

Pfalterium Carolinum.

THE  
DEVOTIONS

OF HIS  
SACRED MAJESTIE

IN HIS  
SOLITUDES

AND  
SUFFERINGS,

Rendred in Verse.

---

Set to Musick for 3 Voices and an Organ, or Theorbo,  
By *John Wilson* D<sup>r</sup>. and Musick Professor of Oxford.

---



---

LONDON,  
Printed for *John Martin* and *James Allestrey*, and are  
to be sold at the Bell in *S. Pauls Church-yard*, 1657.

THE  
DEVOTIONS  
OR  
SACRED MASSES  
IN  
SOLITUDINE  
AND  
SILENCE

London: Printed in Velle.

By John W. D. and A. L. B. of Oxford.  
See to the back for the price and an Order, or the price.



LONDON:  
Printed for John W. D. and James W. D. and are  
to be sold at the Bell in St. Paul's Church-yard, 1677.

TO THE  
GLORY OF GOD,

THE SACRED  
MEMORY OF HIS LATE MAIESTIE,

AND TO THE  
RIGHT REVEREND CLERGY

OF THE  
CHURCH OF ENGLAND,

*JOHN WILSON*, D. in Musick, dedicates  
this his last of labours.



Faults escape in printing, which the courteous Reader  
is desired to amend with his penn.

In the Base,

**S**ong 13. line 7. the Crochet in B. mic must be in Ef-fa-ut. S. 24. l. 2. a prick by the Min-  
num.



ROBERT WALTON, D. in Music, dedicates  
this his last of labours.



# Psalterium Carolinum.

## CANTVS SECVNDVS.

I



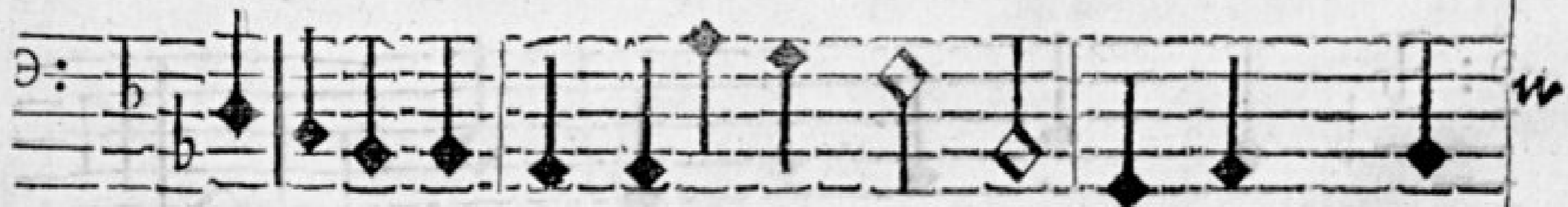
Hou Lord hast made



us see that pious



thoughts Of future reformation for past faults, Nor



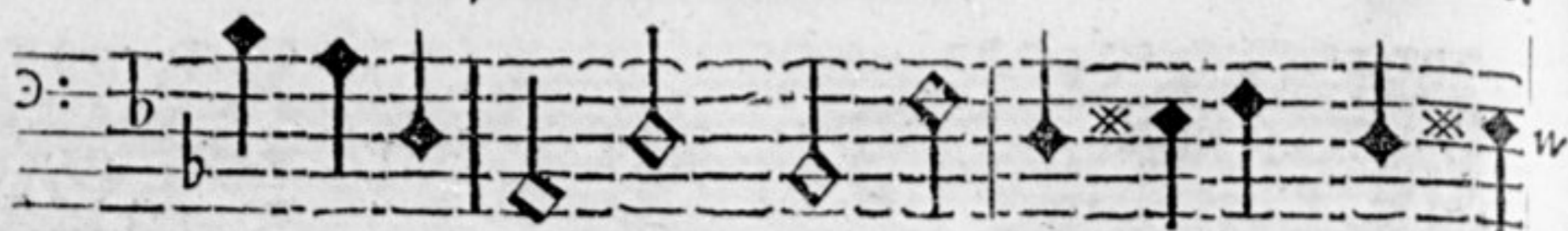
satisfie thy justice, or prevent Alwaies the stroaks



of thy dire punishment. Our hopes ore laid by sin

X

on



on thee depend For pardon, not on our resolves



t'amend. When by vindictive judgements



on us layd. Thou hast thy glory in our shame



displaid. And how' unsafe it is shown us by these;



To dare t'offend, on after hopes to please. Thy



mercies then I trust the blessings may Restore,



which wrong'd we forc'd thee snatch away.

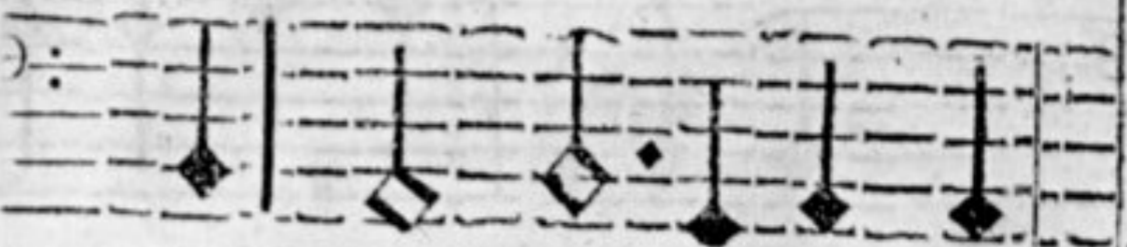
Base.

*Psalterium Carolinum.*

11



Hou whose mercies know



no bound, Pardon my com-



pliant sin. Death in me the guiltless found,



Who his refuge should have been. To her self



and thee my soul, Her trans-gres-sion o-pen



laies Cleanse me from a guilt so foule, And thy



mer-cies I shall praise. With the crime my heart



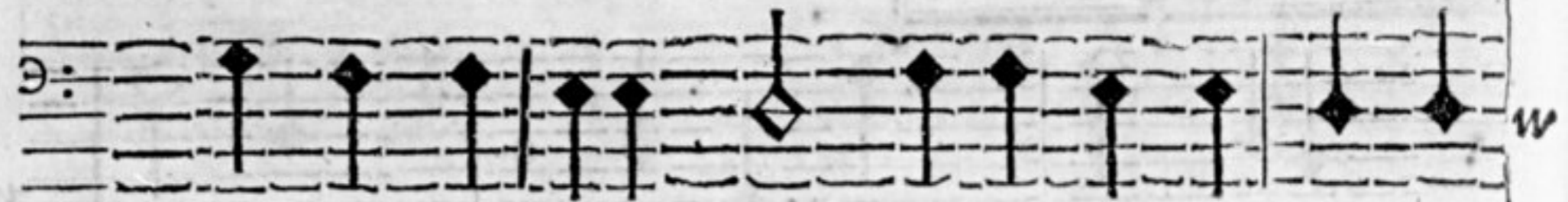
withstood, Did my differing hand comply: Yet



if bath'd in thy rich blood, Snow my whiteness



shall outvie. Justice let me learn of thine, Who



for death unjustly given, Future dangers to de-



cline, Into greater now am driven.

III.



Ord thou in Heaven, and



in my heart, My witness art,



If to oppress the innocent I ever meant; Then  
let



Bafe.

*Pfalterium Carolinum.*



let my foe my life confound, And tread my



Honours to the ground. The Mists which



cozen humane fight, Shrink from thy light;



The heart and reines thy searching eyes A-



natomize. Truth wrapt in darknesse lost in



doubt, To day restoring O shine out.

Y

IIII

IIII.



O thee I fly thou sole de-



fence Of my invaded innocence,



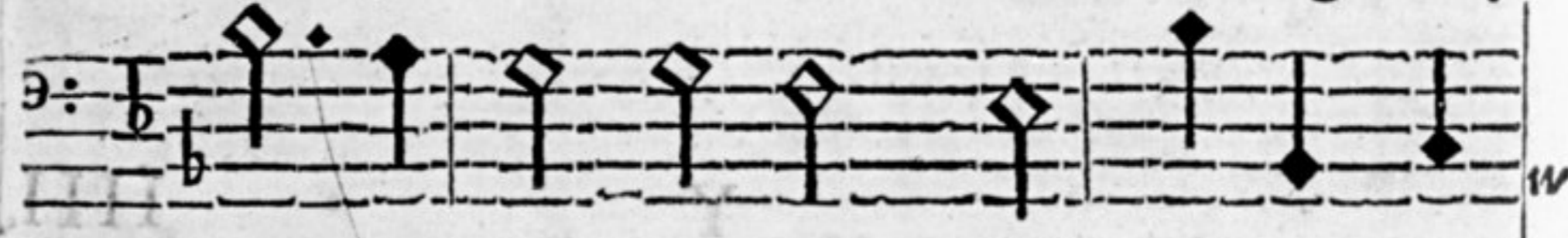
Who onely canst the stubborn Main, And



people more enrag'd restrain. The floods, the



floods, or'e swell their bounds, Danger my



threatned soul surrounds, Mine and my realms



iniquity, The tumults tumults of our souls  
gainst

Base.

