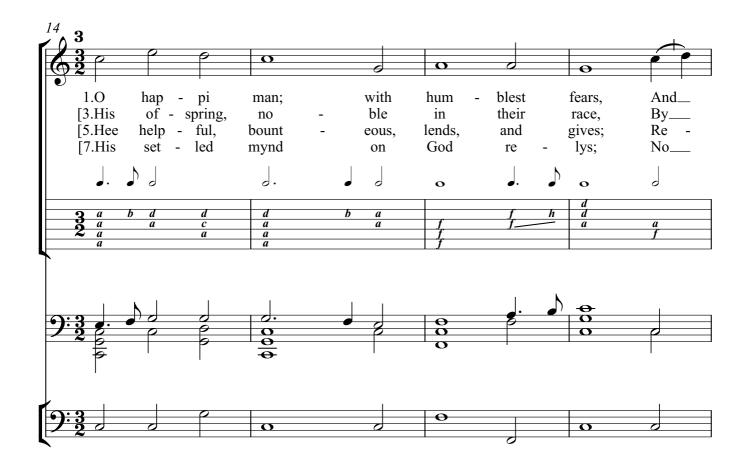
(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version

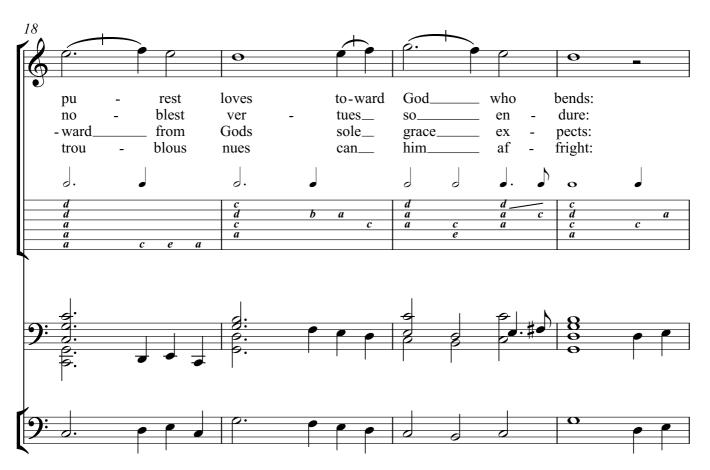
A mixed description, aswel of the vertuous, as also of the prosperous life of a good man: beeing an hart-grief to the wicked; whose desires all perish.

















Psalm 112
(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version















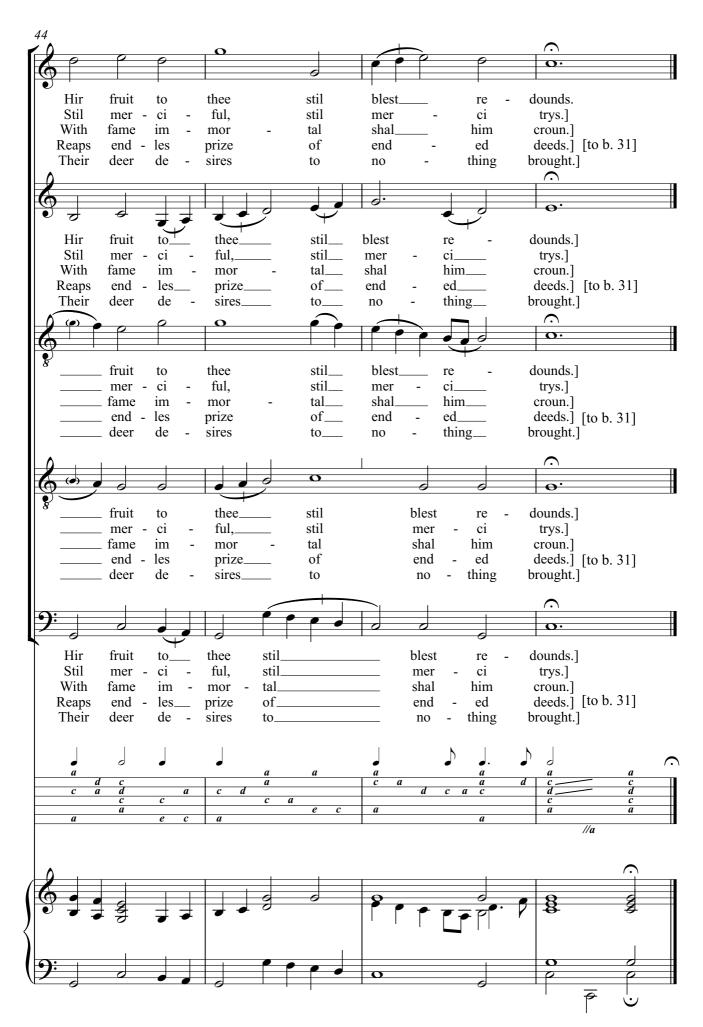






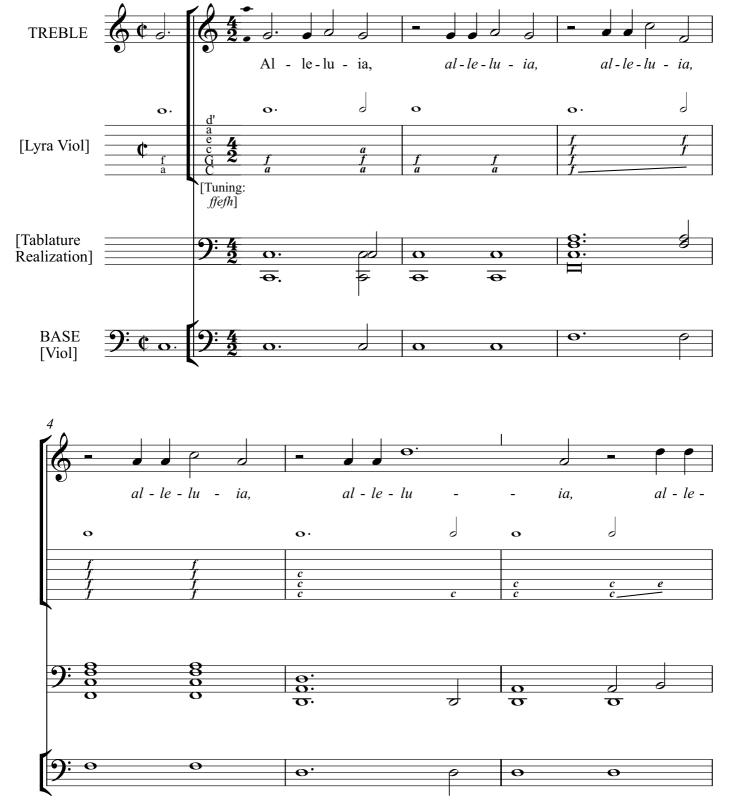


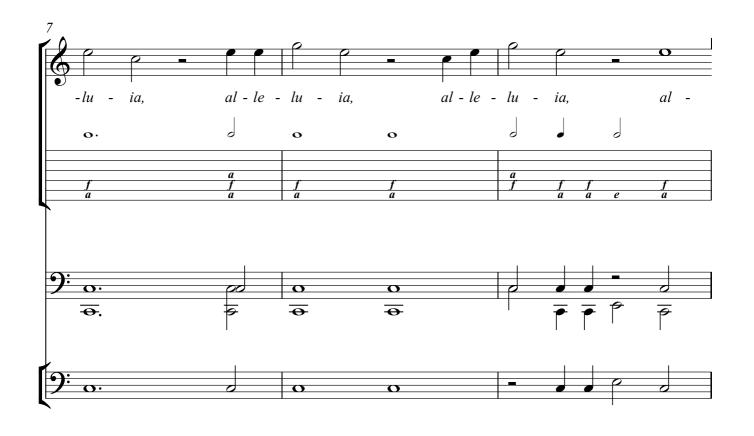


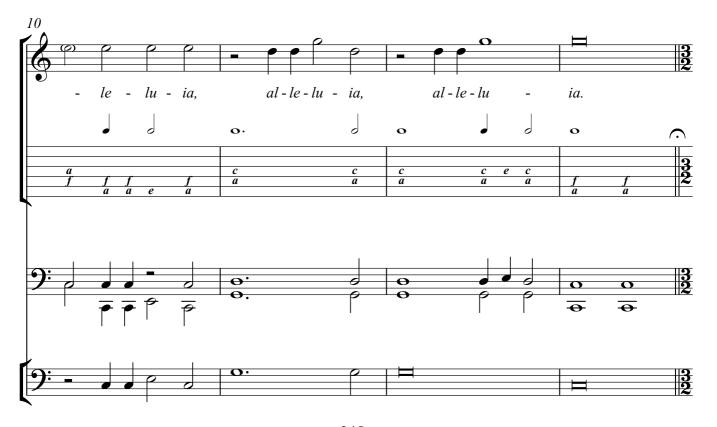


The TENTH tune

(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version Textless for use with the Psalm texts below















The TENTH tune

(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version Textless for use with the Psalm texts below



























PSALM 101 [*To the* 10. *tune*.]

DAVIDS vow unto God, touching the wel governing of Himself, his Coort, and Kingdom: made it seemeth a little before his actual coming to the Croun.

OF Judgements, Lord, to thee I'le sing;	
Where Justice Merci shall embrace.	
Such thoughts shal righteous use make spring,	
Toward mee gainst pleazest to bend thy face.	
MYN house an upright hart shal guid;	[5]
Which vice shal check, which goodnes grace.	
No pleazing sin shal train aside	
Those eys, which thee before them place.	
WHO thee forsake, from mee I'le shake;	
Their woorks and them I'le ay detest.	[10]
Nor perverse imp there root shal take,	
(Where evil all shal be supprest.	
THAT sly deceipt, the slanderous tong,	
Which just men heedles may beguile;	
That secret seed of neighbours wrong,	[15]
Severe reproof shal strait exile.	
{\text{THOSE hauti looks of swelling mynd,}	
Which Thee neglect, and equals scorn;	
That self-love, hatred myn shal fynd;	
I'le soon pul doun their lofti horn	[20]
WHAT woorthi person through the Land	
Myn ey can vieu, what faithful wight:	
He graced in my Coort shal stand;	
(His upright service my delight.	
BUT false, dissembling, flattering mates,	[25]
With lying tricks that plot their owne;	
No harbour get within my gates;	
Their tricks and They shal out be throwne	
MY kingdom then I will begin	
From foul corruptions clean to pare:	[30]
To hunt the wicked to their gin,	
Shal be my daili ear <u>liest</u> care.	
SO shall Gods Citie brightly shine;	
So shall his people flourish ay:	
When damned crues exiled pine;	[35]
And lawles folk are swept away.	

