

A Set of New *B. A. O. W. M.*

PSALM TUNES,

I N

FOUR PARTS:

CONTAINING,

Proper Tunes to all the different Measures of the Psalms which are to be found in the Old, or any of the New Versions, or Supplement: With variety of Tunes for the most common Measures: contrived within a moderate Compass, for the ease of the Voice, and may be Sung in 1, 2, 3, or 4 Parts, with a Figured Bass for the Organ; and a Table, shewing what Psalms are proper to each Tune.

With four short Anthems in four Parts, for the Delight and Improvement of all who are truly Lovers of Divine Music. Design'd for the use of *St. Laurence Church in Reading*; and are taught by *Tho. Batten*.

By *John Bishop*, Organist of the
Colledge at *Winton*.

L O N D O N :

Printed by *W. Pearson*, for the Author, and Sold by
J. Walsh, at the Harp and Hur-boy in *St. Katherine-street*,
J. Hare near the *Royal-Exchange*, and
W. Colson in *Winchester*. Price 1 s. 6 d.

A TABLE of the Psalm Tunes, shewing how to apply the Proper Tunes, to their Proper Psalms in Each Version.

All the Tunes of the Measure of 8 and 6 will go to any Psalm in Either Version of the same Measure, and all the Tunes of the Measure 8 and 8 will do the same. But observe that a Penitential Psalm ought to have a Melancholly grave Tune; and likewise a Thanksgiving Psalm ought to have a Tune more Sprightly and Cheerful: the rest are Proper Tunes to particular Psalms, and may be applied in the following manner.

	<i>Old Version.</i>	<i>Patrick's V.</i>	<i>Tar. and Brad.</i>	<i>Suppliment.</i>
<i>York.</i>	Pf. 25. 45. 67. 70.	25. 31. 51. 67.		
<i>Berwick.</i>	Pf. 50.			47. 93. 117.
<i>Exeter.</i>	Pf. 111.			111. 131.
<i>Bedford.</i>	Pf. 112.	87.		
<i>London.</i>	Pf. 113.	113. 120. 140. 91		
<i>Worcester.</i>	Pf. 120.	76. 63. 50. 46		120 131.
<i>New Castle.</i>	Pf. 121.			121. 129.
<i>Chichester.</i>	Pf. 122.			122. 133.
<i>Dorset.</i>	Pf. 124.			124. 54.
<i>Chichey.</i>	Pf. 125.			125.
<i>Walsingham.</i>	Pf. 126.			126.
<i>Reading.</i>	Pf. 130.			130.
<i>Brimpton.</i>	Pf. 136.			136.
<i>2d. Metre.</i>	2d. Metre.			
<i>Book.</i>	Pf. the 136. or 148.	148, 136.	136. 148.	

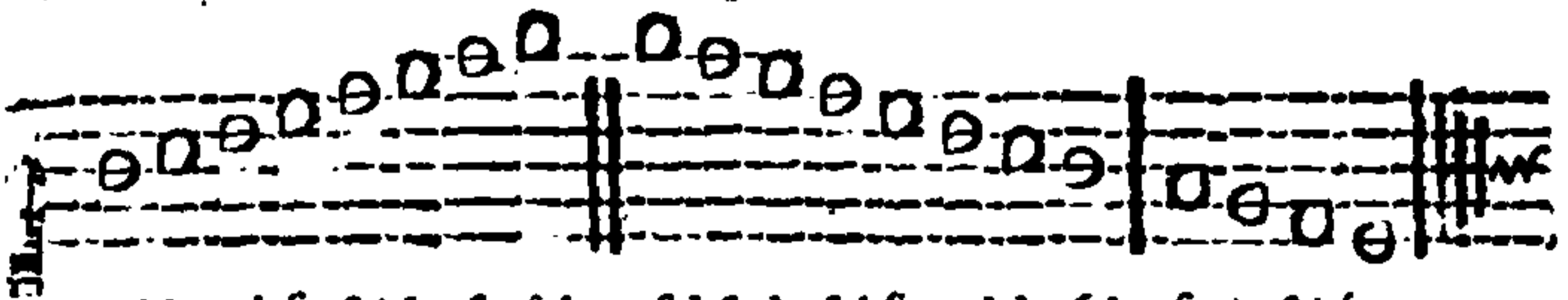


* * Note the Psalms may be Sung in 1, 2, 3, or 4 Parts: And if they are Sung in 1 Part, the Tenor is the proper Part, if in 2 Parts, the Tenor and Bass, if in 3 Parts, the Tenor Bass and Treble or Cantus.

Robert Dug
His Book 1728
Robert Dug

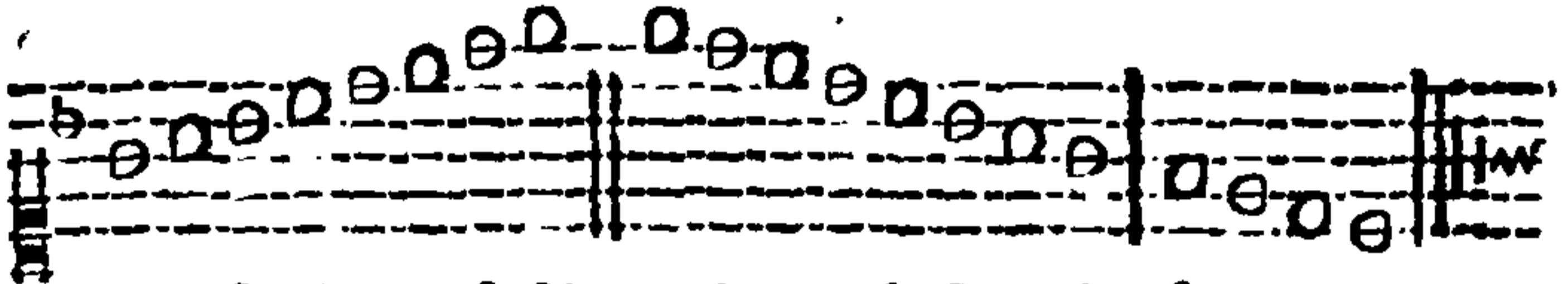
Altus.

Example Natural.



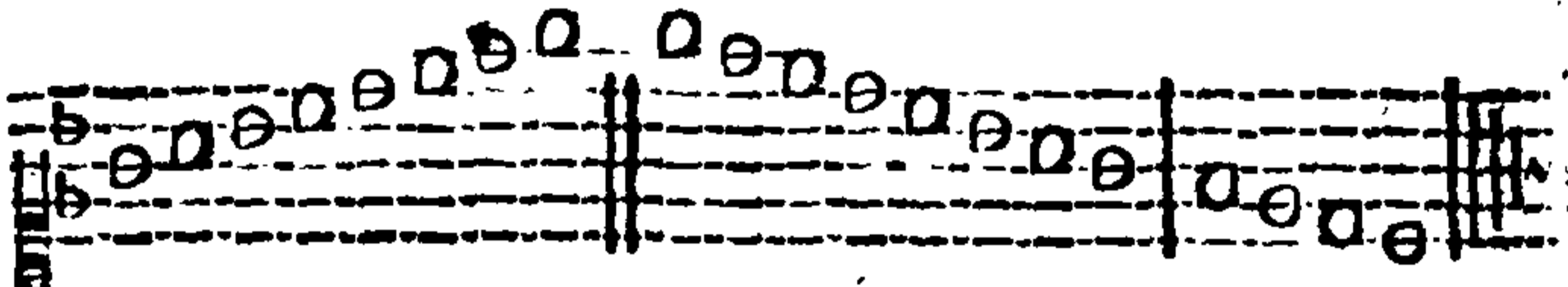
Sol la mi fa sol la fa sol sol fa la sol fa mi la sol fa la sol fa.

Example of One Flat.



Sol la fa sol la mi fa sol sol fa mi la sol fa la sol fa mi la sol.

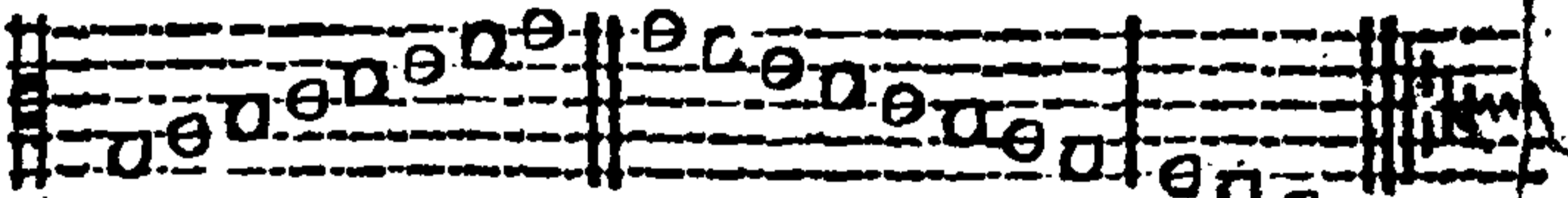
Example of Two Flats.



La mi fa sol la fa sol la la sol fa la sol fa mi la sol fa la sol.

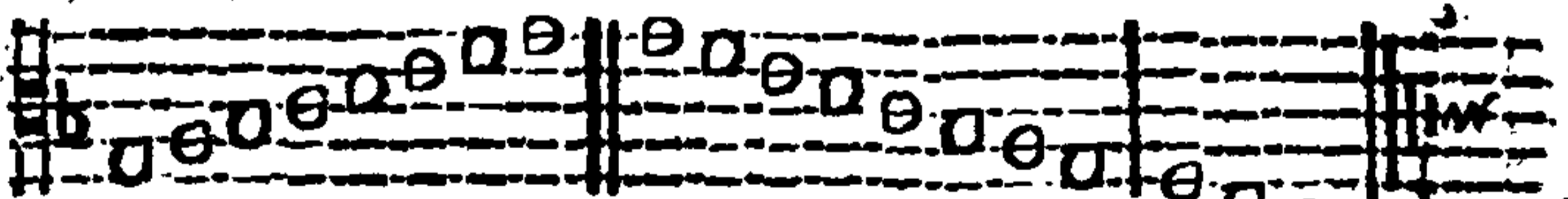
Medius.