*Psalterium Carolinum.*



'gainst thee These popular innundations cause,



That bear down Loyalty and Lawes. But



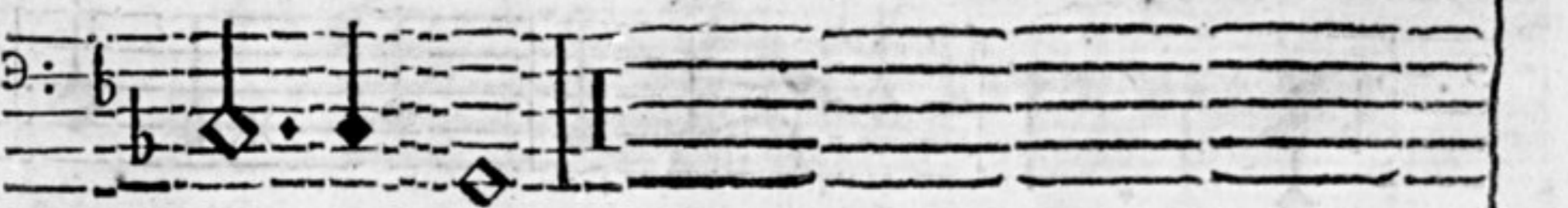
thou to Seas didst fix a shore, And from



the Deluge, Earth restore, O quell these



salvage Beasts, And me from their tumultuous

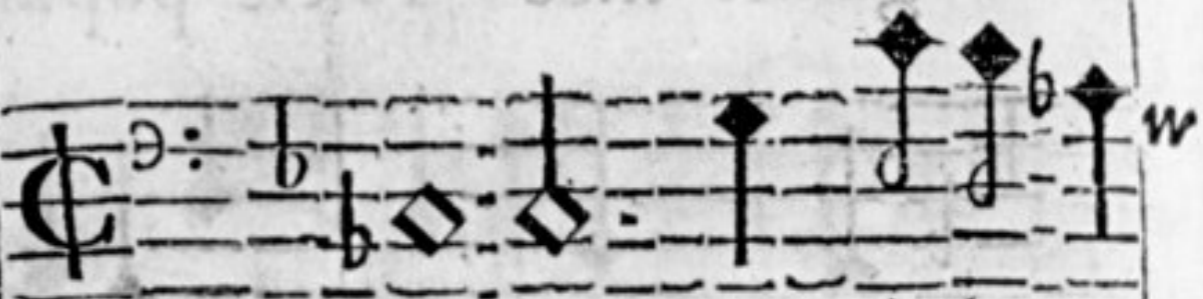


Rapines free.

Y z

V.

V



O thee my God I



still appeal Whose all dif-



cerning eyes reveal, The clouds that humane



thoughts conceal. A heart thou gav'st me to



bestow Much on my Subjects, which must now



Learn much from them to undergo. Thy will



be done, and ours deny'd, When most to thine  
it.

Base:

*Psalterium Carolinum.*



it seems ally'd, And theirs who thee pretend



their guide : Instruct me wisely to imploy The



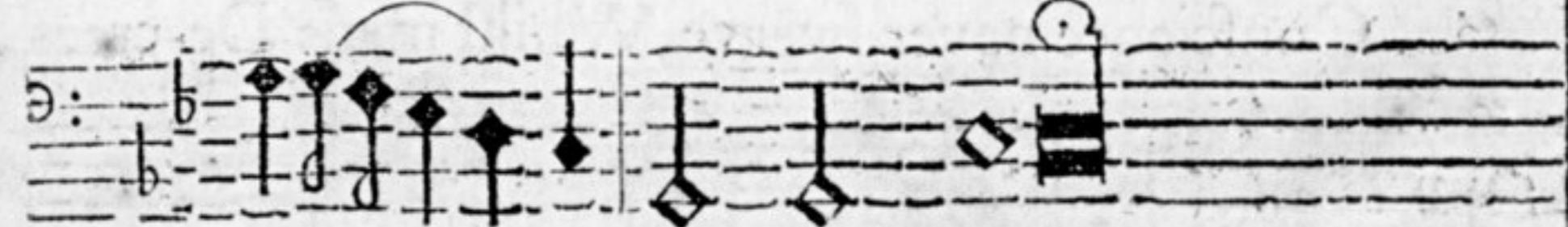
crosses that my hopes destroy, As the ful- fill-



ings of my joy. I rais'd my own fears theirs t'a-



bate , Unsetled mine, to fix their state, Who re-



compence my love with hate.

Z

Our

VI.



Ur Native freedome



Lord preserve, Which



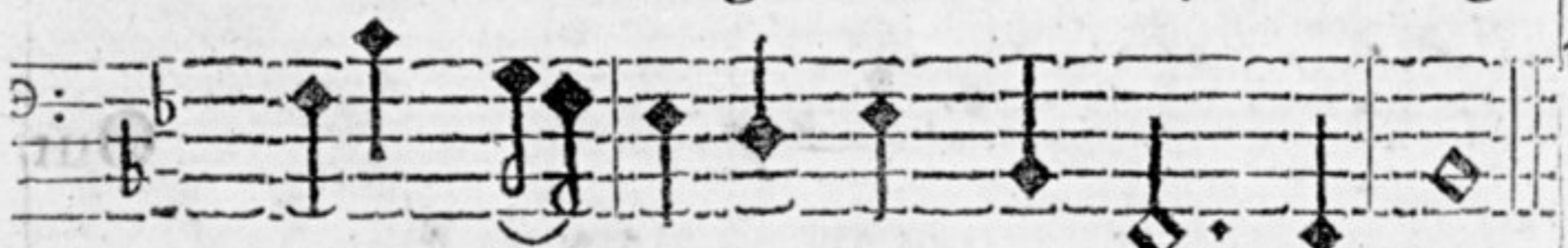
bids our wills thy Will obey; Yet from our



Conscience never swerve, Whilst mens De-crees



with Law we weigh, And Reason, nor of ought



allow, But that to which our judgments bow.



Where fix'd by thee I did reside, That Place by  
Subjects

Base.

*Psalterium Carolinum.*



Subjects forc'd I quitted, Yet for their good



my self deny'd, In all to my dispose submitted.



Let no demands in Tumults prest, From my

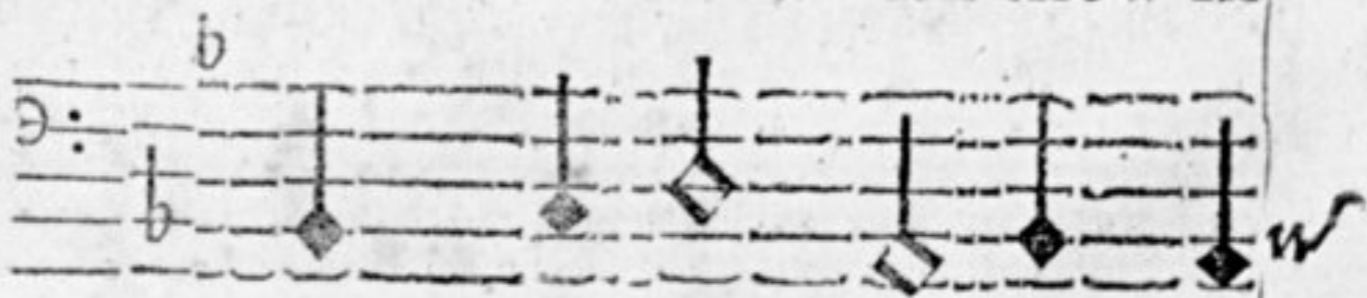


consent unjust power wrest.

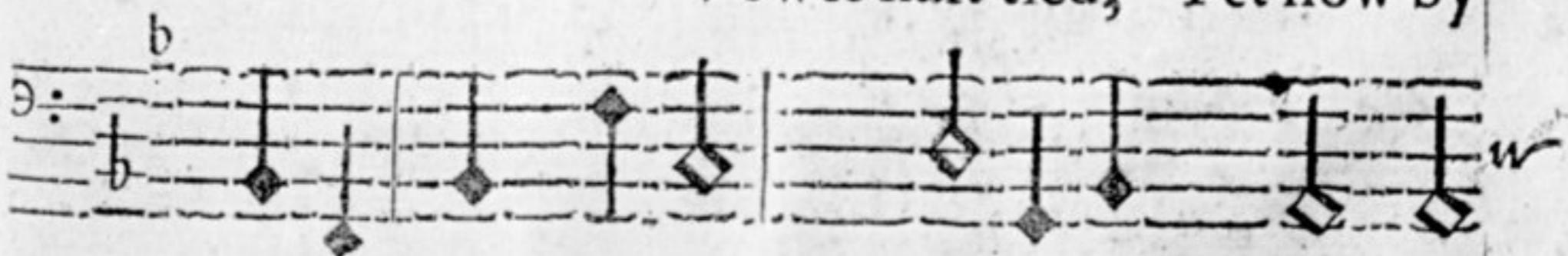
VII.



Ord those whom thou in



Vowes hast tied, Yet now by



distance dost divide, Here or in Heaven unite

*Psalterium Carolinum.*

Base.



nite. Defend us from de- spite- full foes, And



by the sufferings they impose, Prepare us for thy



fight. Though in Religion we dissent, Hear our



Devotions joyntly bent Thy sacred Truth to



finde. Love in our equal hearts in- fuse, Of thee



and him who us t'excuse His sinless life resign'd.

Who



VIII.



Ho vengeance on my



wrongs hast shewn,



And by my foes, my foes or'ethrown: Let not



his fall invite My soul by close delight, To make



thy just revenge her own. Thou hast reverted



on his head The mischief he for others spread,



Unwish'd, unask'd by me, That all the earth  
A a might

*Psalterium Carolinum.*

Base.



might see, Thou didst my cause in judgment plead.



I will not, dare not imprecate The like on all that



bear me hate. No, to their souls dispence Pardon



and penitence. Charg'd with no due af- fi-



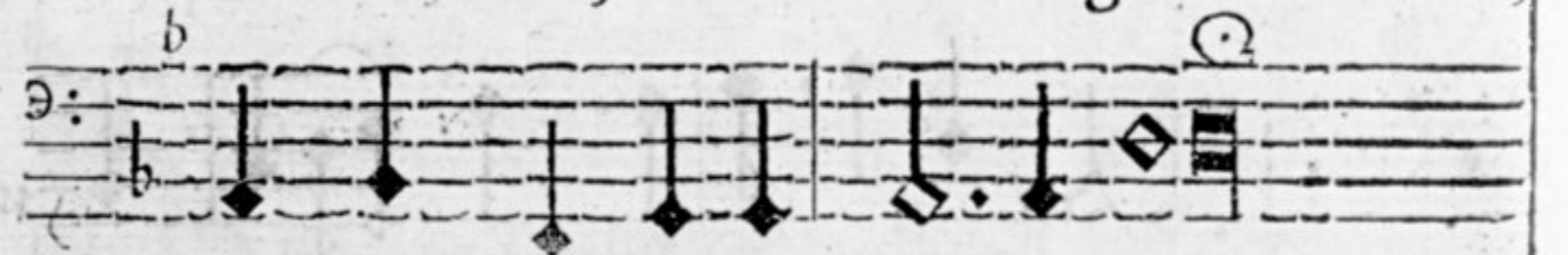
ctions weight, Deprive me not of Theams so fit



for mercy ; But their sins remit, Whose bold de-



merit climbs, Next those ungratefull crimes,



Of which thou me art pleas'd t'acquit.