PSALM 128 [*To the* 10. *tune*.]

The prosperous and happi estate, both publick and private, of the man, who fearing God, leadeth a life full of integriti.

O BLESSED they, whose humble harts	
True fear of <u>power</u> divine endues:	
Religious soule, that ne're departs	
From way which blisful life renues.	
O BLESSED man! thy joys abound:	[5]
Thyn house thy cheerful hands shal rear:	
And labours just, with blessing cround,	
Shal feeding fruit stil plenteous bear	
THY wife, a vine on wall disspred,	
In fruitful love hast joious met:	[10]
Thy children sweet, in vertu bred,	
Fair olive plants, thy boord beset.	
LO thus Gods fear thus graced shal bee:	
From Sion deer thee God shal bless:	
And quiet home shal plenti see;	[15]
And life contented long possess	
THAT all thy days delighted ey	
Jerusalems great weal may vieu:	
And wasting life it self espy	
In childrens children to renue.	[20]
O THANKFUL then Gods love alure;	
Stil righteous life with care maintain:	
So happi long maist thou endure;	
So peace with <i>Is<u>rael</u></i> long remain.	

The ELEVENTH tune.

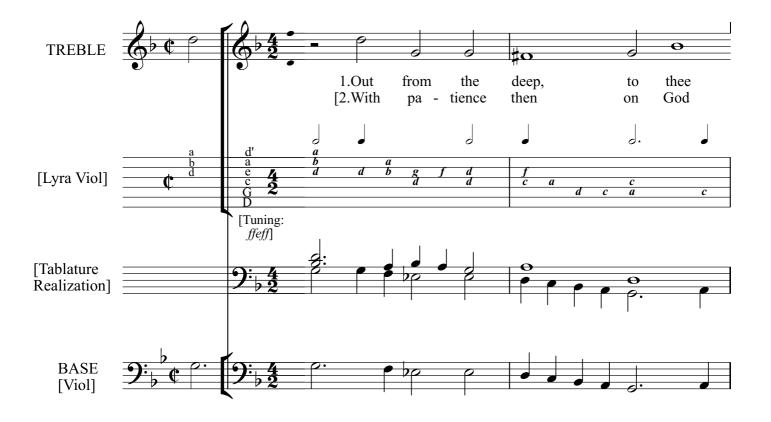
For use with Psalms 130, 22, 40, 51 and 69.

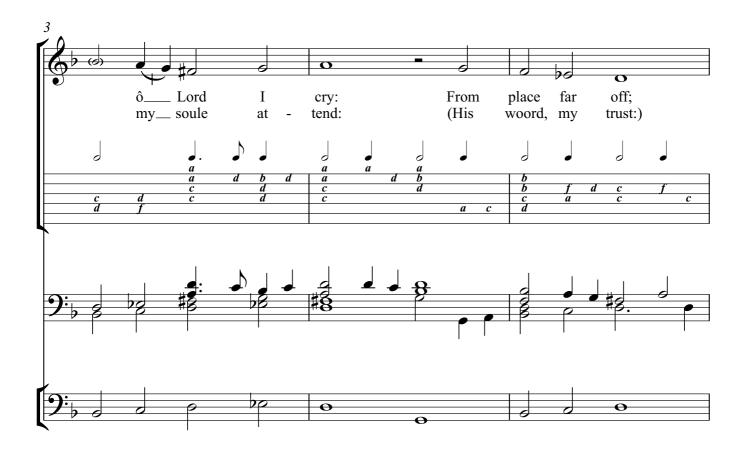
Metre: 10 10 10 10 10 10

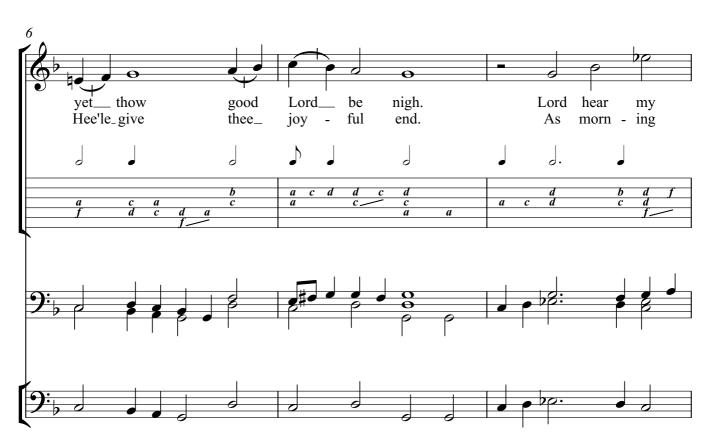
Psalm 130

(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version

The Psalmist in the continuance of som great publick calamiti, wherein he had his part, (not unlikeli in the wearisom captiviti of Babilon) sendeth up his humble crys unto almighti God, not to call their falts to a strict account, which the frailti of humane nature is not able to endure; but to express now at length that merci of his, which draweth men to fear and serve him with comfort. So professing his hope in God; and exercizing his patience in that hope; yet continuing still his fervent desire in this patience: he exhorteth all Israel to persevere in like attending trust, assuring them that God would redeem them from all their sins and afflictions.



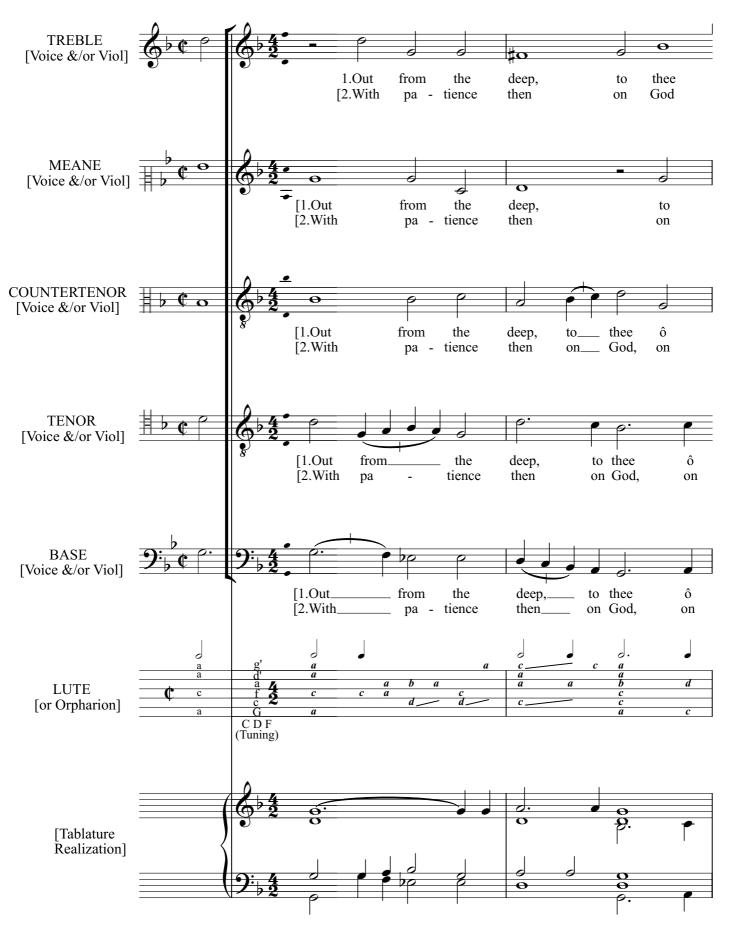








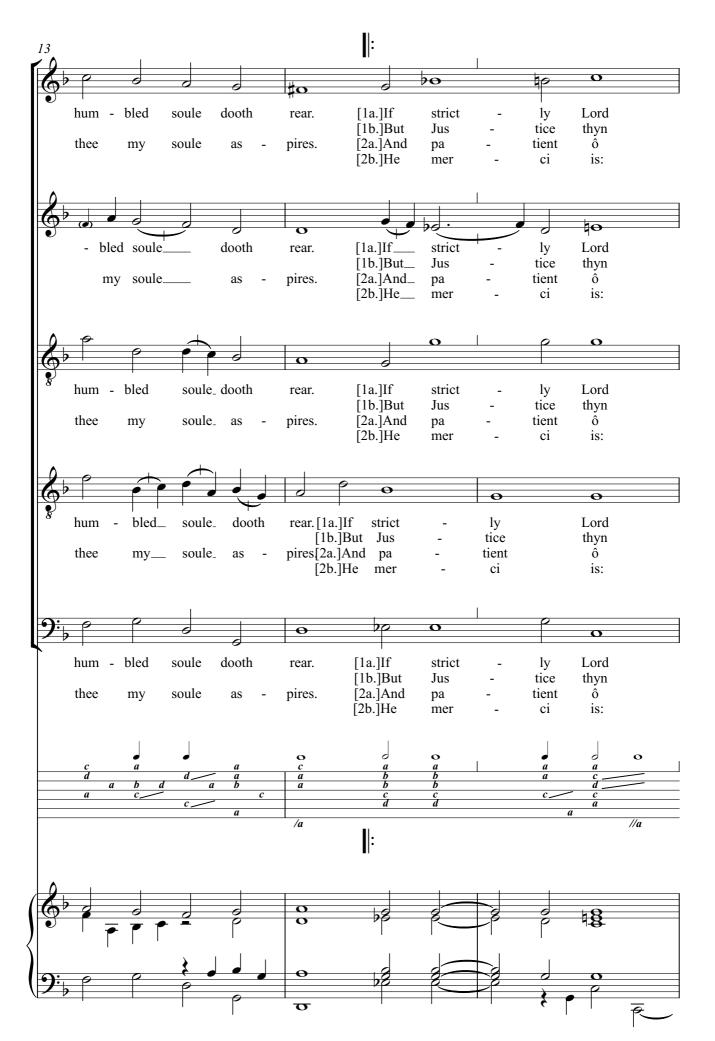
Psalm 130 (b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version