Example Natural.



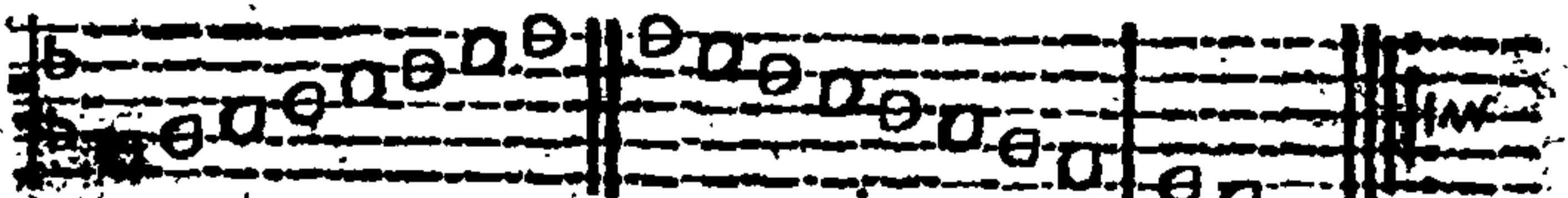
Sol la mi fa sol la fa sol sol fa la sol fa mi la sol fa la sol.

Example of One Flat.



Sol la fa sol la mi fa sol sol fa mi la sol fa la sol fa mi la.

Example of Two Flats.

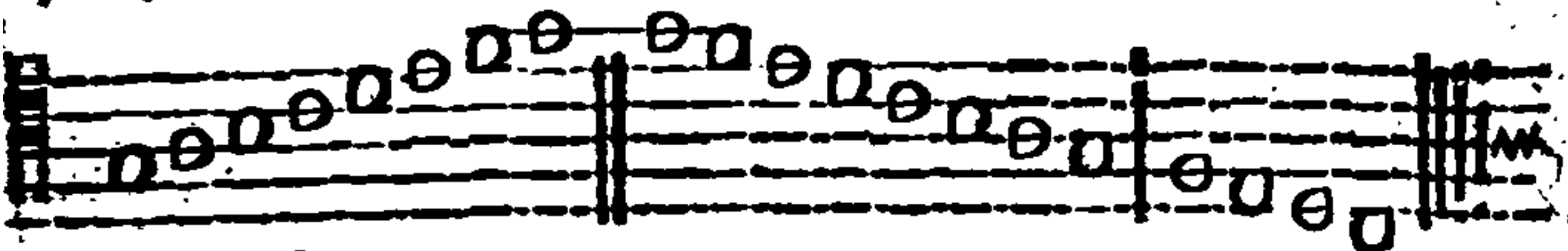


La mi fa sol la fa sol la la sol fa la sol fa mi la fa mi la.

Tenor.

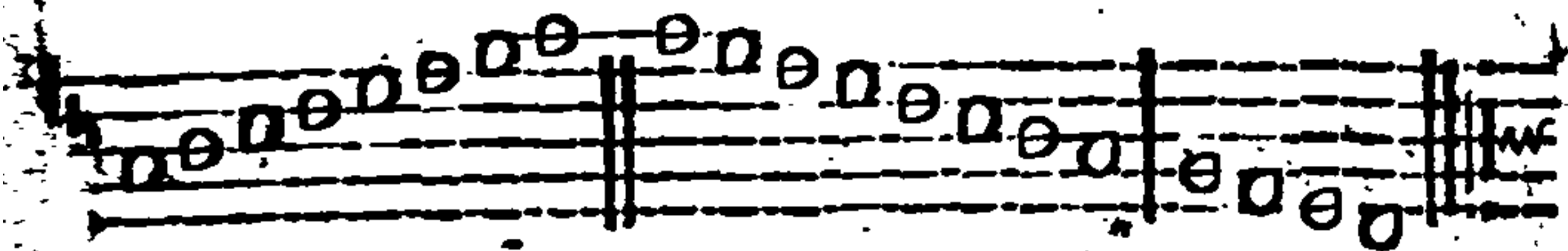
Tenor.

Example Natural.



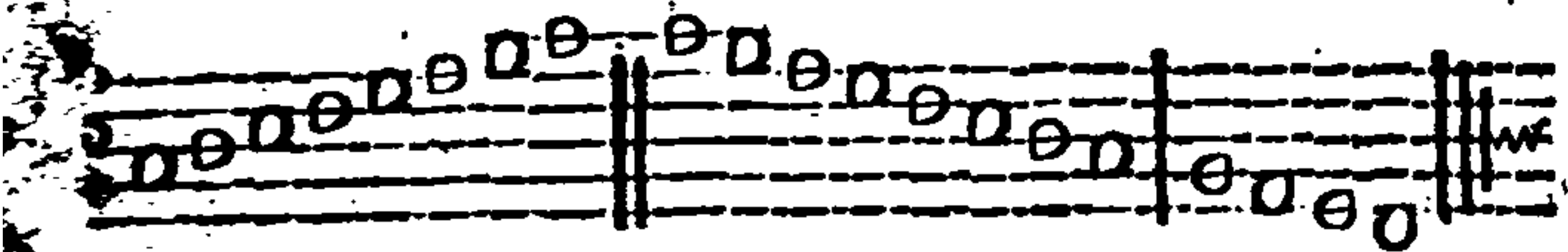
Sol la mi fa sol la fa sol sol fa la sol fa mi la sol fa la sol af.

Example of One Flat.



Sol la fa sol la mi fa sol sol fa mi la sol fa la sol, fa mi la sol.

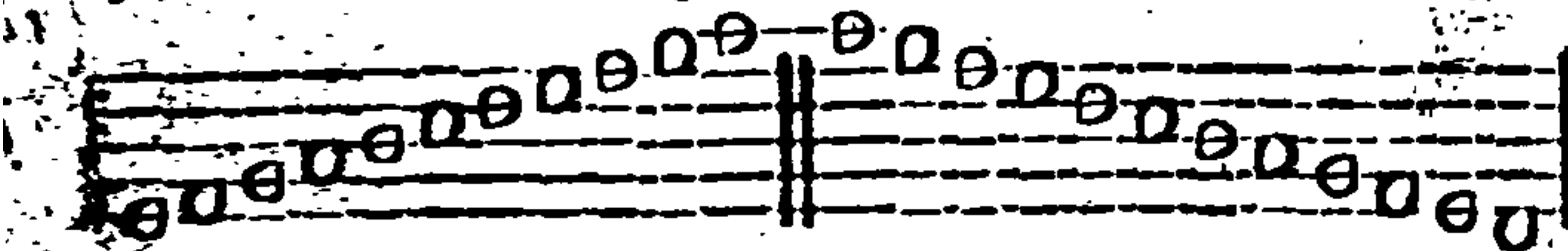
Example of Two Flats.



La mi fa sol la fa sol la la sol fa la sol fa mi la sol fa la sol.

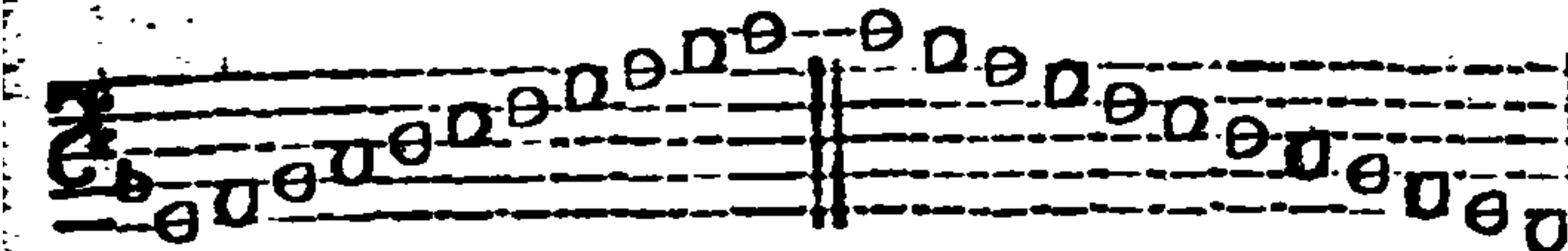
Alto.

Example Natural.



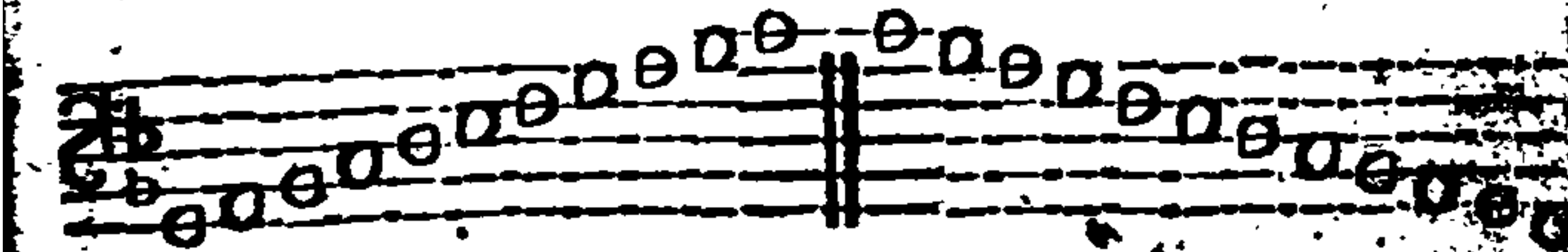
Sol la mi fa sol la fa sol la mi fa fa mi la sol fa la sol fa mi la sol fa.