Through

IX.



Hrough humane



clouds thy Rayes, Like



lightning glide, No prejudice thy sentence



swayes, For knowledge is thy judgments guide.



The proud my soul oppose, And slight thy



Lawes, Help Lord, for many are my foes: They



hate me yet without a cause. I never did (thou knowest)

*Psalterium Carolinum.*

Bass:



knowst) these broyles begin, In which though



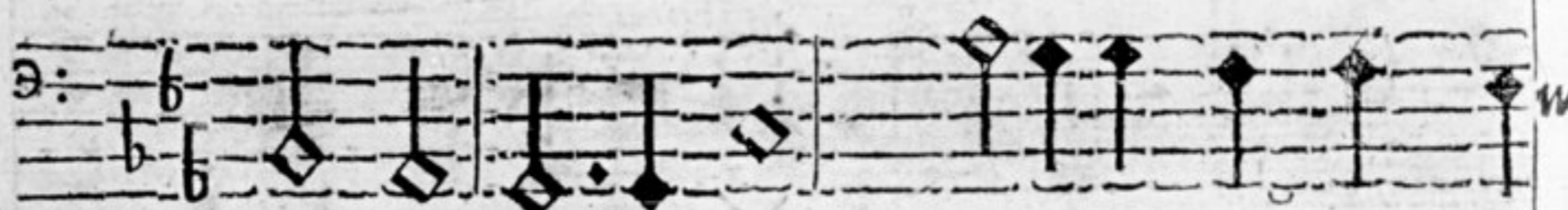
I adventure most, yet I am certain least to win.



But oft deplor'd and strove with care t'avoyd,



My life such dangers could not love, Better to



save than kill employ'd. My other suff'rings far



their Calumnie outweighs, who tell the world



this War(my greatest crosse) was rais'd by me.



Yet this by silence I to men would own, Might



Base.

*Psalterium Carolinum.*



it their malice satis-fie, whilst thou my in-



no- cence hast knowne.

X.



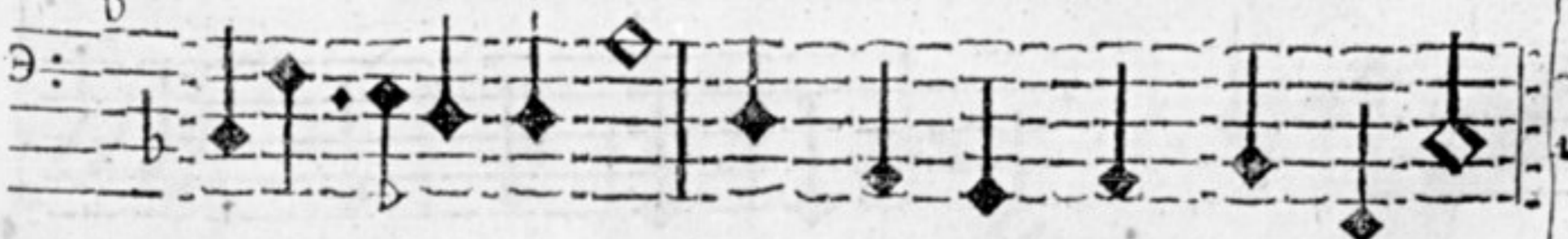
H my God to thee



I fly, stronger than



the enemy, Heaven nor Earth are wisht by me In



comparison of thee ; Let me be, when all deny'd,



More than all by thee supply'd. Haste to help,  
B b thou

*Psalterium Carolinum.*

Basc.



thou fail'st not those who their trust in thee



repose.

XI.



Ternal wisdom arm'd



with might, With truth and



right my Reason clear ; To which so make my



will adhere, No threats may from their dictates



fright. Thou didst not raise me to a Throne, To  
barr

Bass:

*Psalterium Carolinum.*



barr me common li-ber-ty. Shall that be



nam'd a crime in me, Which others as a vertue



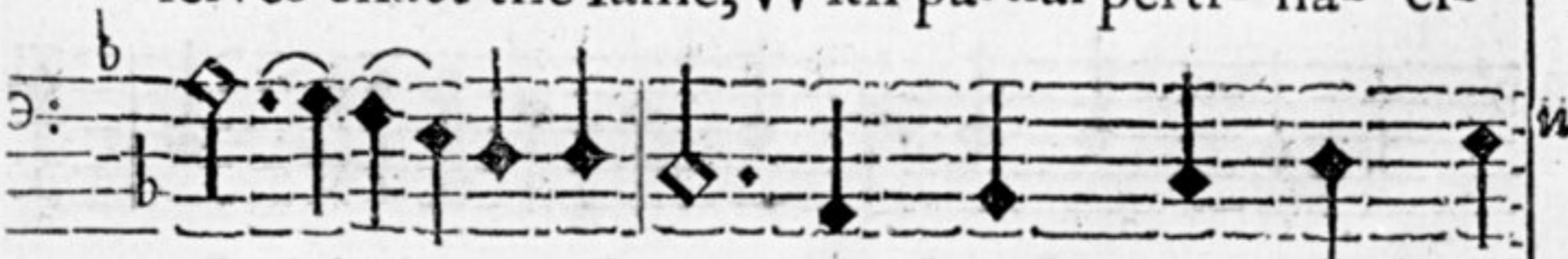
own? Unjustly they their King deny The free-



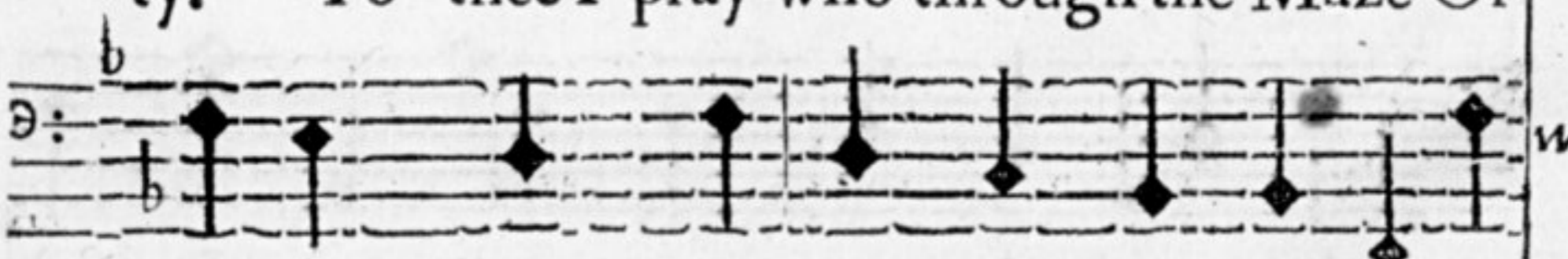
dome, which all mortals claim: Whilst even them-



selves exact the same, With partial perti- na- ci-



ty. To thee I pray who through the Maze Of



my own thoughts, and suits (like snares spred to in-



volve my soul in cares) Canst surely guide:



make plain thy waies.

XII.



Hy mercies Lord,



(hence in displeasure



fled) On me and my torn Kingdoms I implore ;



Whose losse we both too justly merited, But ne-



ver can deserve thou shouldst restore. Thou seest



the cruelty that Christians use, In the false colours

of



Bafe.

*Psalterium Carolinum.*



of Religion dy'd, As if the name of Christians



they should lose, Unless they one another cru-



cify'd. Since we thy Truth and Charity despis'd,



Error and Hatred now their room possess; My



God, O pardon those thou hast chastis'd, Our



wounds with penitential balme redresse: Make



not our sufferings less in thy esteeme, And to our



Conscience let our sinns appear, As they i'th



mirror of thy judgements seem, Which to small



crimes are never so severe.

XIII.



Y troubles, Lord, are mul-



ti- ply'd, O succour the



distrest: in simplest truth thy Servant guide, The



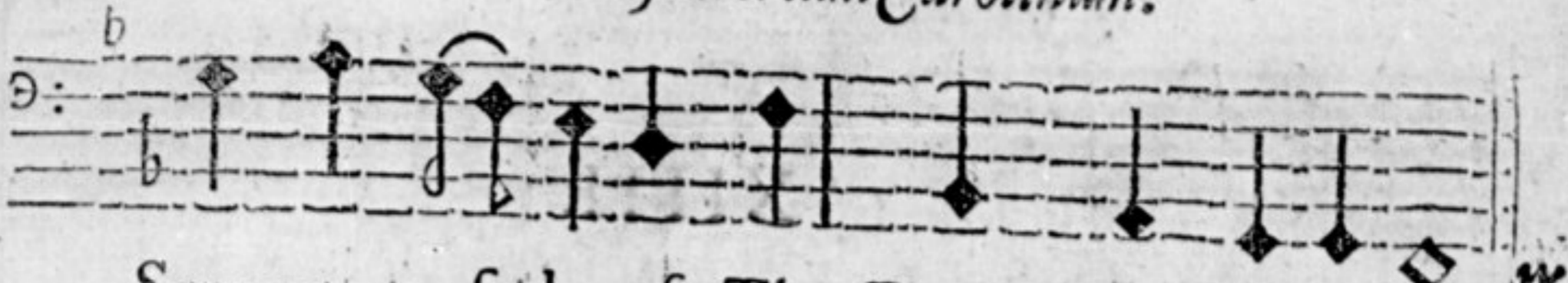
wisest Interest. From the associate strength of



Foes Be thou my just defence, Who for the Ser-

Base.

*Psalterium Carolinum.*



Serpents craft depose The Doves white innocence.