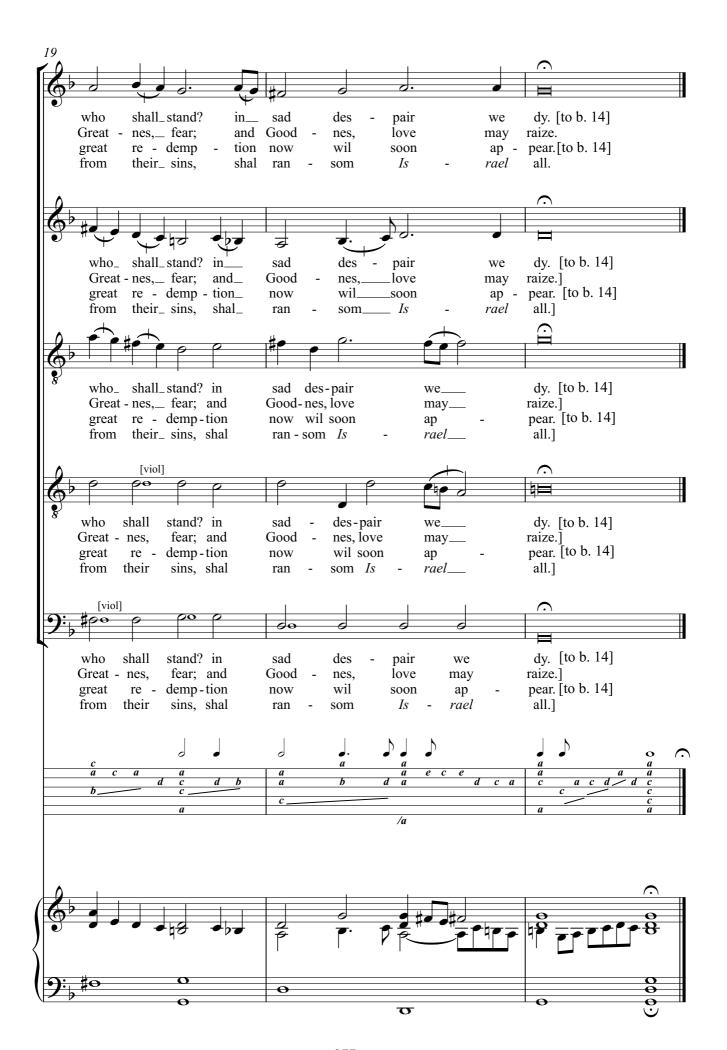












The ELEVENTH tune

(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version Textless for use with the Psalm texts below









The ELEVENTH tune

(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version Textless for use with the Pslam texts below















PSALM 22 [*To the* 11. *tune*.]

Our Saviours complaint upon the Cross. thanksgiving for deliverance, and propheci touching the great encrease and perpetuiti of his Church, foretold by DAVID.

MY God, my God: why doost thou me forsake?	
Why to my plaints thyn ear a stranger make?	
By day I cry, but thou far off art gone:	
By night, deer Lord; but audience fynd I none.	
:::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::	
YET Holi Lord, thou same doost stil endure;	[5]
Thyn Israels joy; their song of praises pure.	
Our Fathers, Lord, in thee did faithful trust;	
On thee they <u>hoped</u> : Thou to their hopes wert just.	
They cry'd; and tears did not shour doun in vain:	
Their crys thou heard'st; and freedst them from their pain.	[10]
BUT I, a worm; not man; but mans reproach:	
Where abjects vyld their basest scornings broach.	
What ey me vieuth, same ey dooth me deride:	
They wag proud heads; false lips they wryth aside;	
He trusts in God; Let God from <u>heaven</u> above	[15]
Make good this trust, and now declare his love.	[20]
TRUETH, Lord; my hope from mothers brest thou wast:	
Then hopes sure ground, thy gracious promise past.	
From mothers womb I rest bequeathd to thee:	
Thence me receiv'dst; my Saviour (Lord) to bee.	[20]
: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: ::	[20]
THEN saving Lord, sith <u>trouble</u> dooth press so neer,	
(Ah <u>trouble</u> untryd,) and no where help appear:	
Be thow not far: See Lord, what buls are met;	
Huge buls of <i>Basan</i> round have me beset:	
Which gaping jaws, much lion-like they play,	[25]
Which ramps to seaze, and roars to rend his pray.	
SEE, vital juice to watri stream distild:	
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	
My bones disjoint: my hart, with anguish fild,	
Like melting wax consumes: as fire-burnt clay	[20]
My <u>spirits</u> being dryd, lifes vigours all decay.	[30]
Yea with ering tong to parched chops dooth cleve:	
Thus me, my Lord, in dust of death doost leve	
FOR dogs have mee be <u>sieged</u> : A savage rout	
Of vyld malfactours; mee en <u>viron</u> about.	F2 51
Hands, Feet, they've pierc'd: my bones may all be told:	[35]
Which gazing eys from flinted harts behold.	
My robe unript amongst them they divide:	
And seamles cote by chancing lot decide	
BUT thow, my Lord, in weakest state my strength,	
My hope in death; look doun, release at length	[40]
From <u>heavens</u> award: my life from swoord discharge;	
From <u>power</u> of dog my desolate soule enlarge.	
From lions mouth; from <u>uni</u> corns horns, with speed,	
Now hearest, ô save, in soules extremest need	

THY glorious name I'le preach to brethren deer:	[45]
And faithful Church, in midst, thy praise shal hear	
From thankful voice resound. Ye sons of grace,	
Who fear your Lord; and thow great Israels race,	
<u>Loved</u> <i>Jacobs</i> seed your reverend joys enhance:	
His praise through earth, his name to <u>heavens</u> advance	[50]
FOR not with scorning mynd, or loathing ey,	
Th'afflicted wight he careles passed by:	
Ne helpful face from rueful sight did hide:	
But gracious ear to just complaint applyd.	
Then vows I'le pay before them which thee fear:	[55]
And sacred praise assembli great shal hear	
THE spirits myld, whom dews celestial bless,	
Shal fruits of earth in plenteous rest possess.	
Their gracious zele Gods glorious praise shal sing:	
Your ended life shal life unending bring.	[60]
: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :: :	
YEA, nations all which earths great globe doo fill,	
Even kindreds which hir bounds extremest till,	
At length themselves remember shal, and mourn,	
Till whom they left, to him again they turn.	
To mighti king, whose woord whole world dooth wield,	[65]
Thus worship due shal world united yield	
FOR him all states shal serve: On earths great store	
The rich shal feed, and <u>heavens</u> great Lord adore:	
And poorest wretch, who down in dust doth ly,	
To him shal bow; and dying, death defy;	[70]
This course great ages run. Their posterous race	
In worlds cleer vieu his service shal embrace:	
And so transmit, that childrens children ay	
His justice learn, his sacred will obay.	
(his justice learn, his sacred will obay.	

PSALM 40 [*To the* 11. *tune*.]

The Prophet DAVID, an Ancester and Type of Christ, in his thankful meditations of Gods former merci toward him; passeth from thence into a profound admiration of the divine grace; whereby the imperfection of the legal sacrifices beeing abolished, Christ their perfection was to succeed, a true accomplisher and teacher of righteousnes. So returneth to crave the continuance of Gods merci in his present miseri: drawn on or renued by menes of Sauls persecution, (as it seemeth,) not yet determined.

At length he ear to grievous cry did bend; And wretch forlorn, who help now no where knew, From miri clay of yelling hole updrew.
From miri clay of yelling hole updrew.
UPDRAWN, my feet on stateli rock he placed; My steps made firm: so now with nue song graced. Praise, praise t'our God my thankful glori sounds; Which echoing voice with thundring joy rebounds. For thousands, who revieu my late distress, Which reverent trust, toward God cheerd harts address. THEN blessed hee, the Lord who makes his trust: Nor glorious pride, (whom self-loves charming lust Misdraws from God,) with fauning ey respects; Nor thoughts on liers fond failing hopes reflects. O LORD, my God; thy gracious thoughts toward man, Are wondrous deep: I would, but no way can, Or thankful them to thee in ray prezent, Or count to men their store and vast extent. WISDOMS abiss! thyn owne ordeined rites, Now sacrifice, now offring, no delights To thee can yield: myn ears hath nuer law So pierced that thoughts toward nobler object draw.
UPDRAWN, my feet on stateli rock he placed; My steps made firm: so now with nue song graced. Praise, praise t'our God my thankful glori sounds; Which echoing voice with thundring joy rebounds. For thousands, who revieu my late distress, Which reverent trust, toward God cheerd harts address. THEN blessed hee, the Lord who makes his trust: Nor glorious pride, (whom self-loves charming lust Misdraws from God,) with fauning ey respects; Nor thoughts on liers fond failing hopes reflects. URLINGTON, my God; thy gracious thoughts toward man, Are wondrous deep: I would, but no way can, Or thankful them to thee in ray prezent, Or count to men their store and vast extent. URLINGTON, my God; thy owne ordeined rites, Now sacrifice, now offring, no delights To thee can yield: myn ears hath nuer law So pierced that thoughts toward nobler object draw.
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Now sacrifice, now offring, no delights [20] To thee can yield: myn ears hath <u>nuer</u> law So <u>pierced</u> that thoughts <u>toward</u> nobler object draw.
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1 0
1 (or sinies seast, nor mone esteemed inc
In flames consum'd, may ere compose the strife
Wherein mans sin Justice divine persueth; [25]
Not so thy grace, not so mans bliss renueth.
WEAK shades give place. Then said I, Lo I com:
Here Lord: On mee thy blessed will be doon;
Sith sacred roll of everlasting book,
For mee hath taught worlds waiting eys to look. [30]
TIIV blassed will sale seems of any dept they alst
THY blessed will, sole scope of prudent thought,
Just actions rule, my pleazing cares have sought
To knowe, and doo: thy law in faithful hart
Entreasured <u>lieth</u> ; thence never shall depart.
NOT cilent line men yet yethoul: full heart
NOT silent lips, nor yet unthankful brest, [35]
Thy goodnes, Lord, thou knowest, have e're supprest.
Thy bounting risk, my not consoling tong.
Thy bounties rich, my not concelling tong
Hath loud proclaim'd: thy justice, mercies deer,
Assemblies great from faithful teacher hear [40]

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THEN, Lord, ô then thy kyndnes not withhold:	
(Thy trueth my stay:) in merci still infold	
Distressed soule; whose eys lift up on high,	
Thee, only thee their comfort can descry.	
Thrung numberles of evils me wretch embrace:	[45]
My sins and pains so grasp my frighted face;	
That failing hart their vieu can not endure:	
Who thick as hair, ten thousand griefs procure	
PLEAZE Lord at length my thralled life to free:	
Relieve the soule, who succour sole from thee	[50]
Awaits: make speed: And blushing shame confound	
All those, whose hate me seeks with mortal wound	
On earth to lay: yea, put to shameful flight,	
Them in my ill who place their deer delight;	
√ Who laugh my tears, take pleasure in my pain.	[55]
Ah, dire decay their shames reward remain	
BUT comfort sweet, and sacred joy refill	
Them all, whose mynds, conformd to heavenli will,	
Thy mercies seek, salvation thyn dezire:	
High spirit them ay t'extol thy name inspire.	[60]
NOW I a poor, throwne-doun, afflicted wight;	
Yet hope on God, protectour of my right:	
And knowe on me my Lord wil one day think.	
Ah, cease delay; least hart in sorroes sink.	