Example of One Flat.



Sol la fa sol la mi fa sol la fa sol sol fa la sol fa mi la sol fa la sol fa.

Example of Two Flats.





La mi fa sol la fa sol la mi fa sol sol fa mi la sol fa la sol fa mi la sol.

The Scale of Music, called the Gamut.	3 Scales, shewing the Names of Notes.		
E la	la	mi	b fa
D la Sol	Sol	la	la
C Sol fa	fa	Sol	Sol
B fa # mi	mi	b fa	b fa
A la mi re	la	la	mi
G sol re ut	Sol	Sol	la
F fa ut	fa	fa	Sol
E la mi	la	mi	b fa
D la sol re	Sol	la	la
C Sol fa ut	fa	Sol	Sol
B fa # mi	mi	b fa	b fa
A la mi re	la	la	mi
G sol re ut	Sol	Sol	la
F fa ut	fa	fa	Sol
E la mi	la	mi	b fa
D Sol re	Sol	la	la
C fa ut	fa	Sol	Sol
B # mi	mi	b fa	b fa
A re	la	la	mi
Gam-ut	Sol	Sol	la
	B	E	A
	duralis	naturalis	mollis

Violin
Violoncello
73 Bass

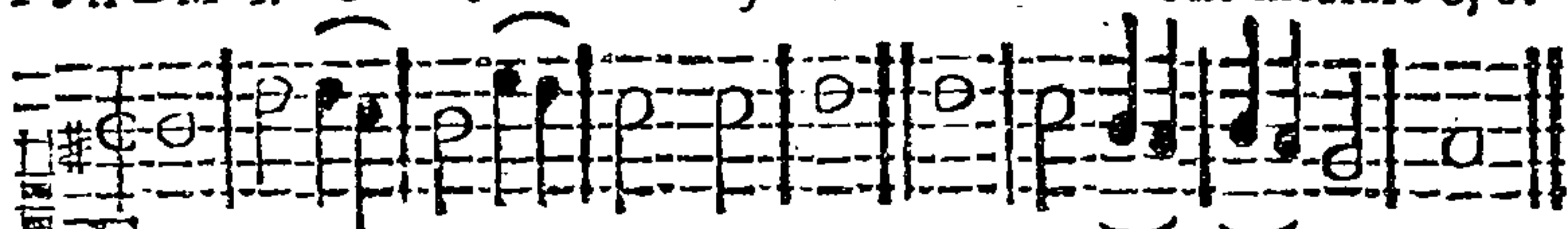
If that no Flat be set in B,
Then in that place standeth your Me;
But if your B alone be flat,
Then E is Me, be sure of that:
If both be Flat, your B and E,
Then A is Me, as you may see.

A Scale of the Notes of different Measures as they bare proportion to one another, with the Rests proper to each sort of Notes.

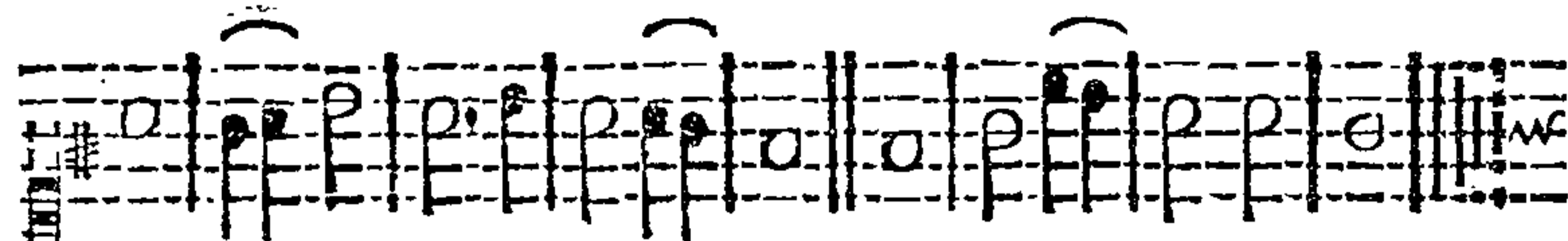
Notes.	Rests.
Semibreve. 	
Minims. 	
Crotchets. 	
Quavers. 	
Sixteenth notes. 	

PSALM I. *Cantus.**Wanford.*

The measure 8, 6.



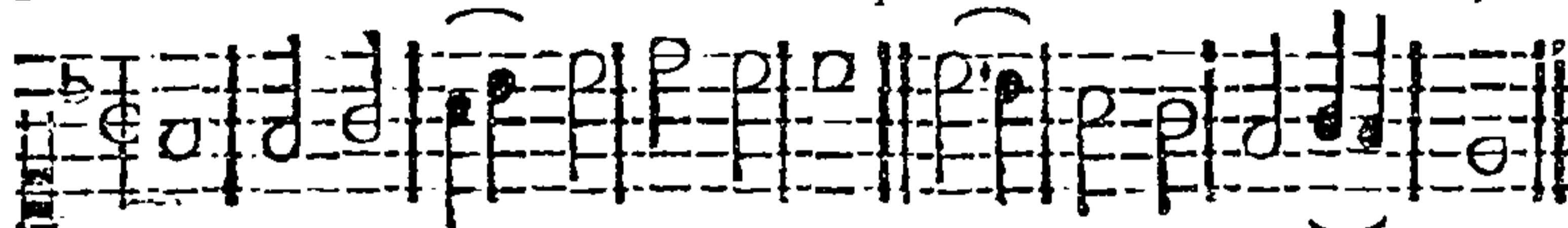
The Man is blest that hath not bent, to wicked read his Ear:



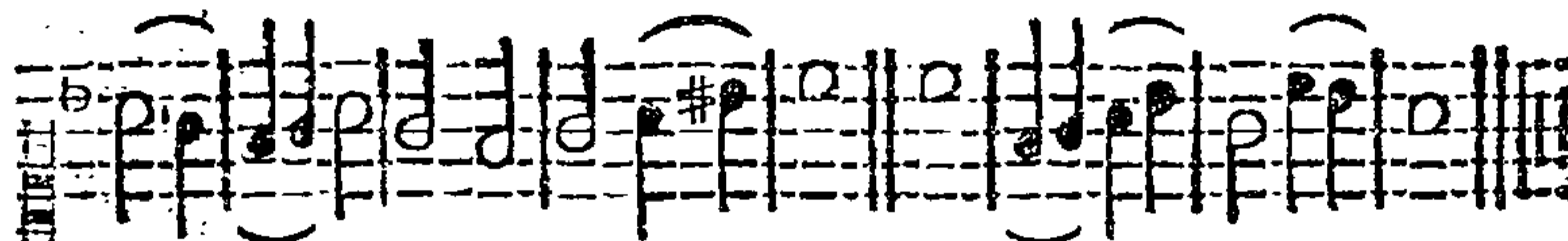
Nor led his life as sinners do, nor sat in scorners chair.

PSALM IX. *Cantus.**Northampton.*

The measure 8, 6.



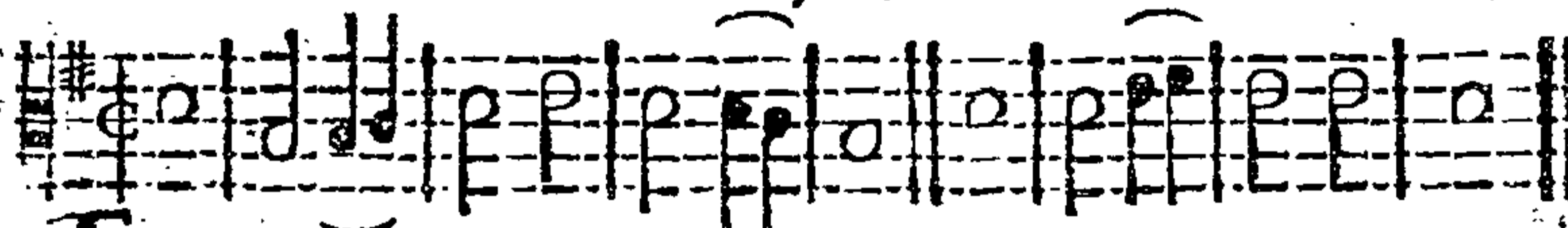
With heart and mouth un-to the Lord, will I sing laud and praise:



And speak of all thy wondrous works, and them declare al-ways.

PSALM I. *Medius.**Wanford.*

The measure 8, 6.