Though to oppress me they agree, Combin'd in



mutuall aid : Let not my Soul and Honours be



To their deceits betray'd. Devotion and Alle-



giance thou Canst in their hearts renew, That



him they may restore whom now They eager-



ly ea-ger-ly pursue.

XIIII.



♩: Ord I to thee direct my

♩: cries, My subjects forward

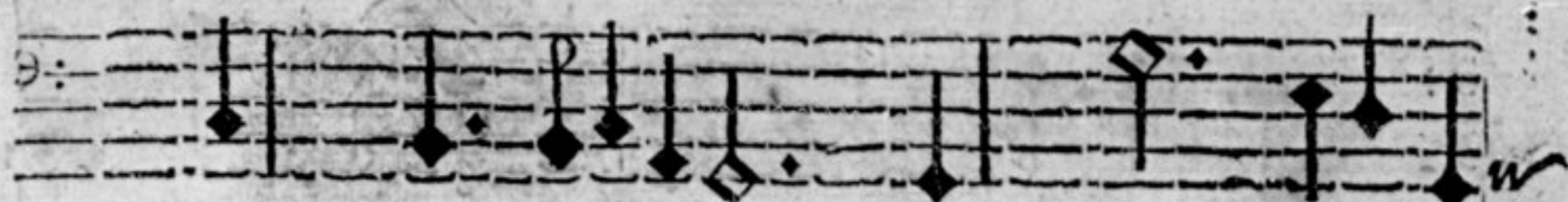
♩: Oaths remit; Quicken their sence of those firm

♩: ties, By Law upon their Conscience knit: With

♩: which no pious, no pretence Of Refor- ma- tion

♩: can dispence: Religion owns no injurie, No

♩: Sacrilege by thee allow'd, Though mask'd  
with



with Hate & Idolitry. Their zeale disguised



fraud uncloud: Things holy tis a ſnare to take,



And after Vowes enquire make.

XV.



Lord thou ſeeſt my



wrongs abound. Lions



enrag'd my Soul ſurround, With poiſnous



words, Their tongues like ſwords, Their teeth like  
D d like



like Arrows wound. My foes reproach me all



the day, And sworn deceits together lay ;



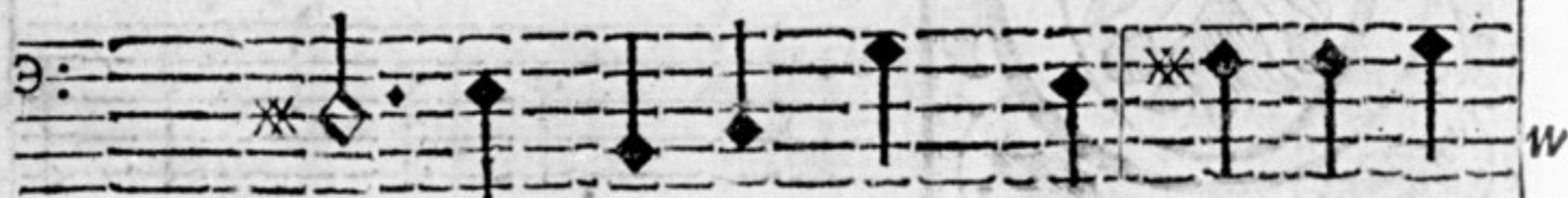
My God, how long Shall they grow strong, Who



with vain Lies inveigh ? The calumnies which



they have sown On every side, to thee are



known, Hold not thy peace, Least they increase,



And bury my Renown. The lyar thou wilt



ruinate, The bloody and the false do'ft hate ;

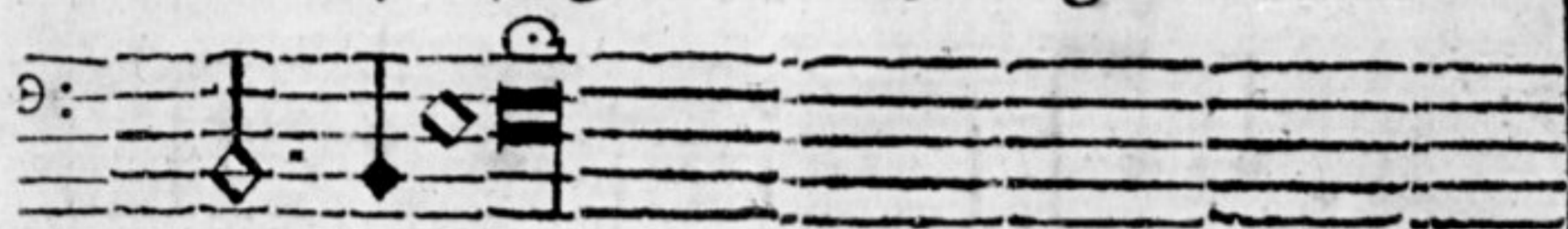
Let

Bass

*Psalterium Carolinum.*

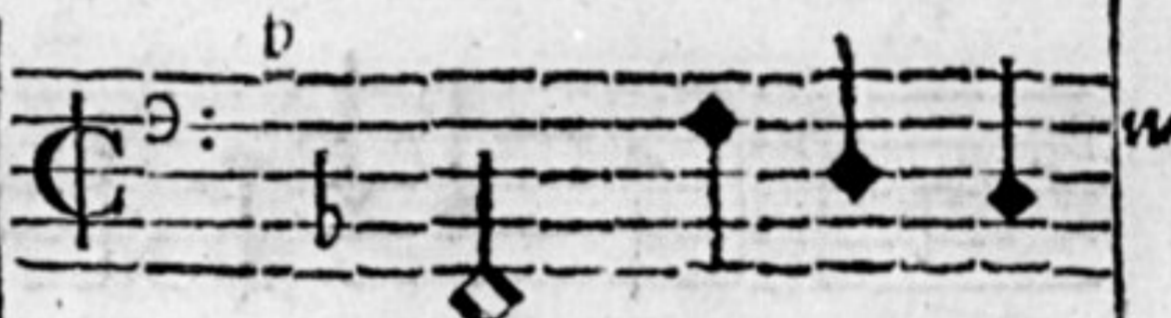


Let my upright Intent, a light Clear as the



Sun dilate.

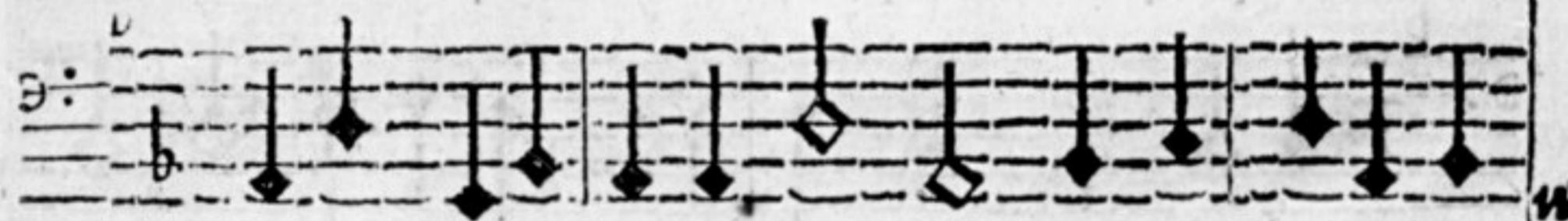
XVI:



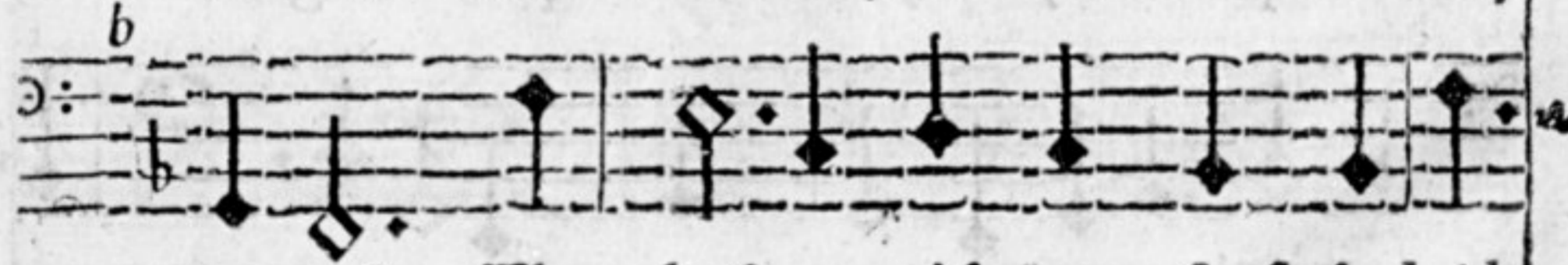
HO U still the same



for ever blest, Whom



mercies infinite invest, In various constancy



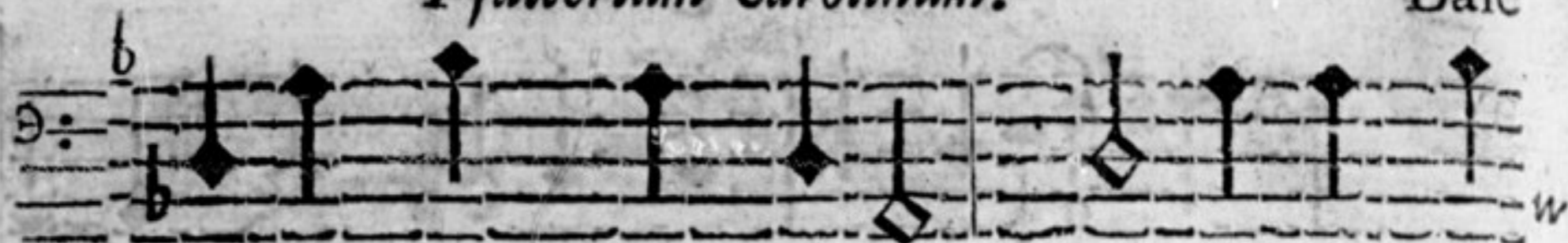
expressed. Thou hast us with new sense indu'd,



Of our old wants; nor scorn'st renew'd Desires,

*Psalterium Carolinum.*

Base



in unchang'd words pursu'd. Still let our fix'd



Devotions joyn ; Our suits to thy firm will



encline ; Our fervent spirits move by thine.