PSALM 51 [*To the* 11. *tune*.]

King DAVID, reprooved from God by the Prophet Nathan for his grievous sin with Bathsheba, leaveth in this Psalm an excellent pattern of an hart truly repentant; returning to the service of God, and care of his people.

MY sinful soule, arraind of twofold gilt; Of Spouse-bed wrongd, of bloud ah fouly spilt; With saddeft grief in tears imbrynd repents:	
And wailed crimes at mercies feet prezents.	F.5.1
O sourse of grace, whence seas of mercies flowe, Release my gilt; and love returning shewe.	[5]
MY gilt release, then clenze my soule from stain;	
From stain, which sin behynd stil makes remain,	
And nue sin breeds. But since my pensive sight,	
Sin, gilt, and stain, stil wound, by day, by night;	[10]
With sour remorse since them I, Lord, deplore;	[10]
Ah cure them, Lord, and righteous grace restore.	
NO mortal law dooth me transgressour make:	
Thy law divine, whose justice <u>heavens</u> dooth shake;	
The supreme Judge, sole thee, my sin offends;	[15]
Whose piercing vieu to secretst thoughts extends.	[13]
Ah <u>evil</u> I, Lord, in thy pure eys have doon:	
So just reproof, so judgement right is com.	
WHAT shal I plead, of sin defiled mass;	
From sin who com, through sin to death must pass?	[20]
From mould deformd lo form I first receiv'd:	[20]
And mother frail in sin warm life conceiv'd.	
But thow in soules thyn owne true form de <u>zirest:</u>	
And wisdom deep it to restore inspirest.	
AND thus I stood: but now orethrowne by sin,	[25]
Deformd, defyld; ah Lord, let grace begin	[23]
Recure to woork: with spring, with hysop thyn;	
So scour this soule, more white then snowe to shyn:	
And comfort, Lord; ô joy now make me hear:	
That bruzed bones returning strength may cheer.	[30]
REMOOVE my sins from thy offended ey:	[50]
And cancel all my falts. Hear once my cry:	
Clean hart create; right spirit in mee renue:	
Then wa <u>vering</u> mynd with <u>heaven</u> li stay endue.	
Ah cast not off griev'd breaker of thy law:	[35]
Nor HOLI <u>SPIRIT</u> soules so <u>verain</u> life withdraw.	[35]
Restore the joy of thy sweet saving grace:	
And sins bond power with thy free spirit displace.	
THEN erring soules my thankful zele shal burn	
Thy ways to teach: who glad to thee shal turn.	[40]
And then my song, (but bloud keep, Lord, away,	
My saving Lord,) thy justice shal display.	
Sole thou my lips once open, Lord, again:	
And joiful mouth shal sacred praise proclaim.	
J 1 1	

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IF sacrifice thy <u>power</u> divine might please,	[45]
If offrings burnt thy burning wrath appeaze;	
What would I spare? but nought in heaven obtains	
Beasts life, in man while beastlike mynd remains.	
Mans owne griev'd spirit, is Gods best sacrifice:	
His sighs, his tears, doost ne're, just Lord, despize	[50]
THEN ô return: ô bless stil <i>Sion</i> deer:	
Jerusalems stil lingring wals uprear.	
With cleered harts then wee, in legal rites,	
Just sacrifice, wherein great God delights,	
Shal bring: yong buls at altars side shal bleed:	[55]
And offrings burnt th'undying flames refeed.	

PSALM 69 [*To the* 11. *tune*.]

The Prophet King DAVID, in the time of Absaloms rebellion (for then it should seem this Psalm was made,) by injurious persecution of his enimies, beeing reduced to extreme distress and miseri; though happi that he was therein a type of our Saviour, who was then also in him, as a Son in his Ancester; together with the historical narration of his owne wrongs and griefs; prophetically also describeth, and that more fully and properly, the passions of Christ, through the envi and malice of the Jues; who cruelly constrained him to pay at a deer ransom the price of that whereof himself in his owne person was not gilti. Thus oppressed reproached and scorned by his enimies, and by his neerest frends abandoned, for no other crime then for his zele toward the service and glori of God; he flieth by a most fervent and argumentative praier to God for succour; devoteth his enimies, (amongst who first Achitophel, then Judas had their parts,) to utter destruction; and lastly in his deliveri, sheweth his owne particular thankfulnes; the great comfort of Gods people; and a general propension of all the creatures of God, to praise him for his goodnes toward his chozen Church, consisting of all his loving and faithful servants.

HELP Lord, and save, a poor distressed wight; Not tost with waves, (though seas against me fight, And beat my soule;) but sinking in the mud,	
Where bottom none; and where the surging flud With furious stream beres down and whelms my life. Ah save me, Lord, and end my bootles strife. I strive, though spent; I cry, when voice is quailed;	[5]
For God I look, when eys have looking <u>failed</u> .	
TH'injurious spirits, my not-deserved foes,	
Who hunt my life; with numbers me encloze	[10]
That pass myn hair; and rizing still in strength,	
Press on, til mee (ô wrong!) they force at length	
What <u>never</u> I took, as taken, to restore.	
Ah thee my falts, my folies ly before	
BUT not for mee, Eternal Lord of hosts,	[15]
Great <i>Is<u>raels</u></i> God, let those, whose humble boasts	
Of thee have been, confounded rest in mynd;	
Nor shame in face, when him forlorn they fynd,	
Who thee with them in patient hope hath sought.	5007
For thy sake, Lord, to this I lo am brought:	[20]
For thee, I scorns, and sour rebuke endure.	
May service thyn, great Lord, such shame procure?	
WHAT should I speak of frends unfrendli face?	
My brethren deer, same mothers home-born race,	FO 51
A stranger mee, an alien mere esteem.	[25]
And why? The zele, of which I worthi deem,	
Thy sacred hests, thy House, and glorious name;	
(Which godles crues, stil grieving mee, prophane;)	
Hath <u>eaten</u> me up: Reproaches throwne at thee	[20]
From mouths internal, light have all on mee.	[30]
IN grief, I wept; and fasting, fed on care;	
My joyles lims, rough sacweb <u>clothed</u> on bare:	
My weed, they proverb; mocks, on fasting pour;	
And laugh the tears, which vexed hart dooth shour.	[2 5]
In judgement place, gainst mee the ancients spake.	[35]
Yea balads base, vyld drunkards of me make.	

AND I, my Lord, to thee now praying bend; In needfulst time: Let ô my crys ascend,	
And time accepted fynd. O God, my trust;	
If right thou seest; and if my plaints be just;	[40]
In plenteous merci, and for thy saving trueth,	
Send ô that help, which life in death re <u>nueth</u> .	
OH free me, Lord, from sinking in this mire,	
This groundles mire; and from their fierce desire,	
Whose hate my life per <u>sueth</u> . Draw from these waves	[45]
Th'orewhelmed soule, thy hand who drouning craves,	
And prays; Forbid this gulf my life t'inglut;	
Devouring pit on me hir mouth to shut	
HEAR Lord, with speed; and tender ey reflect,	
Thou Goodnes pure: thy servants not neglect,	[50]
In case extreme who mercies hand implore.	
O spring of grace, I mercies those adore.	
Then, Lord, be neer: yea for my insulting foes,	
To free my soule once <u>heaven</u> li aid discloze	
	5 # #3
AH see, and judge: thou knowest my sad reproach;	[55]
Fore thee my foes, my shames who shameles broach,	
Stand all in sight. Their wrongs have worn my hart.	
Full <u>charged</u> with grief; I lookt if yet som part	
My frends would bere; no frend condoling found:	
If comfort speak; but none least comfort found.	[60]
For strengthning meat, yea poizoning gall they sent:	
And vineger tart, my thirst to quench prezent	
THERFORE just Lord, their owne them home repay:	
Their pleazing boord, where joys before them play,	
Let turn a snare, to catch them in their woords:	[65]
And (that which fo <u>li as</u> lot to fools affoords,)	
Their wishes, hurt; good fortunes, bee their bane:	
Mynds light obscure; their loins rough valure lame	
AND as in furi, man laith lode of blowes:	
So let revenge, which from thyn anger flowes,	[70]
Ad stripe to stripe; and seaze with raging ire	
Their hated heads which mischief sole dezire.	
Void stand their castles: dweller none be found	
To grace the tents where graceles facts abound	
FOR thow whom, Lord, with hand severe hast smit,	[75]
They fierce persue; and inhumanely sit,	
With grievous woords t'encrease thy woundeds pain.	
Let sin, so sin; so plague, to plague enchain:	
Thy righteousnes that still they wretched miss;	
Nor way e're fynd that leads to heavenli bliss.	[80]
Devowd to death, from book of life efface:	[]
Ne write their names, where just mens names have place.	
, which just make have place.	