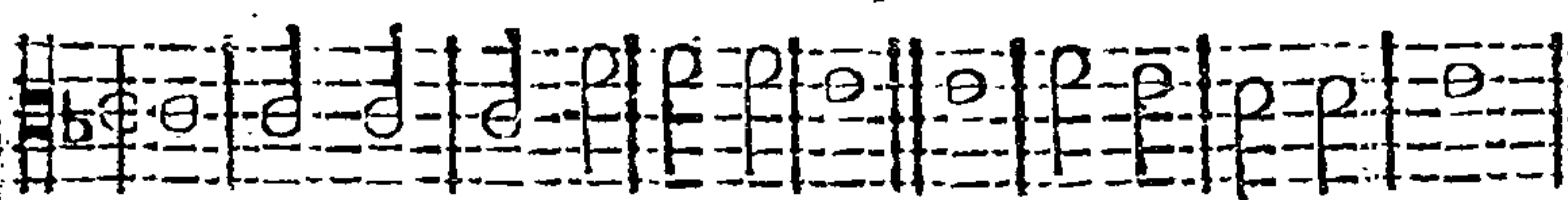
The Man is blest that hath not bent, to wicked read his Ear:



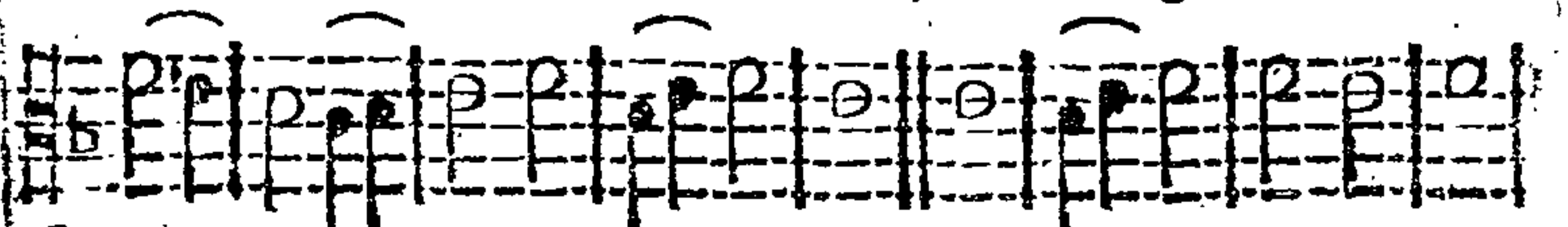
Nor led his life as sinners do, nor sat in scorners chair.

PSALM IX. *Medius.**Northampton.*

The measure 8, 6.



With heart and mouth un-to the Lord, will I sing laud and praise:

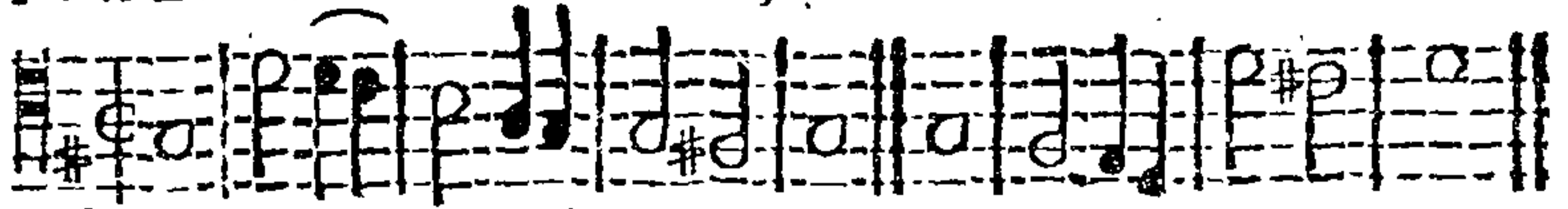


And speak of all thy wondrous works, and them declare always.

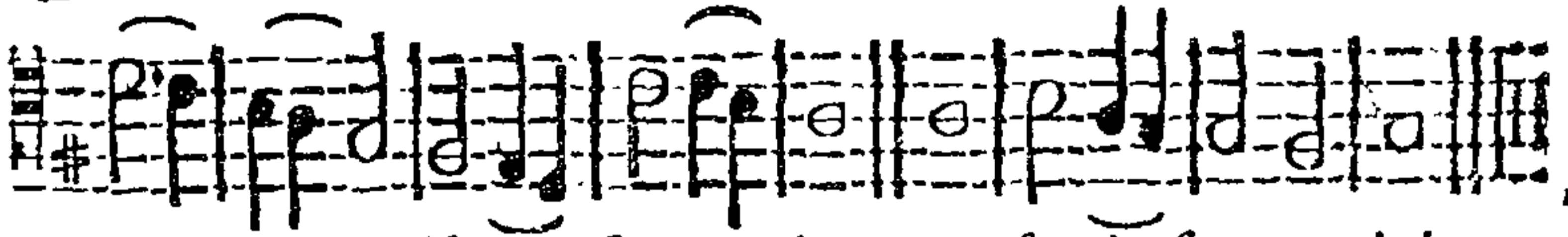
PSALM I. Tenor.

Wanford.

The measure 8, 6.



The Man is blest that hath not bent, to wicked read his Ear:



Nor led his life as sinners do, nor sat in scorners chair.

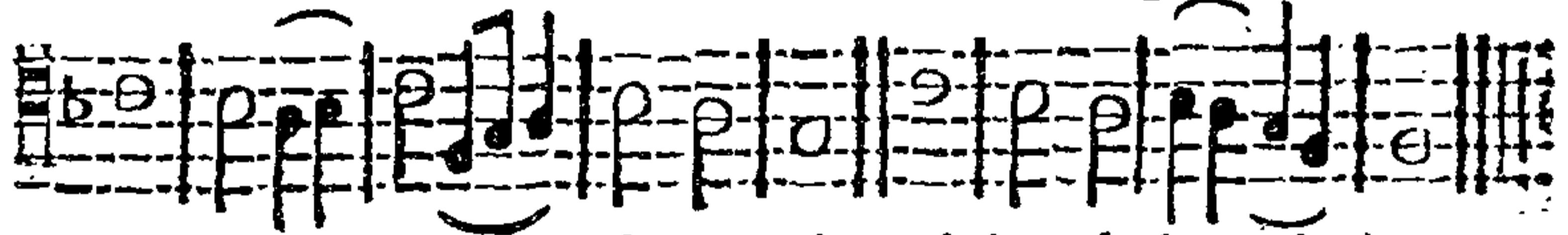
PSALM IX. Tenor.

Northampton.

The measure 8, 6.



With heart and mouth un-to the Lord, will I sing laud and praise:

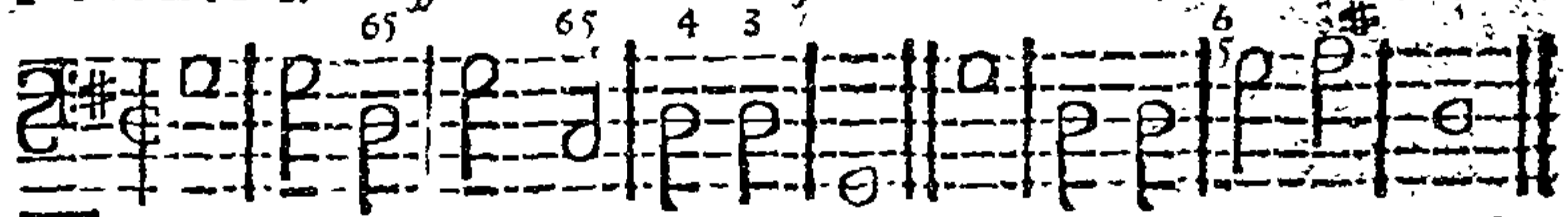


And speak of all thy wondrous works, and them declare al-ways.

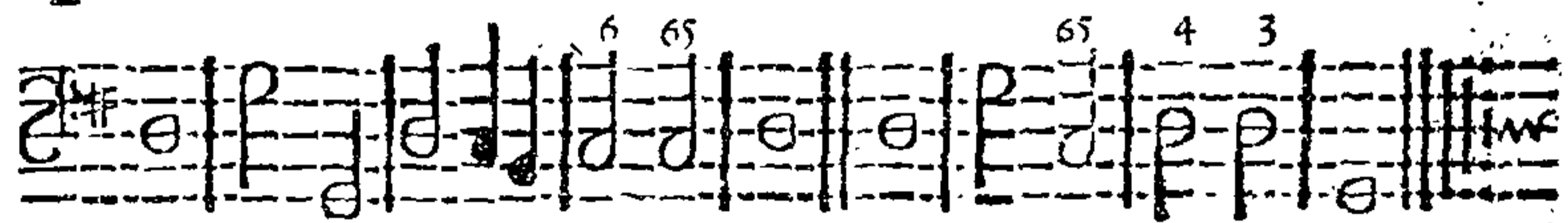
PSALM I. Bassus.

Wanford.

The measure 8, 6.



The Man is blest that hath not bent, to wicked read his Ear:

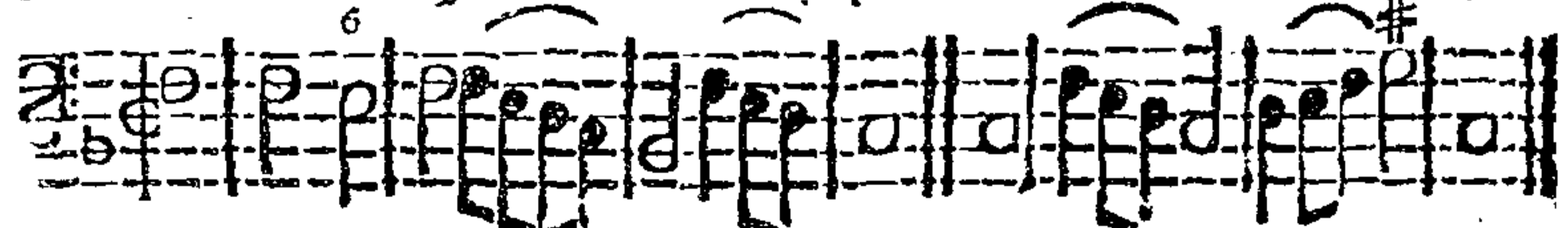


Nor led his life as sinners do, nor fate in scorners chair.