For thou , in all perfection wise , Nor novelty



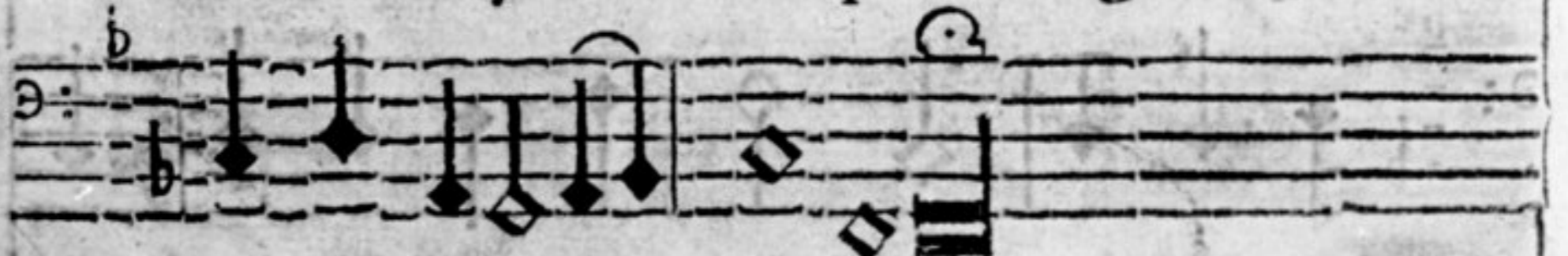
in prayer dost prize , Nor pious constancy



despise. By thy command preferring neither ,



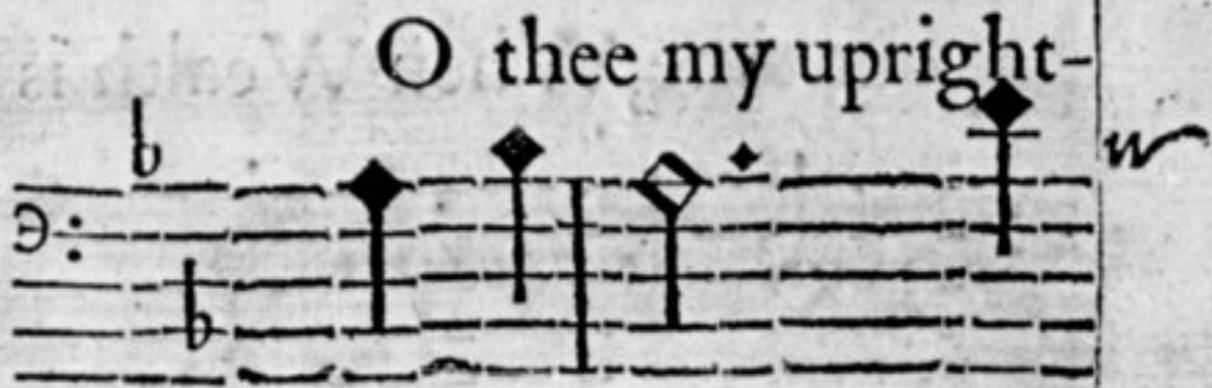
Left in thy Churches power together , To use



but not disparage either.



XVII.



O thee my upright-



ness is known, Who  
hast appointed me to own Thy sacred faith's



defence. O let me not, of thee forlorn, Against



my Conscience be ore-born, By Floods of



violence. Up Lord in thine own cause arise,



Least Schisme make thy Church its prize, And  
E e trample

Base:

*Psalterium Carolinum.*



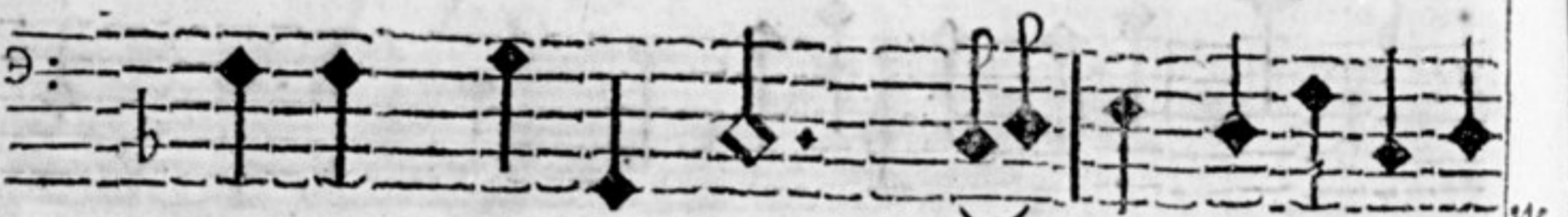
trample on her power, From thee continued to



our time, When Wealth is made her fatall crime;



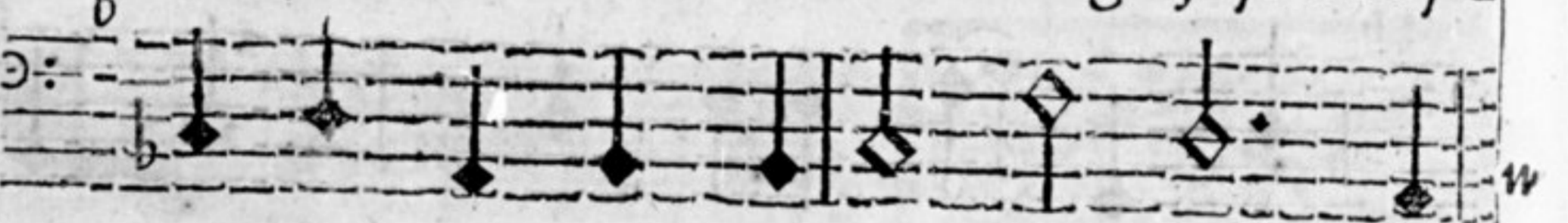
Her sinn is her fair dower. Whom some have



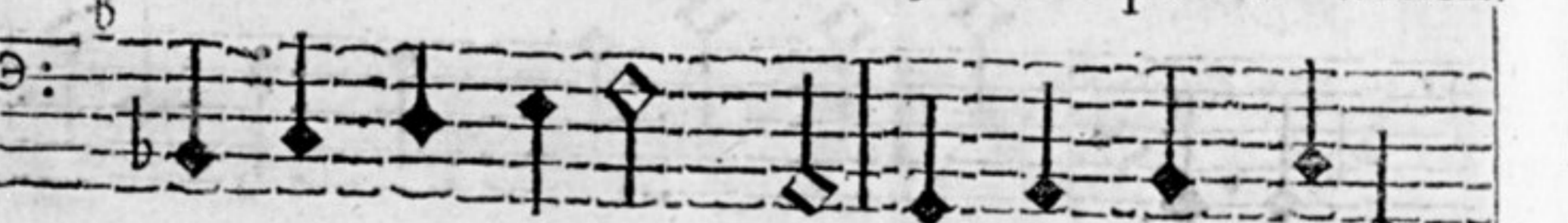
plunderd, others wound, The rest deserted as



they found, Or in her sufferrings joy. May I



her hurts and wants relieve, The power which



I from thee receive, Teach me for thee t'employ.



To her that love be still sustain'd I owe as  
Christian



Christian, though restrain'd As King, from



all my right. The bounties on thy Church



displaid, By Providence let none invade, With

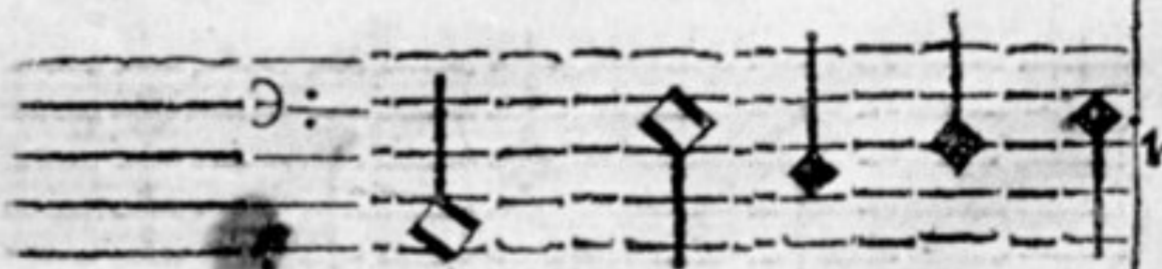


sa-cri-le-gi-ous might.

XVIII.



P Peace and Reason



Lord, Delighting in



accord, The wicked, who from Sinn, With offer'd

*Psalterium Carolinum.*

Bass



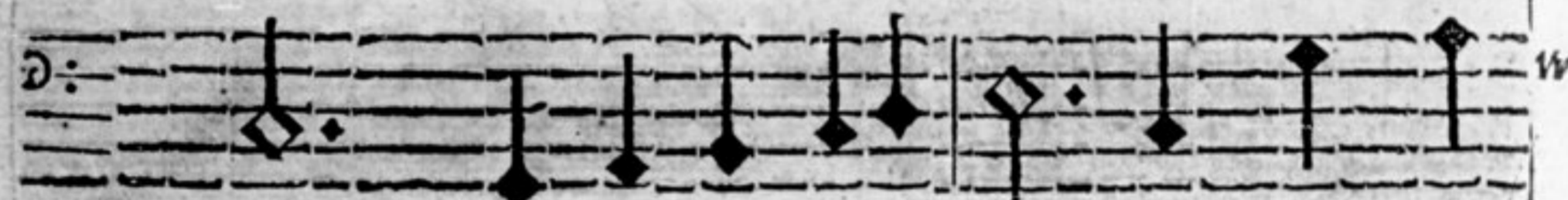
offer'd grace wouldst win! Whose mercy courts



to save, Though power to kill thou have, (Our



hearts to softness woo'd, In our Redeemers



blood) Perswade us to agree Both with our



selves and thee, As men and Christians ought.