NOW I stil poor, sole rich in griefs remain.	
Help, saving Lord, and raize me once again:	
That raiz'd, thy grace my song may thankful praize;	[85]
And blisful name to <u>heavens</u> fair arches raize.	
This sacrifice more pleazing God shal bee,	
Then cleft-hoov'd steer at Altars horns to see	
THE myld of mynd, great comfort hence shal take;	
This sight shal joy them. O let harts awake,	[90]
To seek the Lord; and so your harts shal live.	
Nor wynds, not seas, can from his anchor drive.	
For ey of care who toward mans wants reflects,	
His prisoners crys sure never at need neglects	
THEN heavens, and earth, then seas, and all your gests	[95]
Which spatiate there, conform to supreme hests	
Ay laud our King: who Sion fair wil save;	
And <i>Judahs</i> touns repair. There shall they have	
A seat, and lasting state. Thus God shal bless	
His folks true seed, who love toward him address.	[100]

The TWELVTH tune.

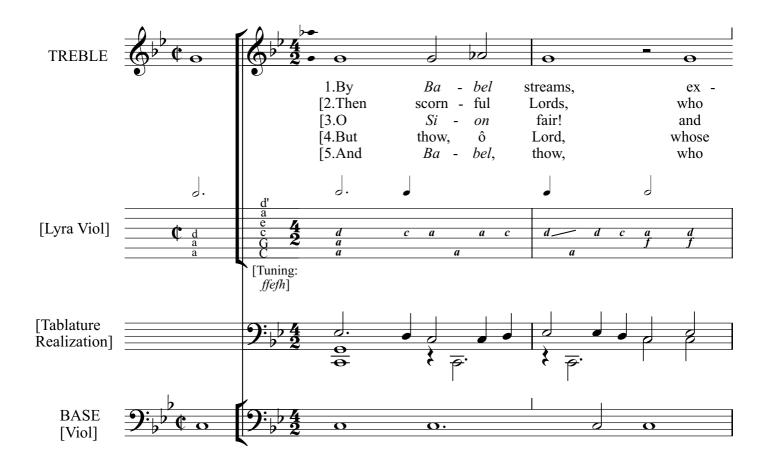
For use with Psalms 137, 1, 44 and 82.

Metre: 10 10 10 10 10 10

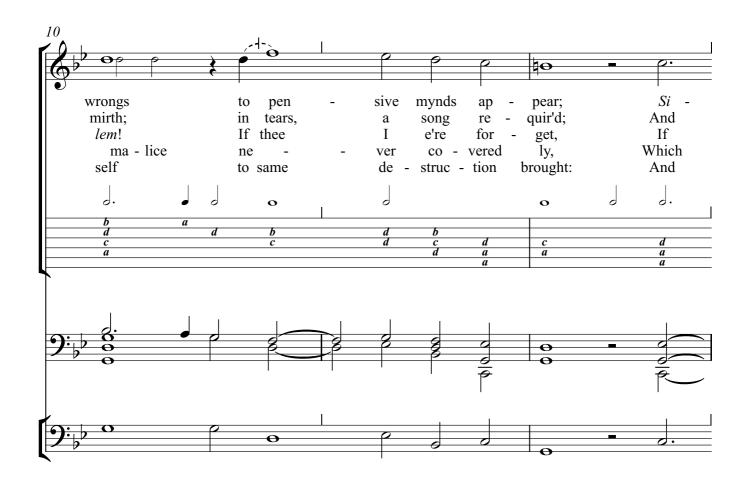
Psalm 137

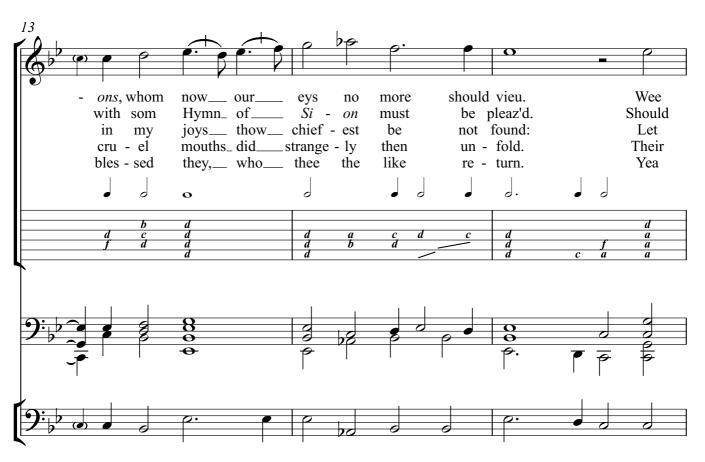
(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version

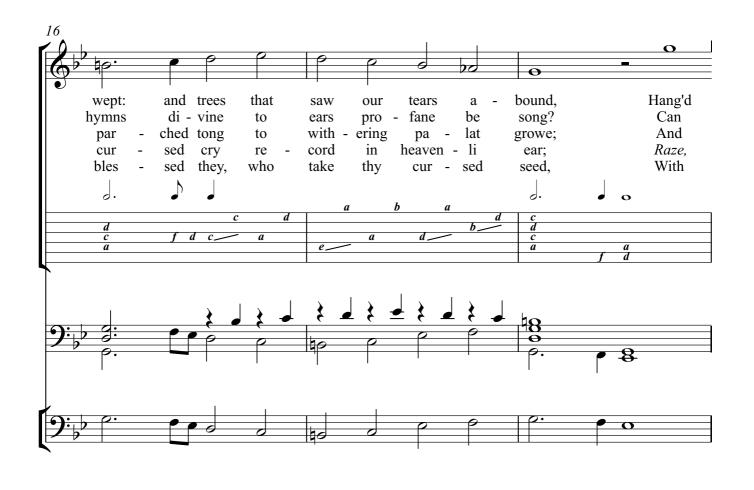
The people of Juda, and especially the sacred Quires of the House of God, after that great overthrowe of Jerusalem and the Temple by the Chaldeans, beeing now in captiviti within the dominions of Babilon; and having carried their instruments of Music with them: are required in scorn by their insolent conquerers, to make them merri with som song of Sion. Which they refuzing to profane in that sort: make a vow, with execration against themselfs, if ought before Jerusalem, and hope of hir restauration, ascend at ani time to ani highth of joy in their now most woful mynds. And conclude with betaking unto divine revenge, the insulting malice of the unnatural Edomites, and the cruelti of the Babilonians, in that heavi day of Jerusalem.