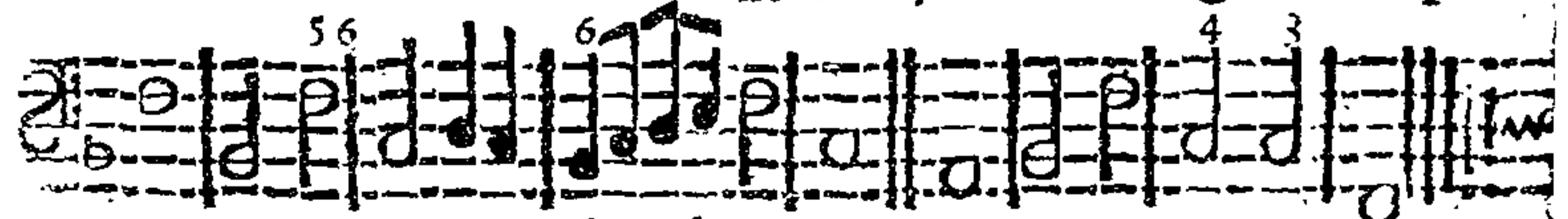
PSALM IX. Bassus.

Northampton.

The measure 8, 6.



With heart and mouth un-to the Lord, will I sing laud and praise:

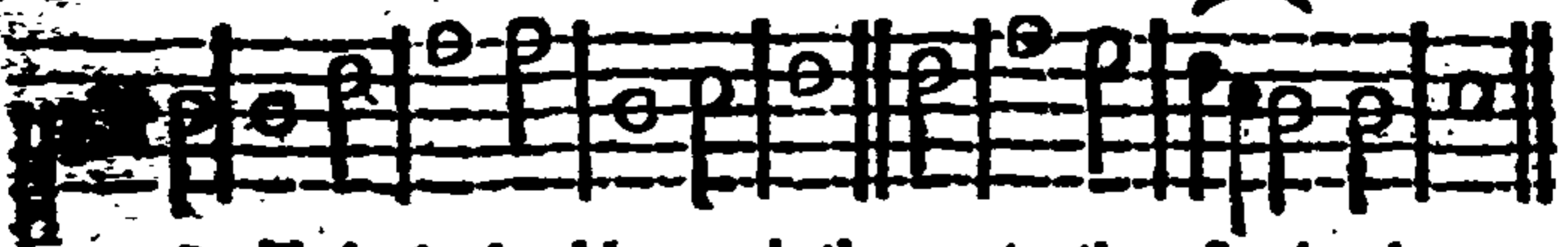


And speak of all-thy wondrous works, and them declare always.

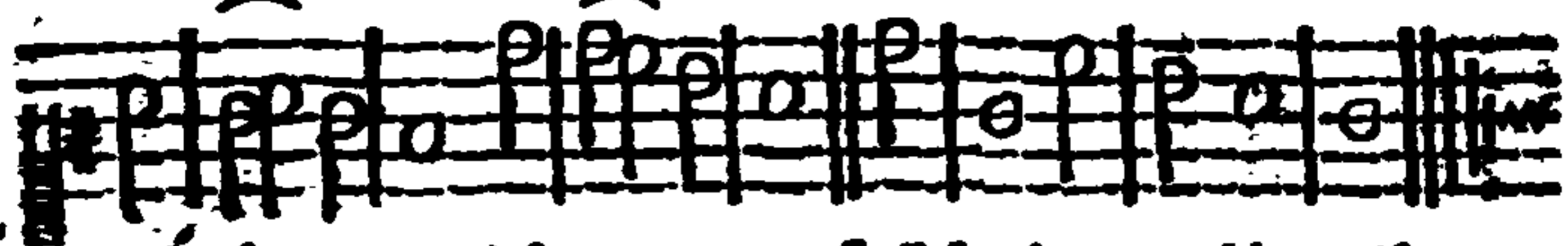
PSALM LXXXIV. Cantus.

Perismonth.

The measure 8, 6.



I will give land and honour both, un-to the Lord always:

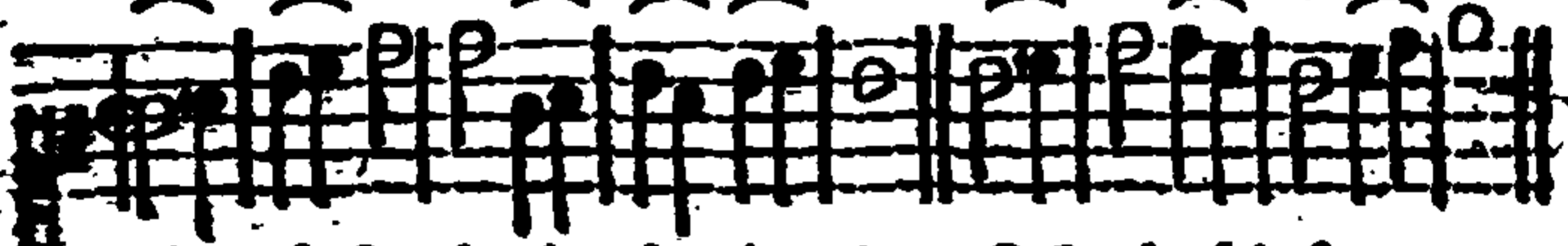


And eke my mouth for evermore, shall speak un-to his praise:

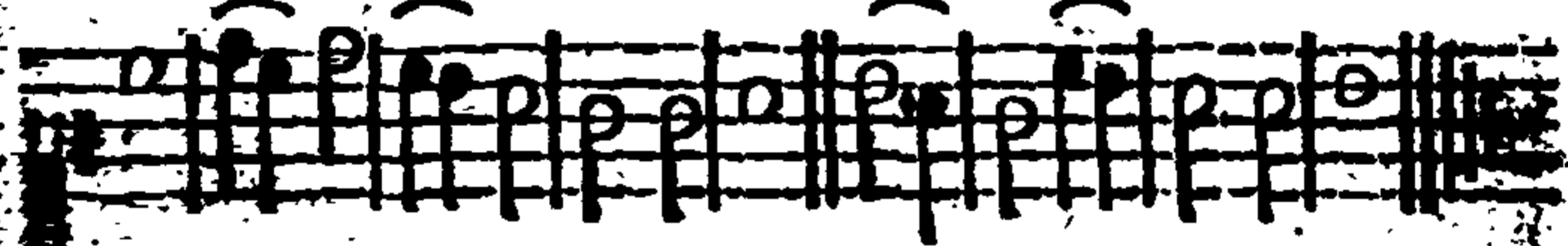
PSALM LXXXIV. Cantus

St. Albans.

The measure 8, 6.



How pleasant is thy dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts to me:

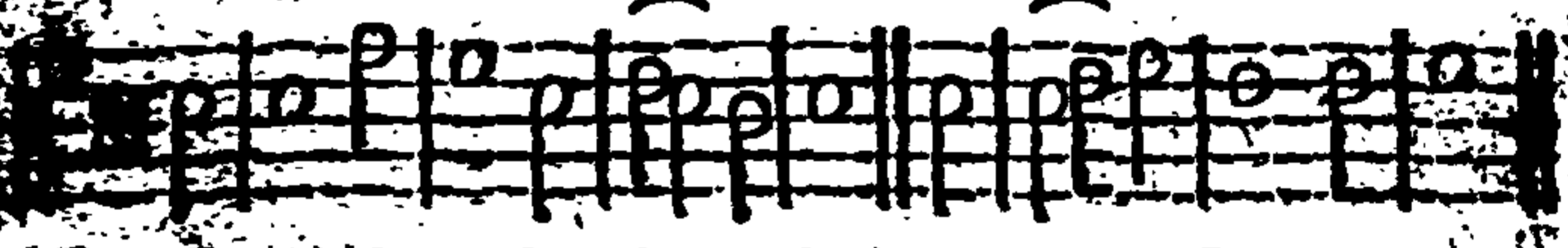


The ta-ber-na-cles of thy grace, how pleasant Lord they be.

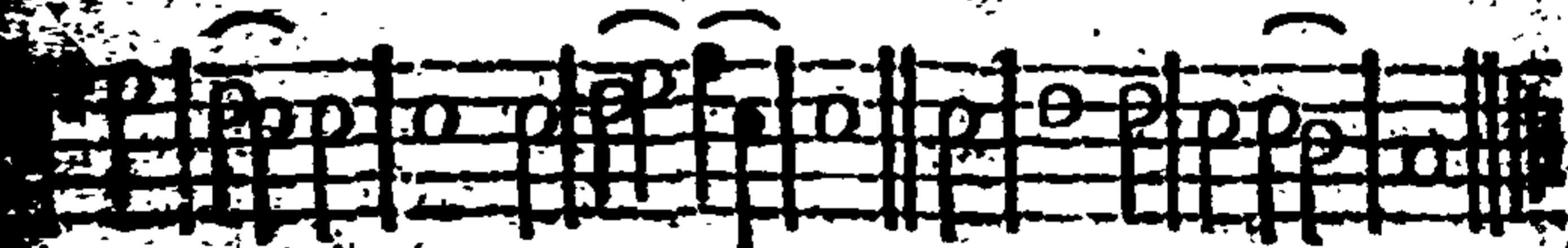
PSALM LXXXIV. Medius.

Perismonth.

The measure 8, 6.



I will give land and honour both, un-to the Lord always:

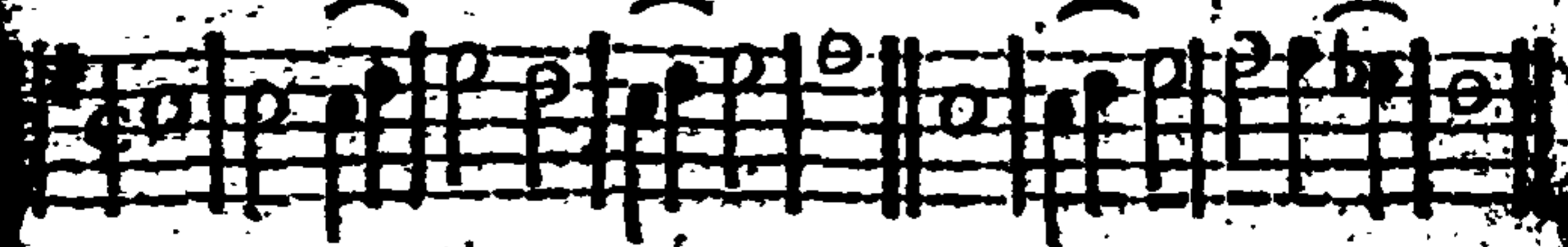


And eke my mouth for evermore, shall speak un-to his praise.