Peace often have I fought, But it no sooner name



Than War my foes proclaime. Our actions



never may Destructive passions sway. Our  
judge

Base:

*Psalterium Carolinum.*



judgements clear, that we Thy truth may plain.



ly see. Our stubborn hearts incline, In bonds



of Peace to joyn. Our irreligious hate To thee,



O disipate: That to our selves remove With



interchanged love, The war our sins have



wrought, With peace which Christ hath



bought.

**Ff**

**XIX.**

XIX.



Ith ready joy O



let me, Lord, a



gree To be orecome when thou wilt have it so:



Instruct me in the noblest vi-cto-ry, By patience



to subdue my self and Foe; Conquests, like



Christ's, a Christian King best shew. Mould us



to pi-e-ty betwixt thy hands; Prest by thy  
left,

Bass:

*Psalterium Carolinum.*



left, supported by thy right. Pardon the pride



of our successfull Bands, And the repinings of



our luckless fight ; When ( trusting in our own)



denied thy Might. When we are ought or



nothing, be thou all ; That thy wide glories the



whole world may fill , Or in our conquest or



inglorious fall. Thou know'st with what regret



I suffer ill, From those whose good's the scope



of all my will. The ills they force me to inflict,



I bear; And in their punishments, my own



embrace. Victor or vanquish'd, since a double



share Of certain suffering doth my hope dis-



place, Grant me a double portion of thy grace.

XX.



Ord thou who beauty



canst return To them that



Bass.

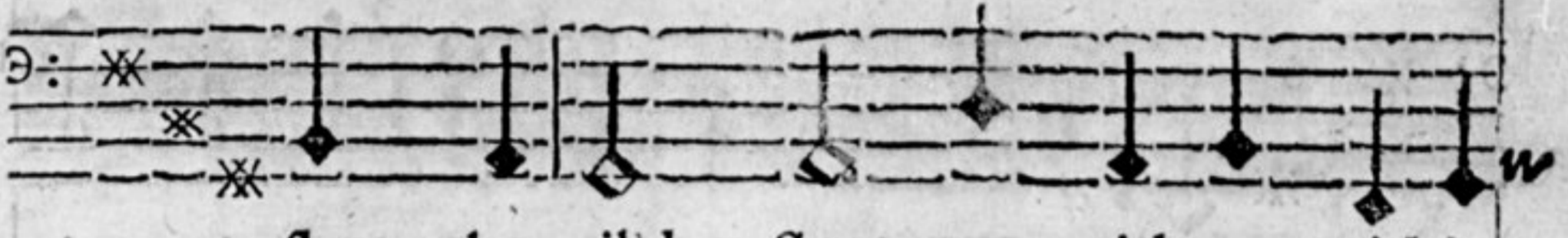
*Psalterium Carolinum.*



that mourn ; And the disguis'd pretext of



Art, To truth convert ; O let us not by



shews beguil'd, Seem pure without, within



defil'd. Within, where most deform'd we



are, Be our first care: Then with clear



eyes, the Church, we may, And State



survey. Our hearts, our spirits, Lord, re-



new, That we thy dictates may pursue.

Gg

Upon

*Psalterium Carolinum.*

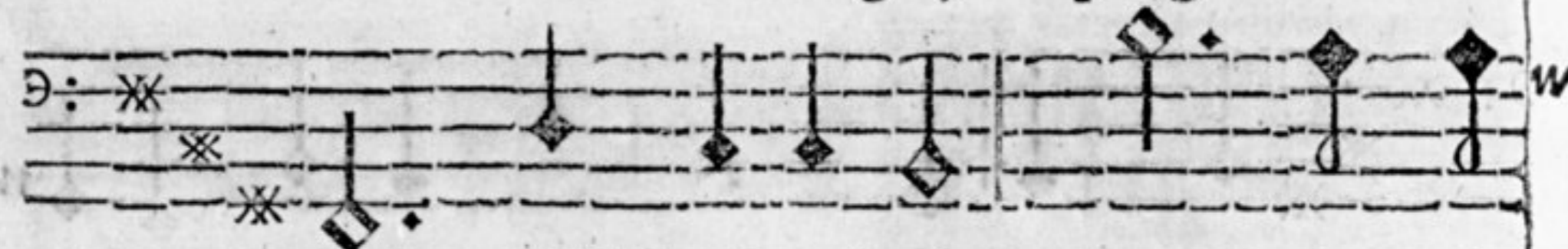
Base.



Upon our foul disorders, bred By them



who (led With rage ) to purge us under-



tooke, With pittie looke. Quench thou the



fire that Factions raise, From Reformations



specious blaze. As their division, Lord,



proclaims Their weak bad aims ; So let



us ( in those fires refin'd ) In love be



join'd ; From passions freed, blest with  
increase

Base.

*Psalterium Carolinum.*



increase Of inward vertue outward peace.

XXI.



Hou Lord who by



thy wise Decree,



Dost our contingency dispose ; Make me thy



constant mercies see, In the advantage of my foes.



Thou canst their Counsells turn away, And



their de - vi - ces ru - i - nate : Who all my secrets open



open lay ; To worke me in my peoples hate.



To thy Omniscience I repair, Witnesse with



my integrity, How false the wrested Comments



are, Which they to what I write apply. The



ill, directed by their aim To me, so turn up.



on their head, That they may be involv'd in



shame, And with con-fu-si-on overspread.

XXII.



Hou who all souls,



all con-scien-ces



dost sway, To thee I look dismaid; To



thy protection I commit my way, Thou



who my life didst aid, Still in my weak-



nesse canst thy strength display. A fierie



Pillar in darke nights to me; And with  
H h thy



thy light direct, In scorching daies a cloudy



Pillar be; And with thy shade protect. O



let me find both sun and shield in thee.



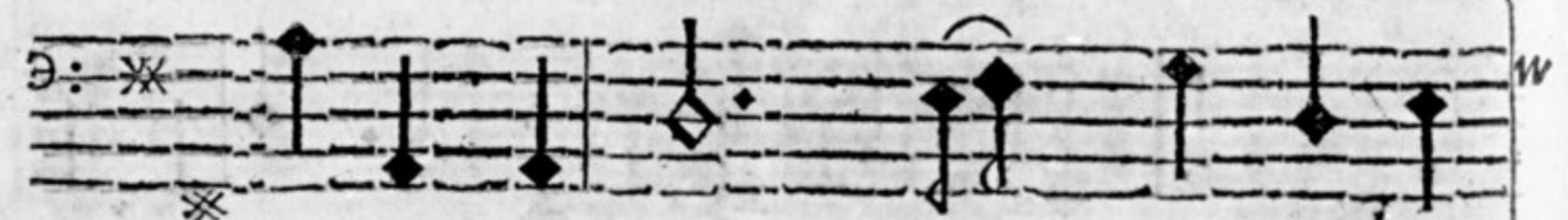
My life I was not by perversnesse wrought



To hazards thus t'expose, But Reason,



Honour, and Religion taught To guard



my self from those, Whose impious force



to wrest them from me fought.

X XIII.



Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of two flats (B-flat, E-flat), and a common time signature (C). The notes are: G4, F4, E4, D4, C4.

Hou that alone art

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of two flats, and a common time signature. The notes are: G4, F4, E4, D4, C4.

infinite In good,

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of two flats, and a common time signature. The notes are: G4, F4, E4, D4, C4.

and greatnesse, dwel'ft with me; Weigh'd

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of two flats, and a common time signature. The notes are: G4, F4, E4, D4, C4.

with thy prefence, life is light, Thy service

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of two flats, and a common time signature. The notes are: G4, F4, E4, D4, C4.

perfect liberty : Own me for thine, I cannot

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of two flats, and a common time signature. The notes are: G4, F4, E4, D4, C4.

but be free. As I am man, with reason

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of two flats, and a common time signature. The notes are: G4, F4, E4, D4, C4.

blesse, With Zeal as Christian, Right as King

*Psalterium Carolinum.*

Base.



King. Of outwards stript, let me possesse



Thee in the joyes that from thee spring;



Which 'gainst my will no force can from me



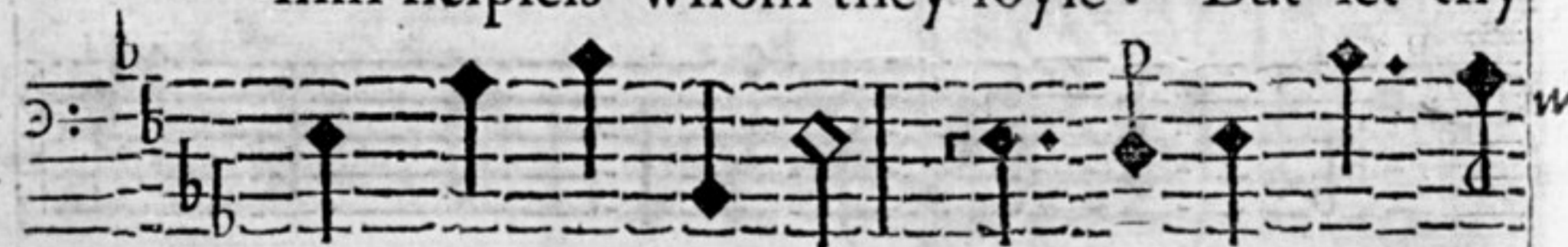
wring. Let not my passion over-boyle,



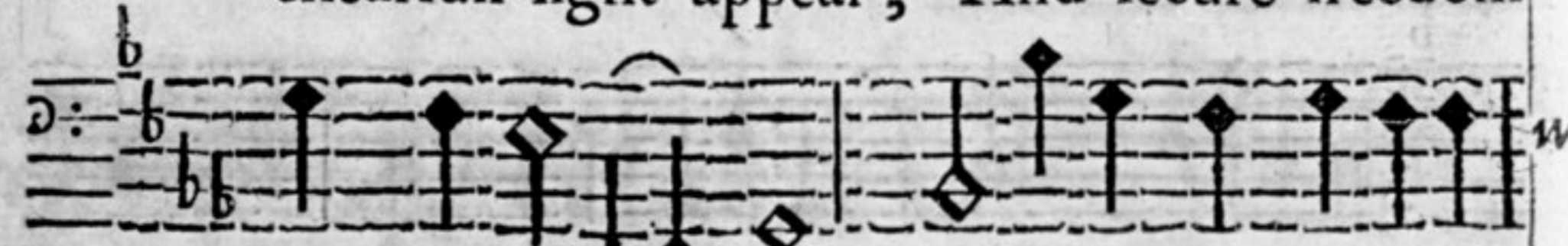
To fruitless rage, or sordid fear; They think



him helpless whom they foyle: But let thy



chearfull light appear, And secure freedom



shall my glories cleer. Besitting my afflicted  
state,



Bass:

*Psalterium Carolinum.*



state, A patient constancy bestow. My



strength and hopes are disipate, My self



imprison'd by the foe: O be not far, lest

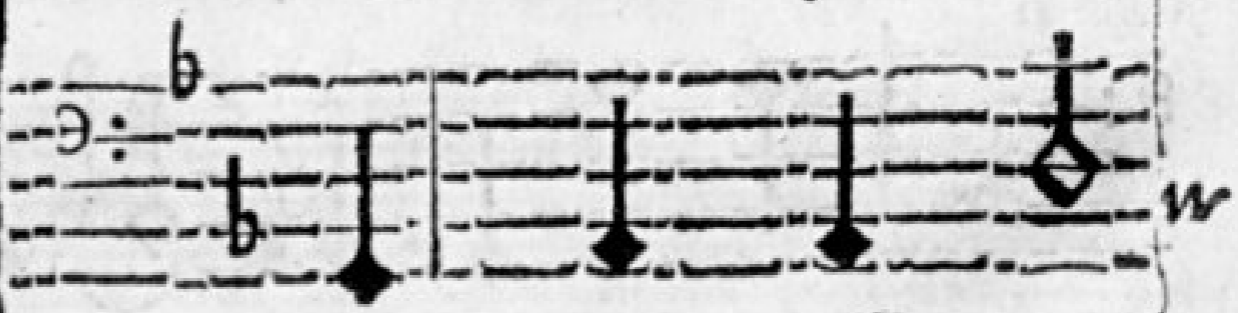


they too mighty grow.

XXIV.



O thee my solita-



ry prayers I send,



The help that others my distress deny, With thy



thy assistant spirit Lord supply. To dulness



life, light to my darkness lend. Thou Sun, that



beams of righteousness dost spread, Thou fa-



cred spring of heavenly light and heat, Both



warmth and clearness in my heart beget, In-



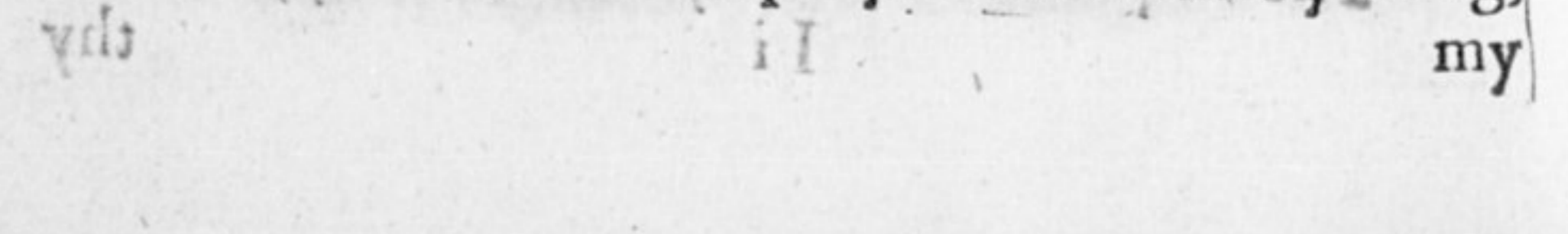
struct, and for thy servant intercede. Fullness,



of sufficiency, favour, thee array; Enough thou



art my comfort art, and company. Thou art my King,



my

Base.

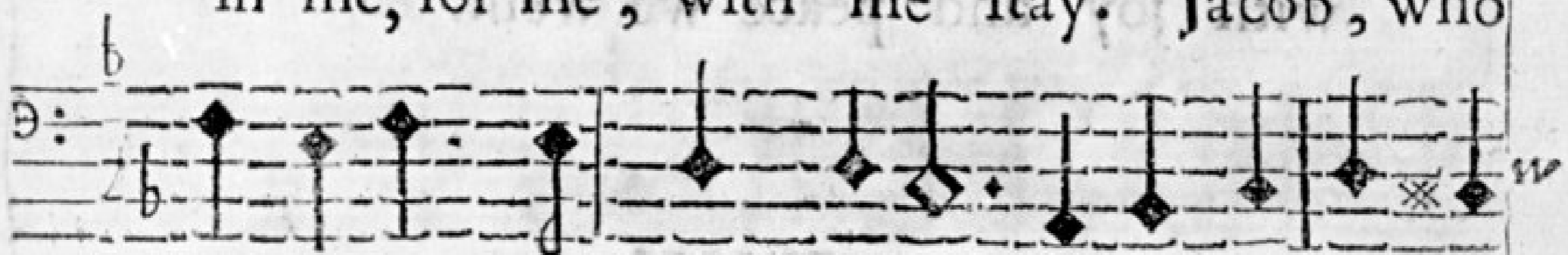
*Psalterium Carolinum.*



my Priest and Prophet be ; Rule, teach, pray,



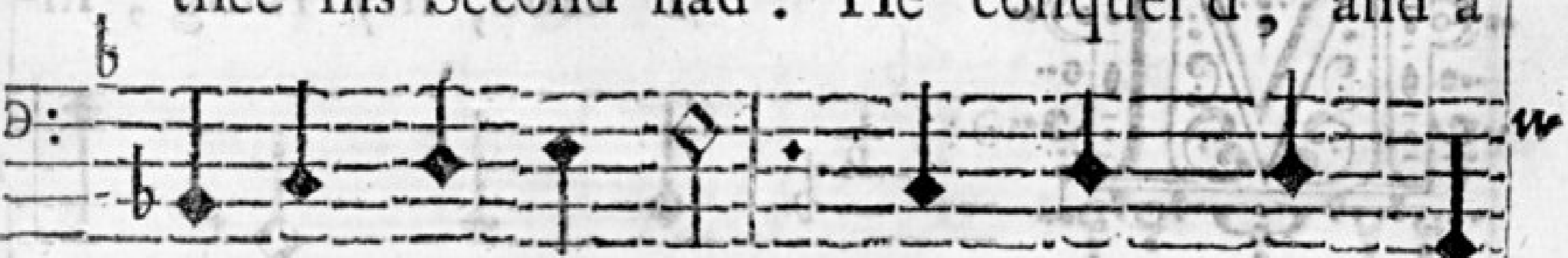
in me, for me , with me stay. Jacob, who



singly did with thee contest In sacred duell,



thee his Second had : He conquer'd, and a



blesing (by thy ayd) From thee, with wel-



come violence did wrest. With mercy on



thy servant be intent, Who his devotions once



with them did joyn, Whose fervour might

in flame

*Psalterium Carolinum.*

Bass



in flame the cold of mine; When to thy House

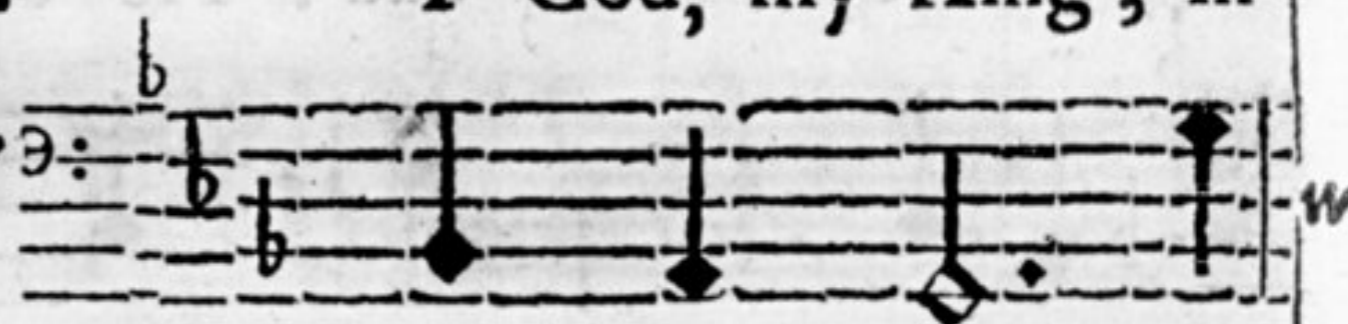


with joy and peace we went.

X X V.



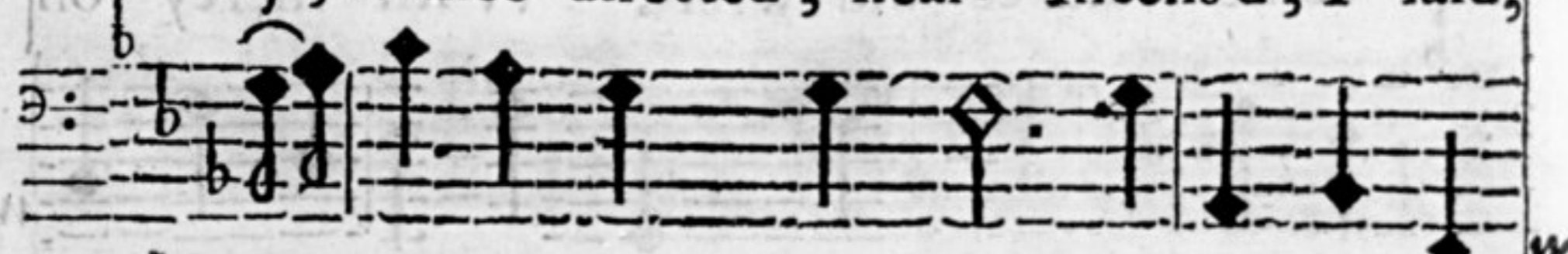
Y God, my King, in-



cline thine care; My



cry, to thee directed, hear. Incens'd, I said,



we from thy care Are cast. Yet thou receiv'st



my prayer. Thy rigour who, can satisfy?