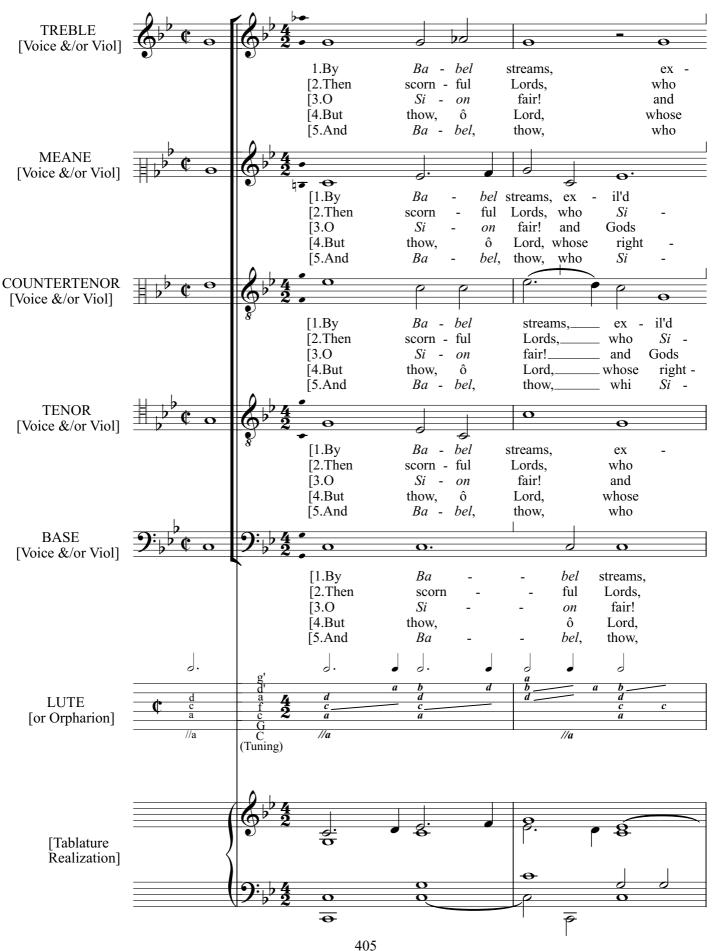


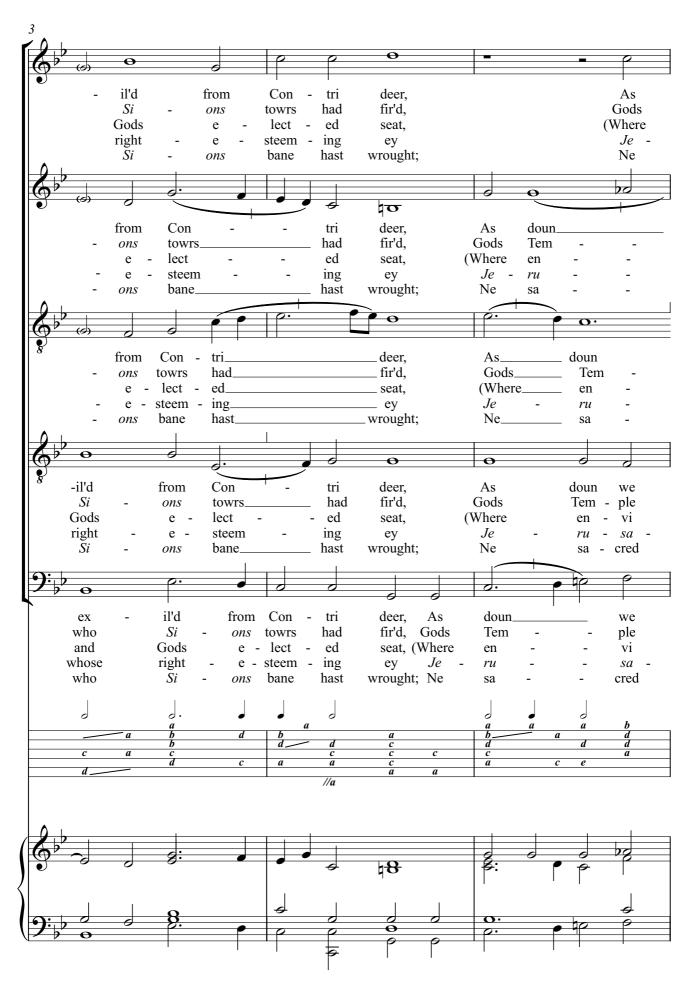


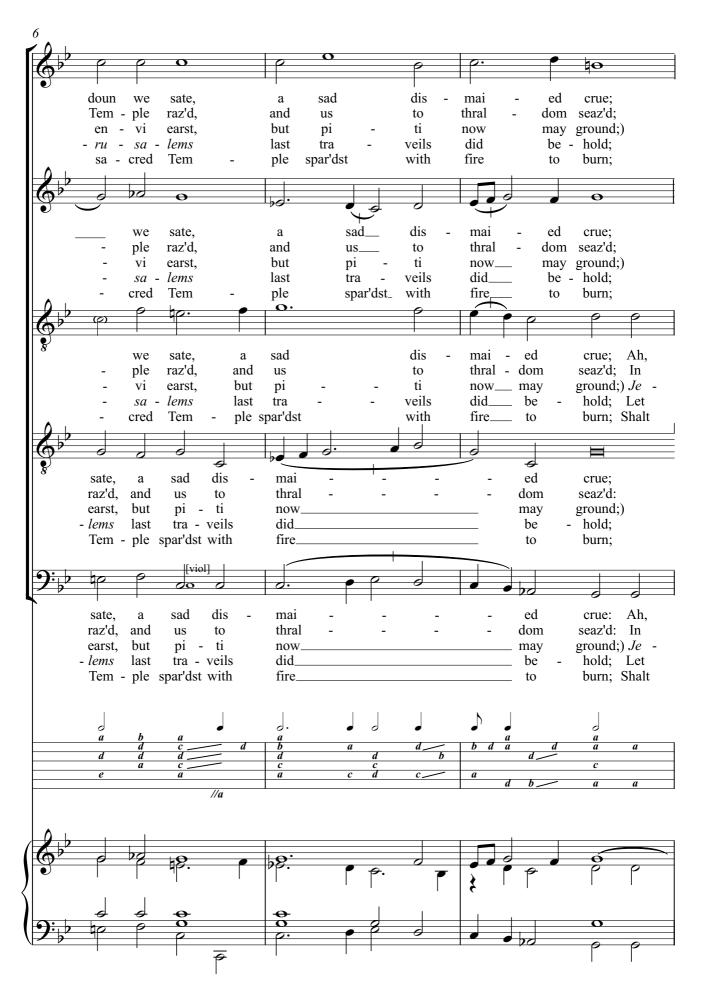


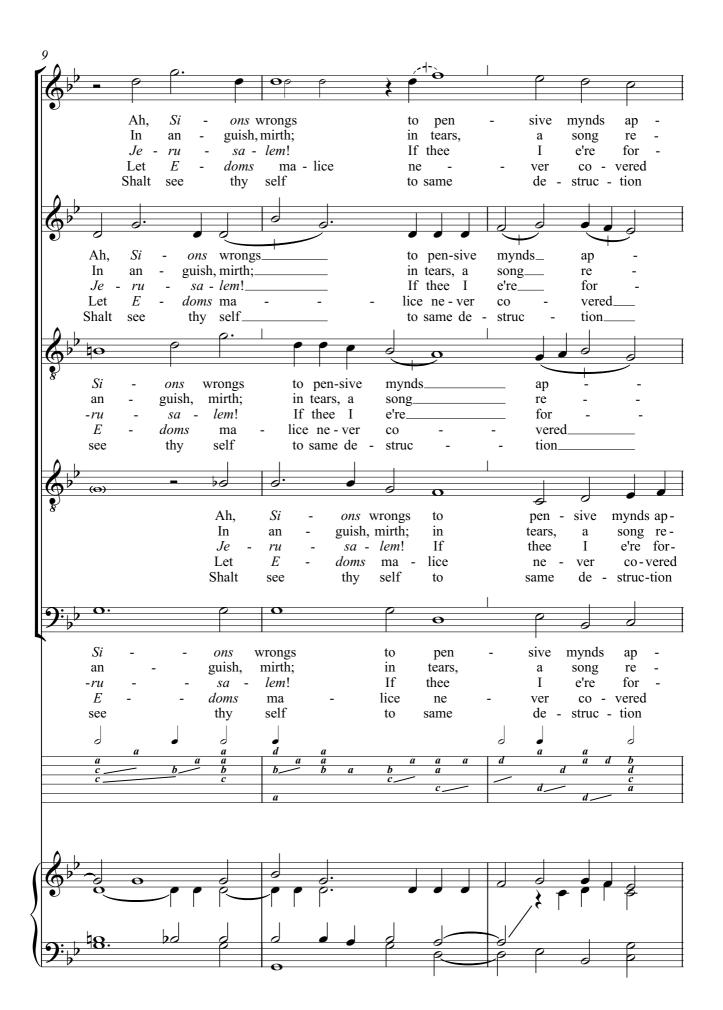


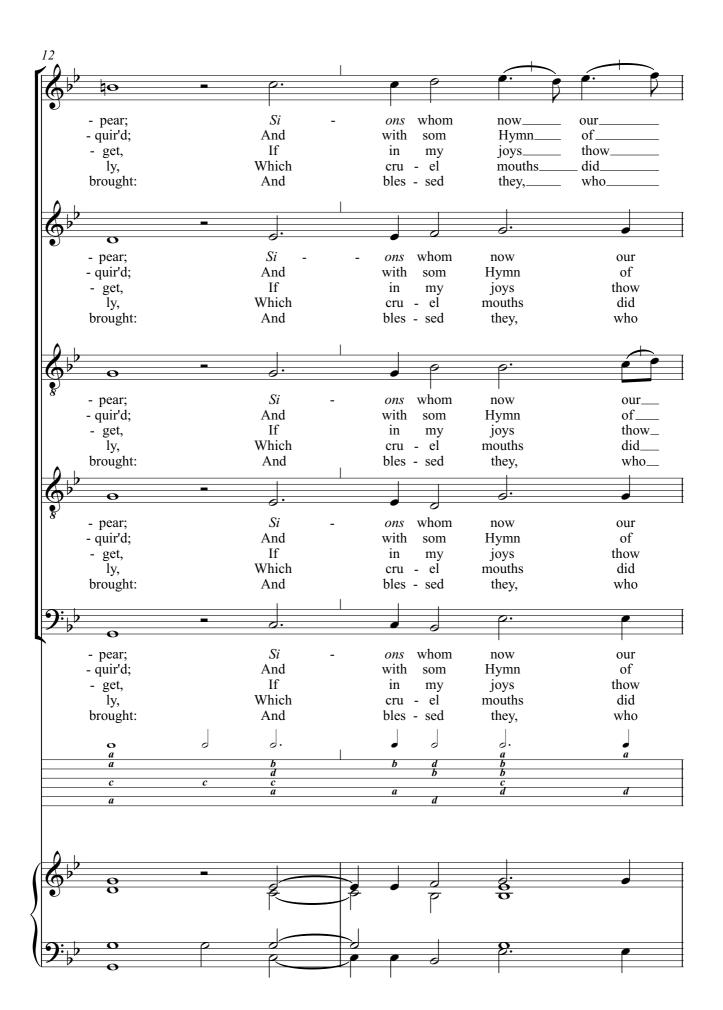
Psalm 137
(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version