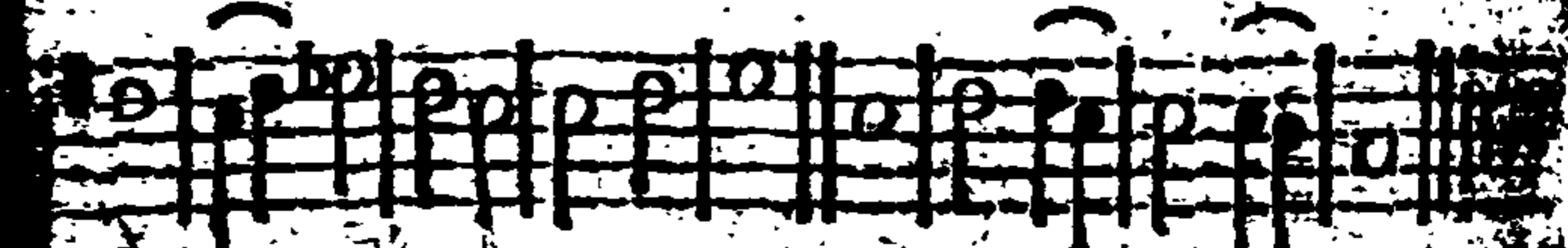
PSALM LXXXIV. Medius.

St. Albans.

The measure 8, 6.



How pleasant is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hosts to me:

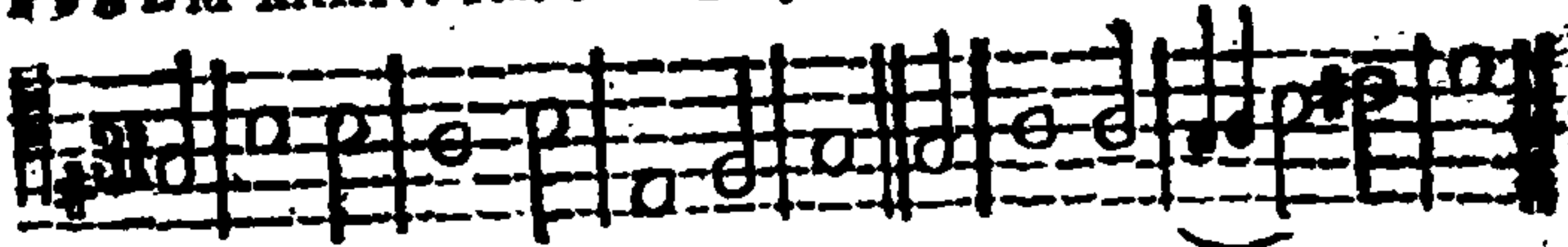


ta-ber-na-cles of thy grace, how pleasant Lord they be.

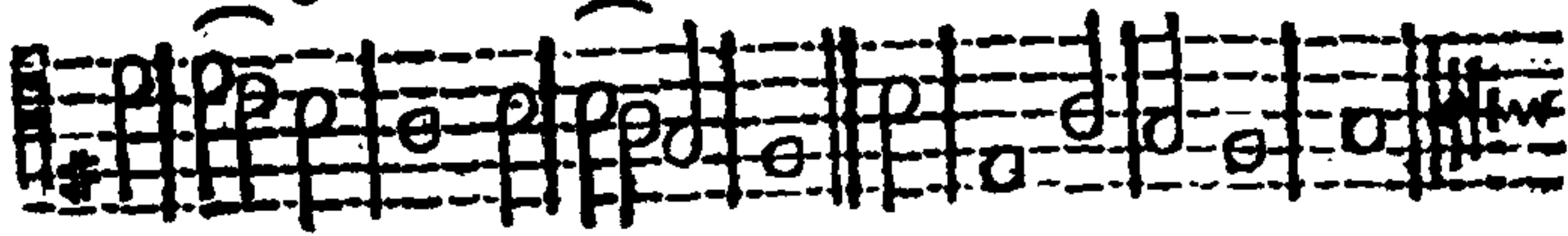
PSALM XXXIV. Tenor.

Portsmouth.

The measure 8, 6.



I will give laud and honour both, un-to the Lord always:

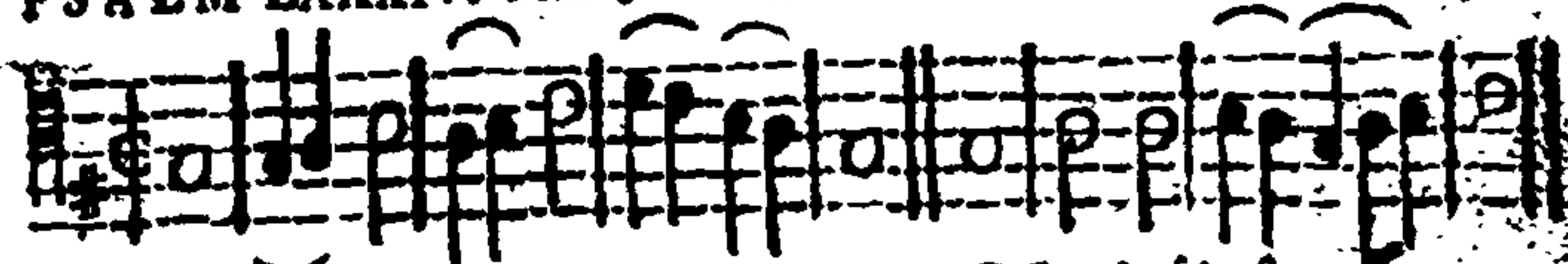


And eke my mouth for evermore, shall speak un-to his praise.

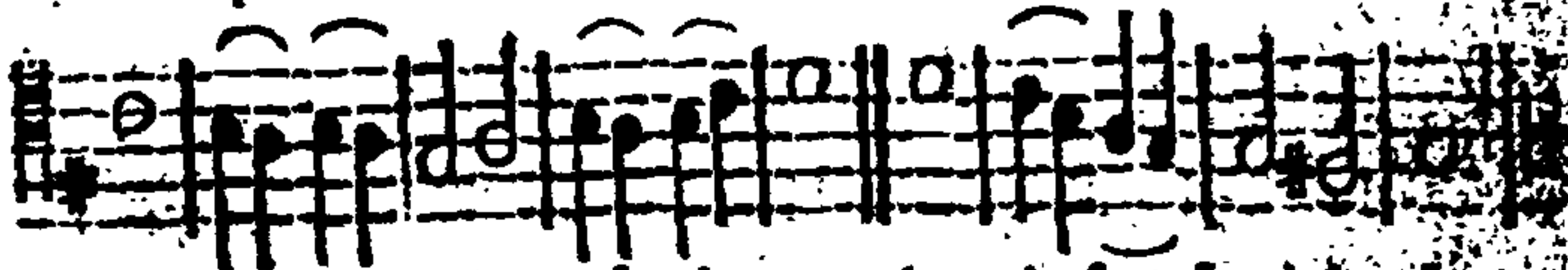
PSALM LXXXIV. Tenor.

St. Albans.

The measure 8, 6.



How pleasant is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hosts to me.

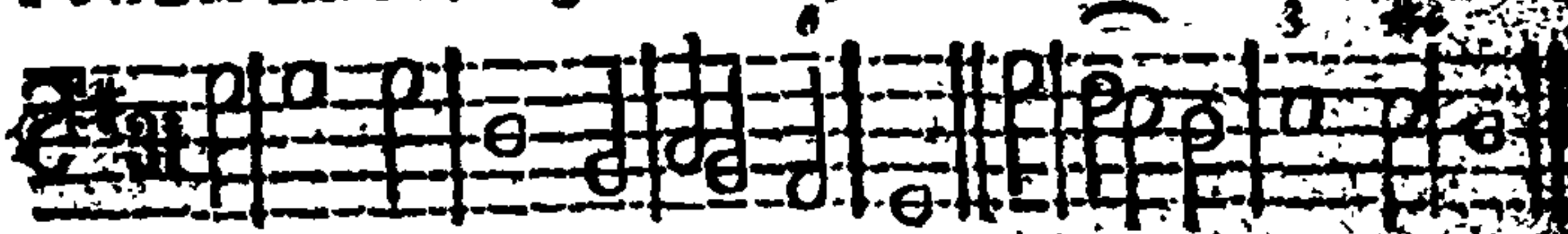


The ta-ber-nacles of thy grace, how pleasant Lord they be.

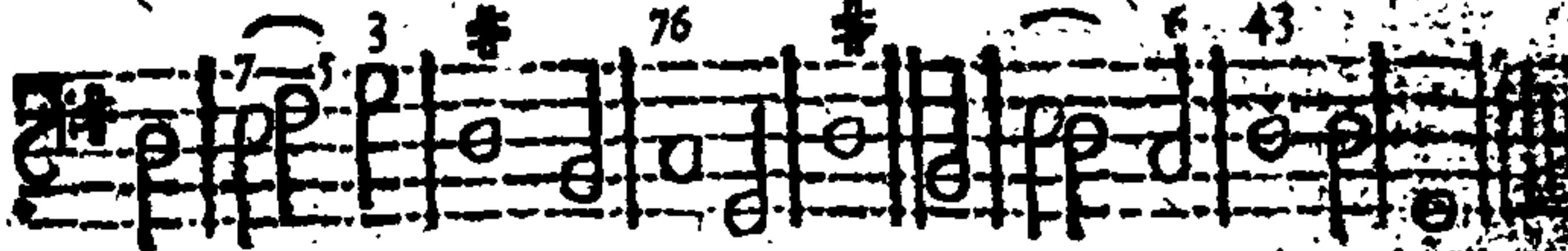
PSALM LXXXIV. Bassus.