But

Base.

*Psalterium Carolinum.*



But to thy mercies Sinners fly. Lord I ac-



knowledge my offence, Dilated in my e-mi-



nence. The sinns I act, or do permit By



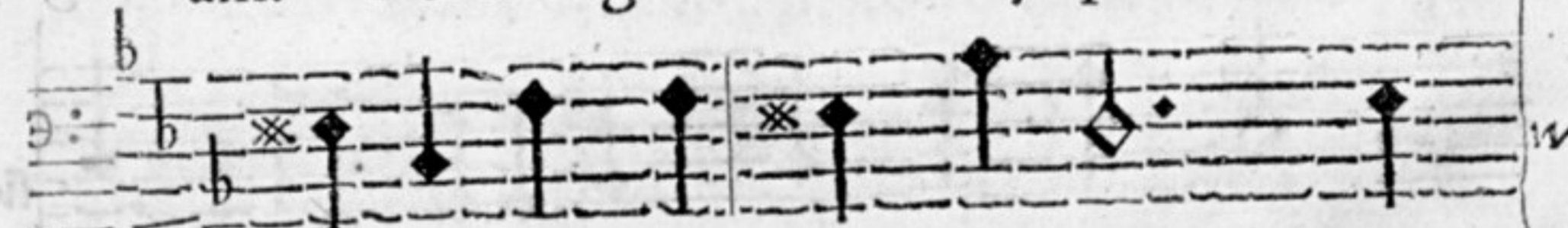
unimproved power, acquit. Rebellious I to



thee became, Now, prisoner to my Subjects



am. Yet though restrain'd my person be, By



Grace enlarge my heart to thee; Though



David's pi-e-ty I want, His griefs I have; his

*Psalterium Carolinum.*

Base.

his comforts grant

XXVI.



Ord, thou sacred unity,

In an undivided Trine,

Those combin'd in mercy see; Whom thy

justice doth disjoin. Save me from dissenting

foes, Who my prayers and pity need; And

each other now oppose, Though to fight with me

Bass.

*Psalterium Carolinum.*



me agreed. All discording parties guide To



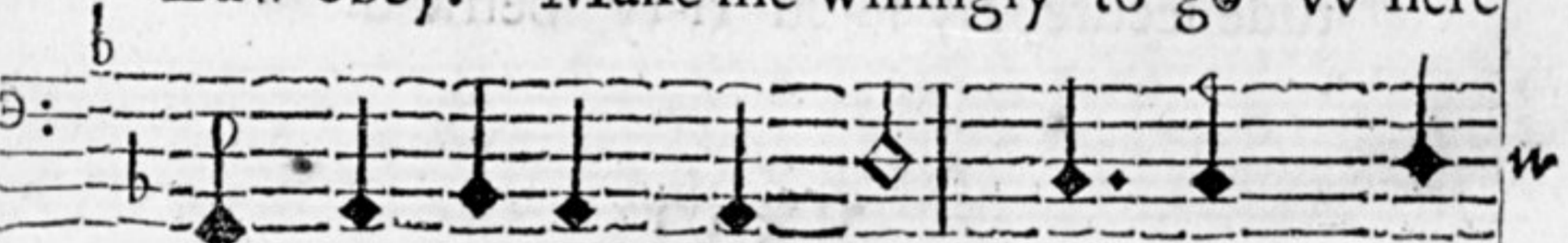
the peace from which they stray, Whilst



they serve or court a side, Not the voice of



Law obey. Make me willingly to go Where



thy providence will lead: And the change



of things be - low, In thy constant presence read.



Make me by thy skillfull hand, Such as thou



wouldst have me be; Then waft me safely



to that land, Where peace e-ver dwells with



thee. Spare our Cities (Lord) impure Through



their wealth and plenty made; In their multi-

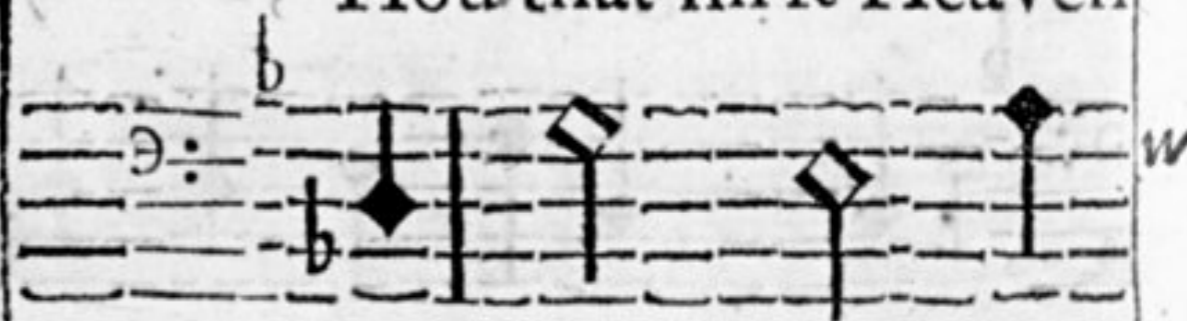


tude secure, By se-cu-ri-ty betrai d.

XXVII.



Hou that fill st Heaven



and earth, O King



of Kings, In whom no death, whence life eternal

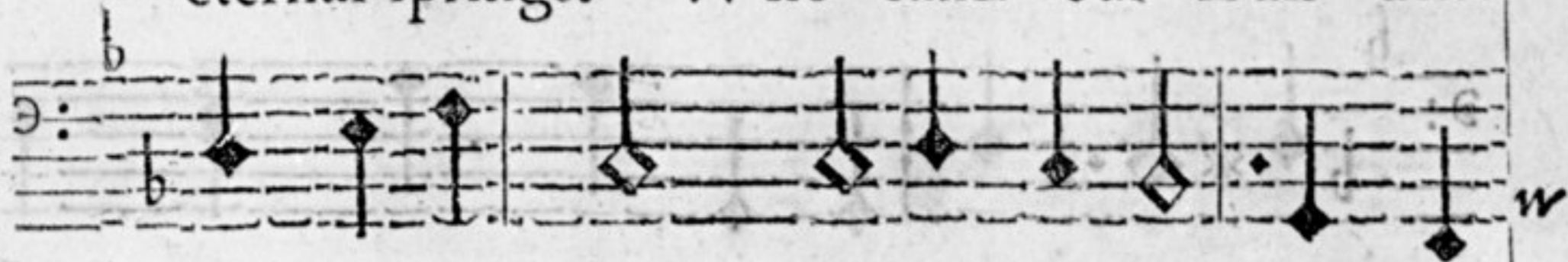


Base.

*Psalterium Carolinum.*



eternal springs. Who canst our souls unto



the yawning Grave, Justly condemn or mer-



ci-ful-ly save. Better be dead t'our selves, in



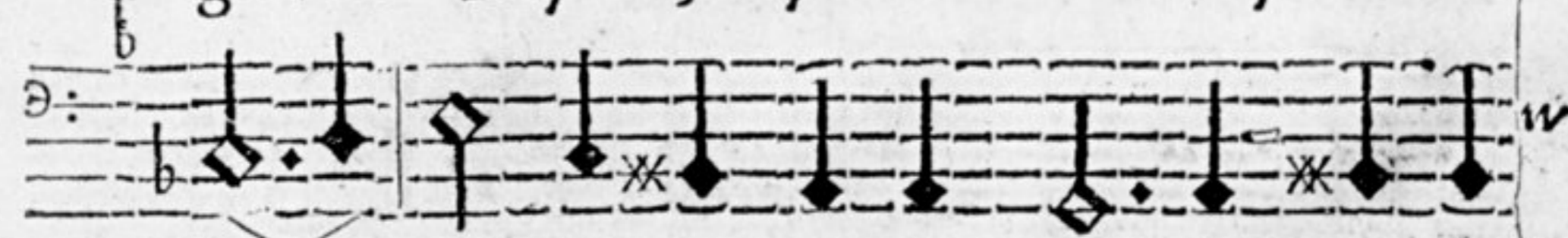
thee survive; Than rob'd of thee, and to our



selves a-live. O let the bitter means that a-



gravate My fall, thy comforts in my soul di-



late. If thou art with me, fear shall not af-



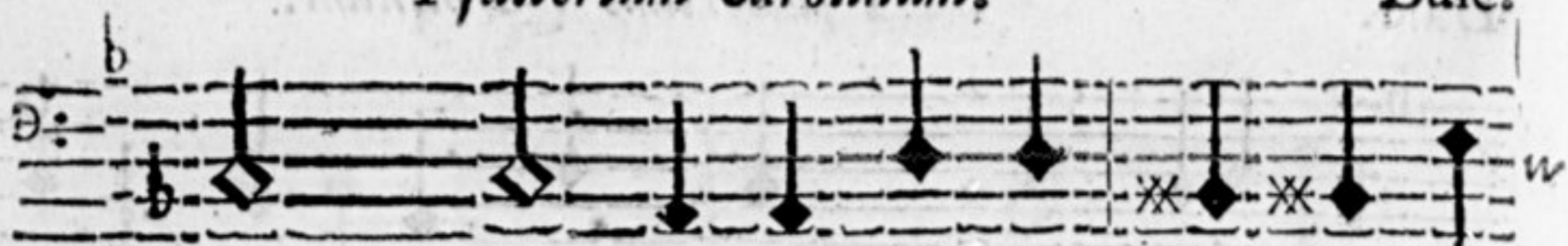
fail Though I should walk along death's shady

L1

Vale

*Psalterium Carolinum.*

Bafe.



vale. Weak mortall man may with his fate



contend, But 'tis thy grace must strength to



vanquish lend. Thou know'st, as man, what



'tis to dye, with me, Teach me by Death



to live, my God, with thee.



*FINIS.*