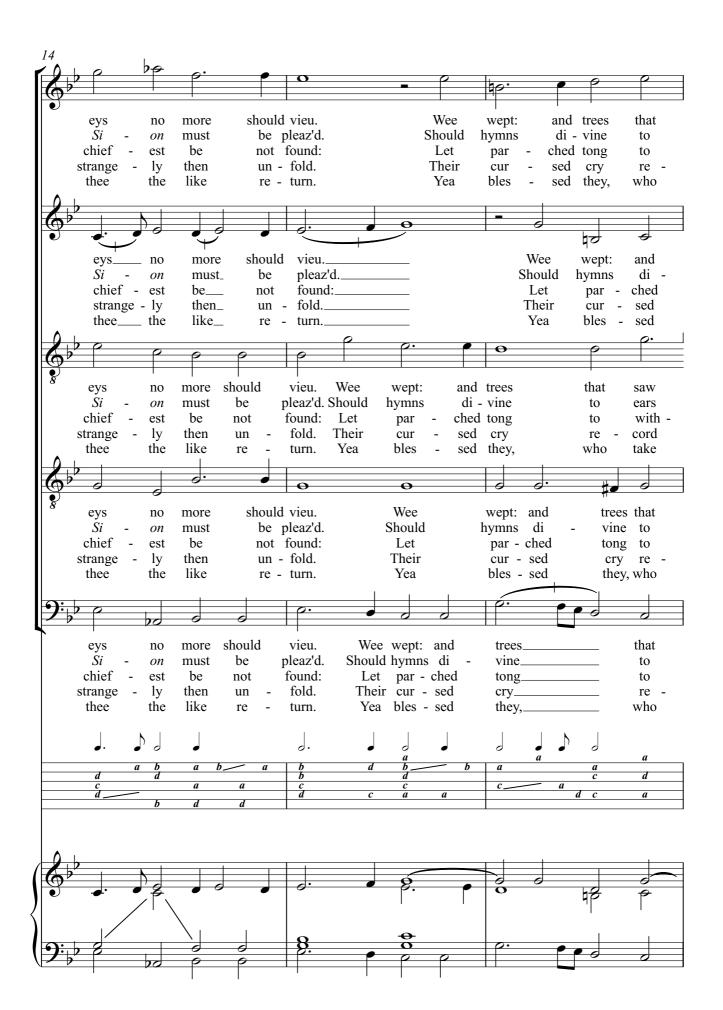


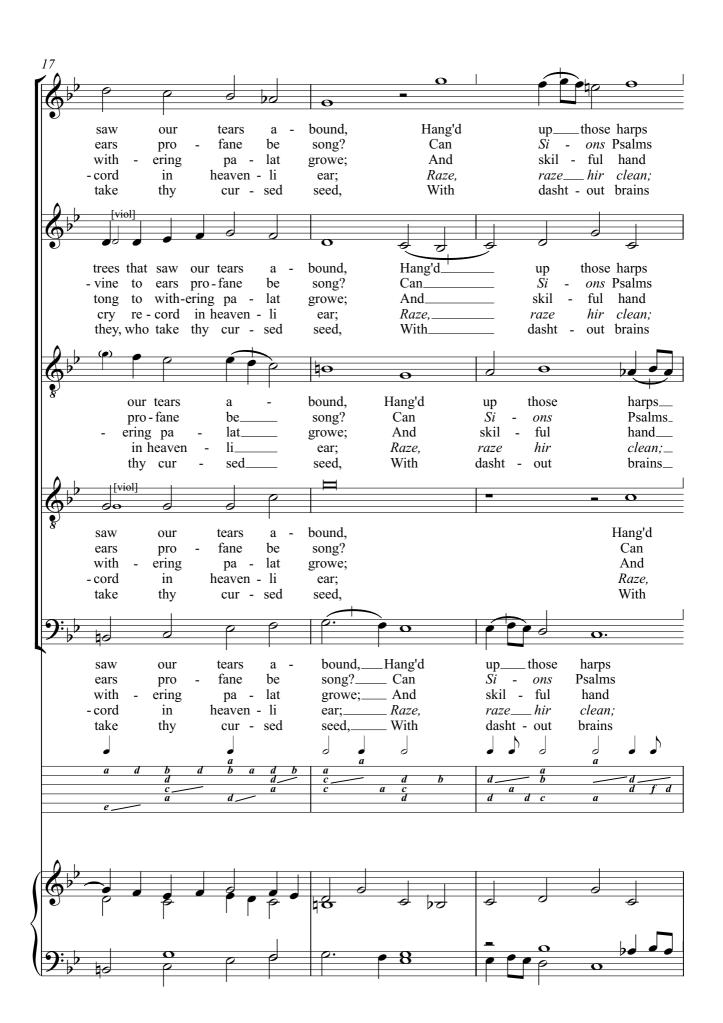


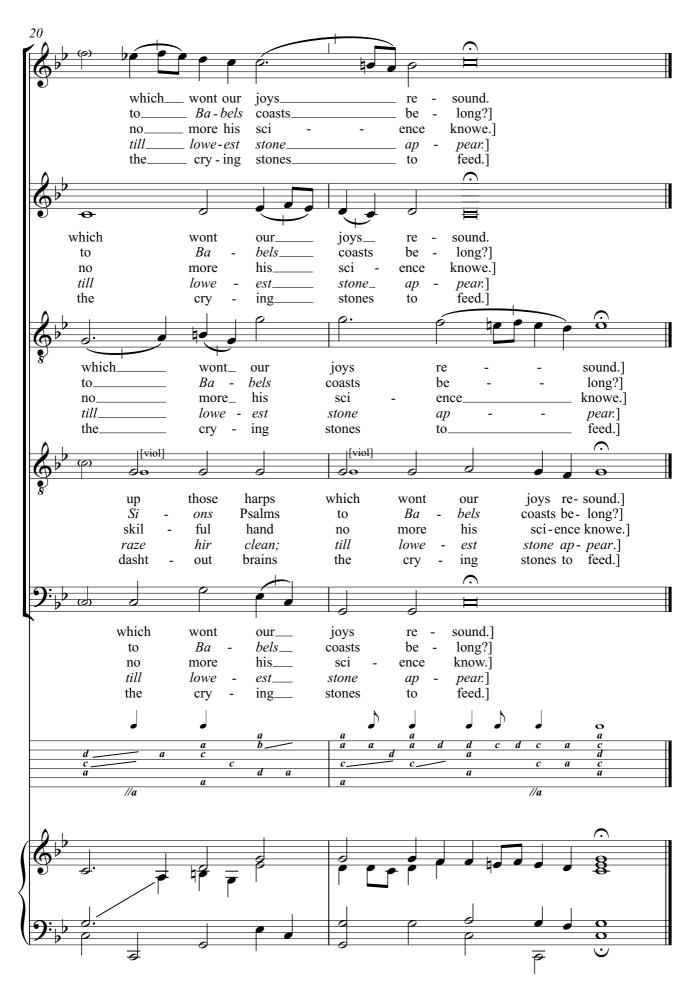












The TWELVTH tune

(a) Voice, Lyra Viol and Bass Viol version Textless for use with the Psalm texts below









Psalm 137
(b) Five part and Lute (or Orpharion) version

















PSALM 1 [*To the* 12. (or 1.) tune.]

A description of the Righteous, and their Feliciti: also of the Ungodli, and their Ruine, in the day of Judgement.

O BLESSED wight! whose pure desires to stain	
Th'ungodli crue in vain their counseils bend;	
In vain doo sinners ways his absence plain;	
And scorners chairs in vain their poison spend:	
Th'Eternals law hath rapt his whole delight;	[5]
Th'eternal law he muzeth day und night	
AS precious plant; whom juiceful veins doo fat,	
Due fruits enrich, unfading leafs doo grace;	
(The Mafters joy, fair honour of the plat:)	
So righteous man; whom blessings round embrace.	[10]
While wicked imps, as rootles fruitles chaf;	
Which whirled round, the wynd seems cauze to laugh	h
THERFORE when soverain Judge of heavens and land	
By final doom shal destin to'each his place:	
The just shal shine, and glorious senat stand;	[15]
When damned rout shal fly his dreadful face.	
For righteous path th'alrighteous Lord advows:	
But track perverse toward dire destruction bows.	

PSALM 44 [*To the* 12. *tune*.]

The faithful people of Israel, vanquished now and dispersed by their Hethen enimies, (it seems the Philistims,) in their thraldom also persecuted and martired for Gods true religion; in complaining sort prezent to the high throne of grace their present condition, beeing oppressed by the enimies of God, and yet persisting in Gods true woorship; and with great vehemenci implore his favour and succour, who to their Ancesters had shewed himself so miraculously benign and helpful.

OUR pleazed ears, renoumed Lord, have heard	
The joious tongs of reverend elders tell;	
What acts of thyn their state of old had reard;	
Did cursed seed from chozen soil expell.	
Thy powrful hand, them rach'd up, ours did plant:	[5]
Made them nor wo, nor blessing ours to want	
NOT mortal arm, extermind Giants race;	
Nor swoord terrene, dezired land possesd.	
Thy arm divine, thy right hand, lightsom face,	
In favour deer, from <u>heaven</u> their armies blesd.	[10]
Thou self same God, my King doost still remain:	
Command great King thy Jacobs strength again.	
SOLE thou command; revived strength our foes	
With horn should push, with feet shal trample doun.	
Not swoord, not bowe; hopes failing: thou disclose	[15]
That aid, which foes in hates owne shame did droun.	
Thy loveli name much joy did then confess:	
Much joy same name in praise shal ay express.	
THUS once we <u>lived</u> : but now in life we dy;	
Cast off, de <u>based</u> ; no more our armies head:	[20]
Harts grief to speak; vile foes us force to fly;	
And preying troops in dust our glories tread.	
Thus scattered lo midst Hethen lands we live:	
Where food to foes flock loved once doost give	
AH once be <u>loved!</u> now sold, and not for gain.	[25]
Thy wealth had yet our thralled lifes encreasd,	
Less grief had been: but scorn we now remain	
To neighbours round; whose hate our shames appeard.	
Derided heard hast made a proverb growe;	
Which scoffing <u>Hethen</u> with wagging heads outcrowe.	[30]
WEAK comforts fade: strong woes stil fresh renue.	
My grief within, without my shame torments.	
Confusions, ah, confusions round accrue:	
And soul disgrace stil lothed face prezents.	
Reproaching voice, blasphemous mouth, and ire	[35]
Of hostile eys, dire anguish still enfire	_

cont.

ALL this on us is com: yet have not wee	
Forgot the Lord, or false thy leaug prophaned.	
Nor harts repining writhe their loves from thee:	
Nor feet decline from sacred ways ashamed.	[40]
Yea though us <u>ruind</u> in Dragons wasts doost place:	
And shade of death make weari lifes embrace	
IF blessed name, unblest we have forgot;	
Disloial hands if stretcht, in strangers guise,	
To Gods, no Gods: and should our Lord it not	[45]
Search out, whose ey harts secretst thoughts espys?	
Ah love of thee lo tyrants hate procures:	
For thee we dy; as knife fat sheep endures	
AH daily slain! At length yet look; arize;	
Why sleeps our Lord? awake; and not bereve	[50]
Thyn of thy face; nor pressures their despize,	
Whose soules to dust, dead brests to ground doo cleve.	
Stand up, great Lord; and for thy mercies sake,	
Oh servants thyn to thy redemption take.	

PSALM 82 [*To the* 12. *tune*.]

ASAPH vieuing the corruption and insufficienci of Judges in his time, admonisheth them that God is present in their assemblies, whose office they execute; counseleth, reproveth, and putteth them in mynd of their ends. And seeing the Land by their falt was now all out of frame, he praieth God to exercize his right of judging the whole world himself.

THE So <u>verain</u> Lord, whence justice all derives;	
Who me <u>sured power</u> to earthli Lords divides;	
His Senate of his presence <u>never</u> deprives:	
Th'immortal Judge mongst mortal Gods resides.	
Sith judgement's his; how dare ye justice wynd,	[5]
To scurge the good, while miscreants favour fynd?_	
THE poor ye should, the weak, the orphane free,	
From wicked strength stil bending to oppress:	
But ignorance, (ah, not for high degree,)	
And vainest thoughts your darkned mynds possess.	[10]
Thus ruled coorse of all things turn'd awry,	
Makes trembling earth to <u>heavens</u> for justice cry	
I STYL'D you Gods, who Gods earth-ruling place	
As glorious sons of supreme Lord doo hold:	
But dy ye shal, as men of menest race,	[15]
As foregone Princes now resolv'd to mold.	
And rize, great Lord; thy judging right resume	
O're nations all, whom tyrants wrongs consume.	