Portsmouth.

The measure 8, 6.



I will give laud and honour both, un-to the Lord always.

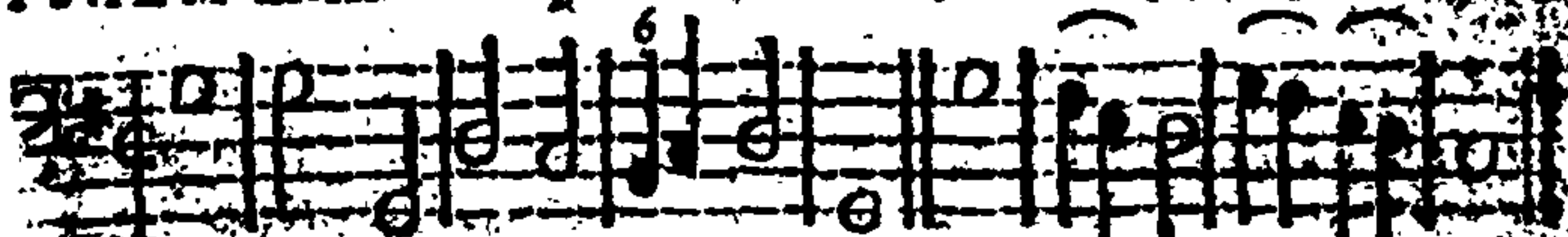


And eke my mouth for evermore, shall speak un-to his praise.

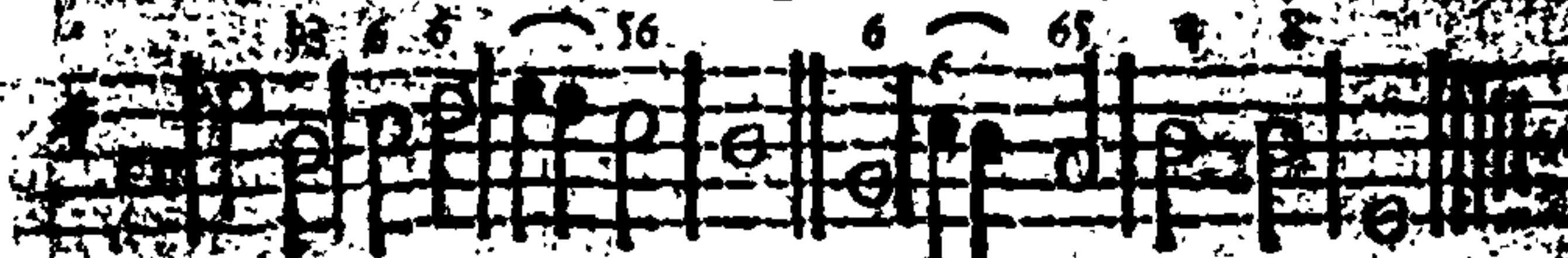
PSALM LXXXIV. Bassus.

St. Albans.

The measure 8, 6.



How pleasant is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hosts to me.

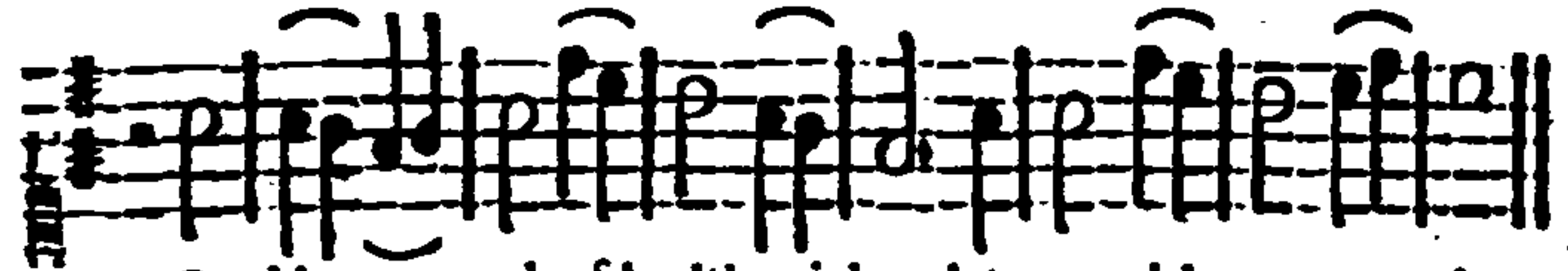


The tabernacles of thy grace, how pleasant Lord they be.

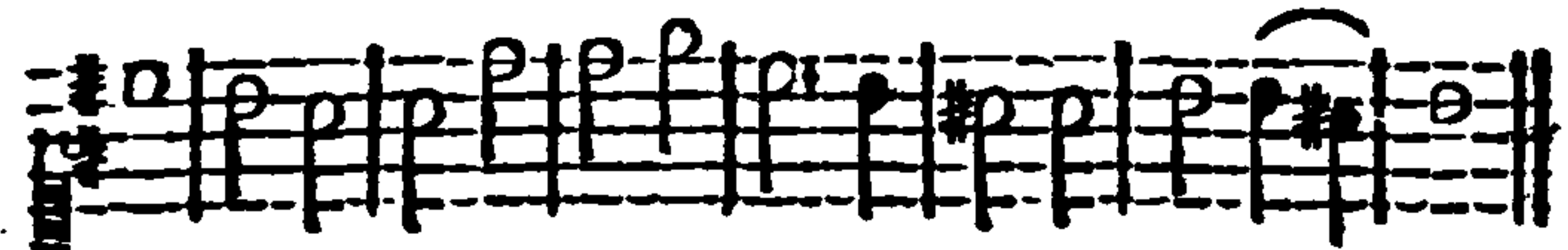
PSALM XCV. *Cantus.* *Bristol.* The measure 8, 6.



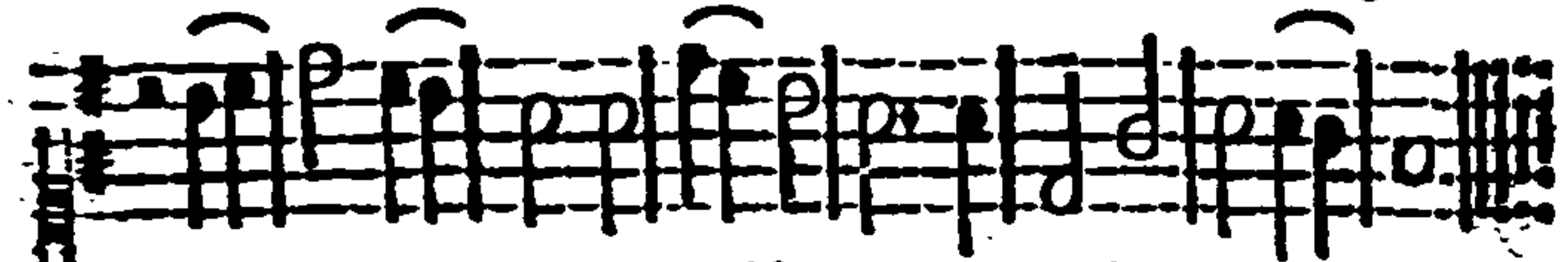
O come let us lift up our voice, and sing un-to the Lord:



In him our rock of health rejoice, let us with one accord:

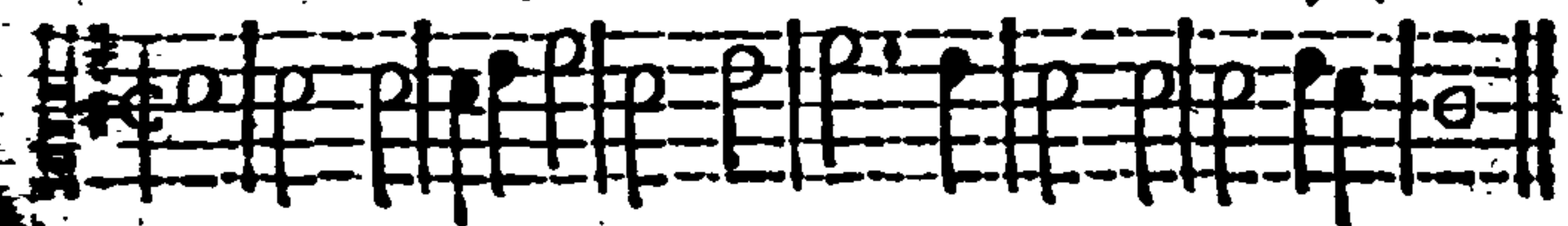


Yea, let us come before his face, to give him thanks and praise:

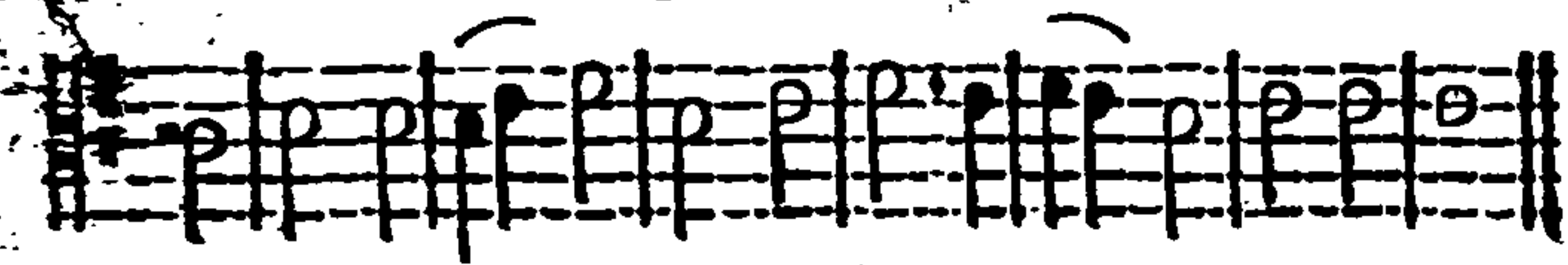


In finging Psalms un-to his grace, let us be glad always.