SOURCES

SACRED HYMNS. | CONSISTING OF | FIFTI SELECT | PSALMS OF DAVID | and others, Paraphrastically turned | into English Verse. | And by ROBERT TAILOUR, set to be sung in | Five parts, as also to the Viole, and Lute or | Orph-arion. | Published for the use of such as delight in the exercise of | MUSIC in hir original honour. | [Printer's Mark] | LONDON: | Printed by Thomas Snodham, by the assignment of the Company | of Stationers. 1615.

4°; signatures: A² B-S⁴ T². RISM A/I: T 54; ESTC S110824; STC (2nd edn) 21723. Extant copies: Aberdeen, University Library: TR f2.615; Cambridge, University Library: MR240.c.60.1; Edinburgh, National Library of Scotland: Cwn.658; Glasgow, University Library, Euing Music Collection: Sp Coll G.x.9; London, British Library, two copies: K.2.h.14 [copy source]; London, Royal College of Music: B203 (olim I.C.20); London, Lambeth Palace Library, two copies: [ZZ]1615.14 and [ZZ]1615.23; London, Victoria and Albert Museum Libraries: Drawer 34; Manchester, Henry Watson Music Library: BR 360Ta65; Oxford, Bodleian Library, two copies: 4° T 13(1) Th.BS. and Wood 381; Japan, Tokyo, Nanki Ongaku Bunko: N-1/28 (incomplete); USA, Chicago, Newberry Library: Case minus VM 2116 .B58p 1615; USA, Los Angeles, University of California, William Andrews Clark Memorial Library; USA, New York City, New York Public Library for the Performing Arts, Music Division: *ZKC 1080-21723; USA, San Marino, Henry E. Huntington Library: 89400; USA, Urbana, University of Illinois, Music Library: X 783.9 T136S (two copies);³ USA, Washington, D.C., The Library of Congress, Music Division: M1490.T24 Case; USA, Washington, D.C., Folger Shakespeare Library: HH184/31; USA, New Haven, Beinecke Rare Books Library, Yale University: Vp 49/7.

Y M.5/1-3(S)

York, York Minster Library MS M.5/1–3(S): three manuscript partbooks compiled by 'J.W.' and dated 1688. See David Griffiths, *A Catalogue of the Music Manuscripts in York Minster Library* (York, 1981), pp.42–65 (at 60). Contains the Tenth Tune 'Alleluia' in score in the Bassus partbook (M.5/1) at f. 32v.

⁻

Copy is inscribed: 'Anna Colett hir Booke given | by hir most Deare Unckle | M^r Nicholas Farrar | 1626'.

Copy is inscribed: 'Liber Henrici Sandys ex dona patris (crossed through); and 'Henry Tozer' (also crossed through).

First copy is inscribed: 'Charles Saywell) (verso of title page) and 'Mary Sandys' (sig. B); and second copy is inscribed 'Geo: Iliffe. 1656'.

TEXTUAL COMMENTARY

All variants from the primary source are recorded. The following abbreviations are used in the Textual Commentary:

PART NAMES Tr Treble

M Mean

Ct Countertenor

T Tenor
B Base
L lute
l.vl lyra viol
b.vl bass viol

NOTE VALUES s semibreve

s. dotted semibreve (etc.)

s-rest semibreve rest (etc.)

m minim c crotchet

PITCH Pitch names are given in the Helmholtz system: C-B, c-b, c'-b', c"-b"

(c' = middle C).

#, b: if functioning as a natural, are shown in the Commentary as \(\psi \).

OTHERS k-s 'key' signature

tab. tablature

SYSTEM OF REFERENCE

References to the musical scores take the form: bar number, number of symbol (note or rest) within the bar indicated as a superscript arabic note numeral (a tied across from the previous bar counts as ¹ in the new bar), the part name, and the error or variant. Thus:

'12³⁻⁴ M: sg' indicates that the third and fourth symbols of the twelfth bar of the mean part are a semibreve g in the printed source.

A superscript roman numeral indicates a particular beat of a bar: thus 22^{iv} refers to the fourth minim beat of bar 22.

Lyra viol strings and lute course references are counted from the highest down.

References to the poetry refer to the line of the Psalm as indicated to the right of the text.

All variants apply to the printed source excepting that indicated for the 'Alleluia' of the Tenth Tune (noted under Psalm 112(b) below).

PSALM 2

Line 10: 'perplex,' corrected to 'perplex.' in 'Falts escaped'

Line 14: 'thee,' corrected to 'thee.' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 8(a)

k-s Base: upper flat in g space is crossed through and bb added in ink above (possible print-house correction?)

11–12 v. 2 text: 'renound' corrected to 'renoumd' in 'Falts escaped'

32¹ Tr: *sg' m*-rest

PSALM 8(b)

k-s Base: upper flat in g space is crossed through and bb added in ink above (possible print-house correction?)

11–12 v. 2 text: 'renound' corrected to 'renound' in 'Falts escaped'

32¹ Tr: *sg' m*-rest

PSALM 16(a)

4¹ v.2 text: 'plaugs' corrected to 'plagues' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 16(b)

4¹⁻² B: sG

4¹ v.2 text: 'plaugs' corrected to 'plagues' in 'Falts escaped'

11¹⁻² T: mf'

13ⁱⁱⁱ L 2nd crotchet: 'd' on second course (i.e., f') rather than the third 19¹⁻² T: sf

PSALM 19(b)

3¹ M: *m*f#' *m*f#'

10^{2–3} Ct: *sd*

 12^{3-4} M: sg

20¹⁻⁴ Ct: sc' sc'

25^{3–4} B: sd

26¹ all voices: s with \bigcirc

PSALM 21(a)

14¹ l.vl: tab. 'e' (i.e., E) on C string

PSALM 22

Line 4: 'Inone' corrected to 'I none' in 'Falts escaped'

Line 34: 'malfactors' corrected to 'malfactours' in 'Falts escaped'

Line 71: 'run:' corrected to 'run.' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 25

Line 8: 'embrace,' corrected to 'embrace.' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 34

Line 23: 'dicharge' corrected to 'discharge' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 36

Line 9: 'deprives,' corrected to 'deprives:' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 37

Line 23: 'I'TS' corrected to 'IT'S' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 40

Line 6: 'graced,' corrected to 'graced.' in 'Falts escaped'

Line 13: 'which' corrected to 'with' in 'Falts escaped'

Line 34: 'Entresured' corrected to Entreasured' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 42(a)

15^{iv} v. 6 text: 'See' corrected to 'See,' in 'Falts escaped'

25ⁱ v. 6 text: 'fals' corrected to 'fals,' in 'Falts escaped'

25ⁱ v. 10 text: 'fynd' corrected to 'fynd,' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 42(b)

11¹ Ct: *m*f' *m*f'

15^{iii-iv} v.6 text: 'See' corrected to 'See,' in 'Falts escaped'

25ⁱ v. 6 text: 'fals' corrected to 'fals,' in 'Falts escaped'

25ⁱ v. 10 text: 'fynd' corrected to 'fynd,' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 44

Line 5: 'raczh'd' corrected to 'rach'd' in 'Falts escaped'

Line 25: 'beloved' corrected to 'be<u>loved</u>' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 45

Line 5: 'frame.' corrected to 'frame:' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 51

Line 16: 'extends' corrected to 'extends.' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 68

Line 5: 'depend' corrected to 'depend,' in 'Falts escaped'

Line 53: 'embrue.' corrected to 'embrue,' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 79

Line 24: 'h s' corrected to 'his' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 84(a)

20ⁱⁱⁱ v. 4 text: 'swell' corrected to 'swell.' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 84(b)

5^{iv} L: 'a' on the fourth course is lacking (the rhythmic sign suggests that a note was intended)

20ⁱⁱⁱ v. 4 text: 'swell' corrected to 'swell.' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 90(a)

8^{iv} v. 4 text: 'even' corrected to 'eeven' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 90(b)

4³ Ct: mc' mc'

8^{iv} v. 4 text: 'even' corrected to 'eeven' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 92

Line 14: : 'fadom' ' corrected to 'fathom' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 94(a)

5ⁱⁱ v.1 text: 'Earth' corrected to 'Earths' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 94(b)

5ⁱⁱ v.1 text: 'Earth' corrected to 'Earths' in 'Falts escaped'

14⁶ B: *c*f♯

24¹⁻² B: sd

30i L: first chord lacks 'c' on fifth course

PSALM 104

Line 61: 'glori' corrected to 'glori' '
(indicating an elison with the next word) in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 112(b)

The second part is labelled '2. Treble' for the 'Alleluia' (bb. 1–13; G2 clef) and 'Meane' for the verses (bb. 14–47; C2 clef).

The voice parts of the 'Alleluia' only also appear in score on f. 32v of Y M.5/1 (Bassus partbook), attrib. 'Robert Taylor'; the reading correspond exactly to that of the printed source excepting that [1.] Treble and 2. Treble parts are reversed.

PSALM 118

Line 67: 'O blessed' corrected to 'O BLESSED' in 'Falts escaped' Line 73: 'Hee' corrected to 'HEE' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 119

Line 4: 'persue' corrected to 'pursue' in 'Falts escaped'
Line 102: 'draw,' corrected to 'draw.' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 130(a)

20²⁻³ Tr v. 1 text: 'des pair' corrected to 'des-pair' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 130(b)

19²⁻³ T: sd'

 $19^{1}-20^{2}$ B: sf# sg sd

19 L: last note is 'c' (b\(\beta\)) on third course 20^{2-3} Tr v. 1 text: 'des pair' corrected to 'des-pair' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 137(a)

12¹ v. 5 text: 'brought;' corrected to 'brought:' in 'Falts escaped'

PSALM 137(b)

 6^{3-4} B: sc

12¹ v. 5 text: 'brought;' corrected to 'brought:' in 'Falts escaped'

17^{1–2} M: *m*d

17¹⁻² T: sg

 $20^{1-2} \text{ T: } sg$

21ⁱ L: first chord has 'b' (eb') on second course

21¹⁻² T: sg

PSALM 139

Line 62: 'reveals.' corrected to 'reveals: in 'Falts escaped'