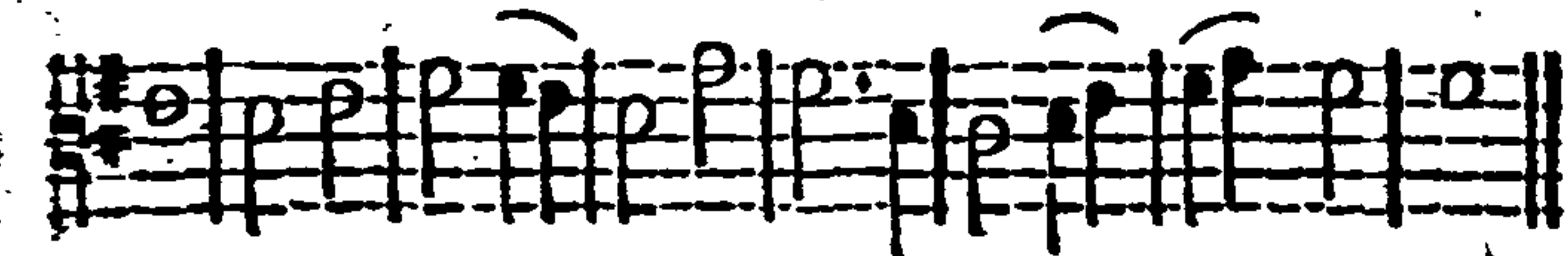
PSALM XCV. *Medius.* *Bristol.* The measure 8, 6.



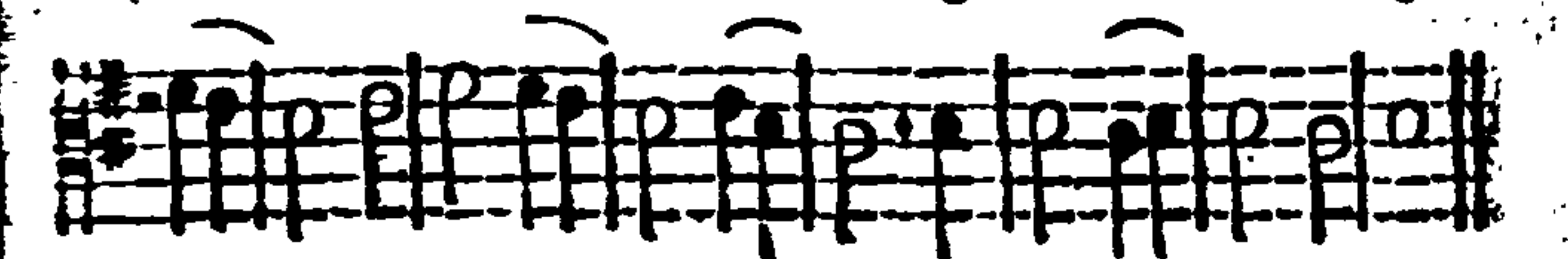
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In him our rock of health rejoice, let us with one accord.



Yea, let us come before his face, to give him thanks and praise

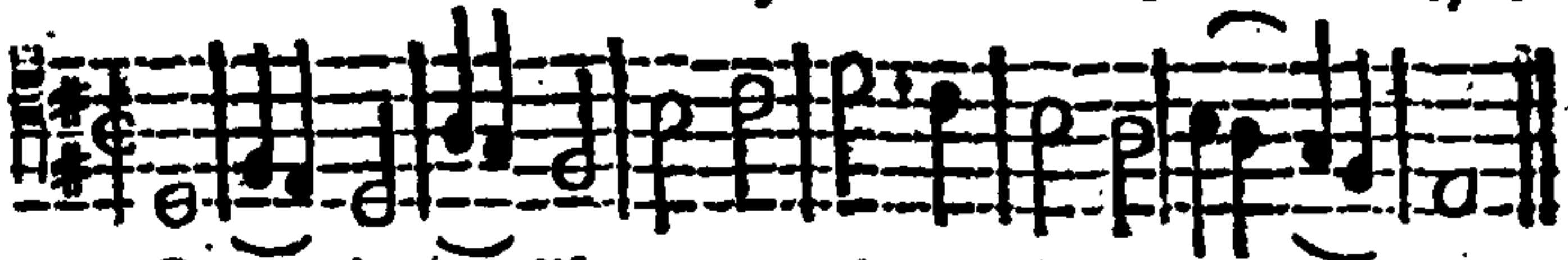


In finging Psalms un-to his grace, let us be glad always.

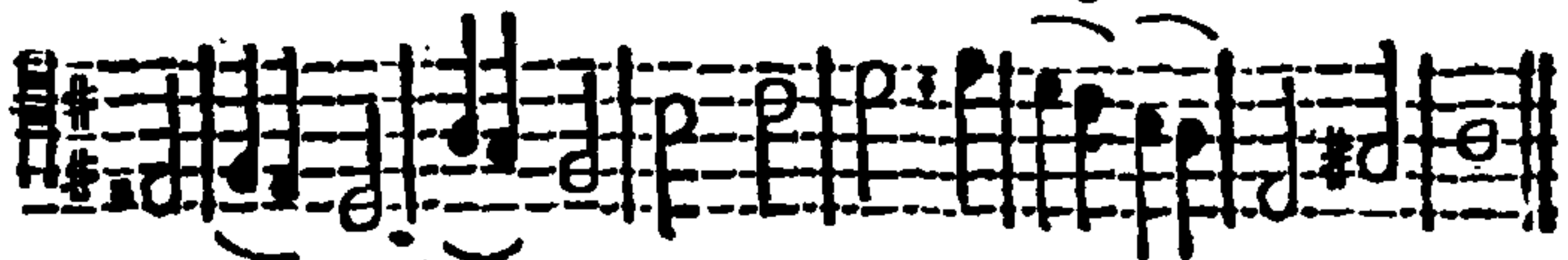
PSALM XCV. *Tenor.*

Bristol.

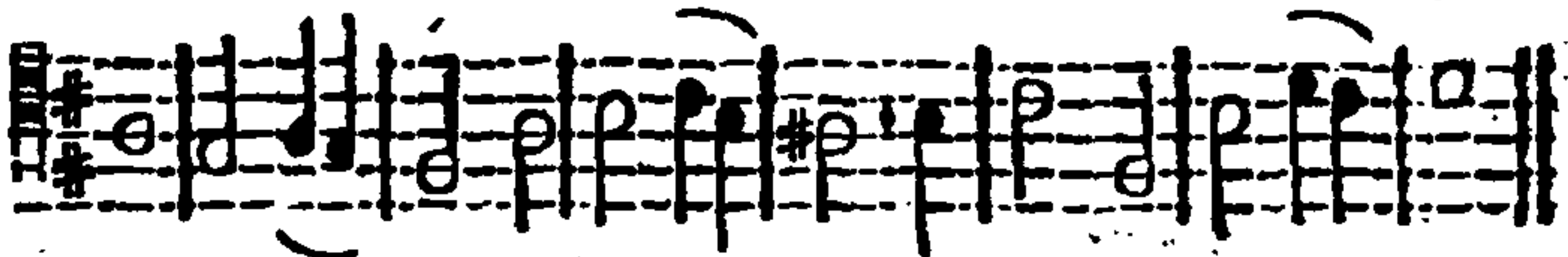
The mea'ure 8, 6.



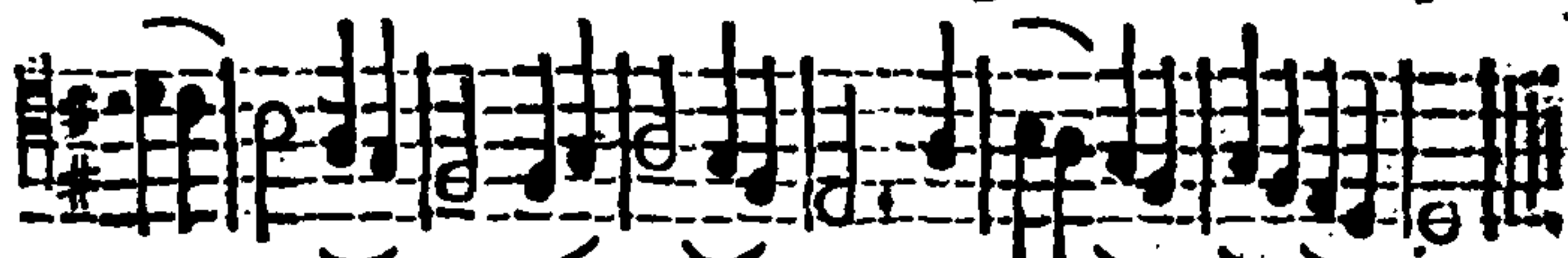
O come let us lift up our voice, and sing un-to the Lord:



In him our rock of health rejoice, let us with one accord.



Yea, let us come before his face, to give him thanks and praise:

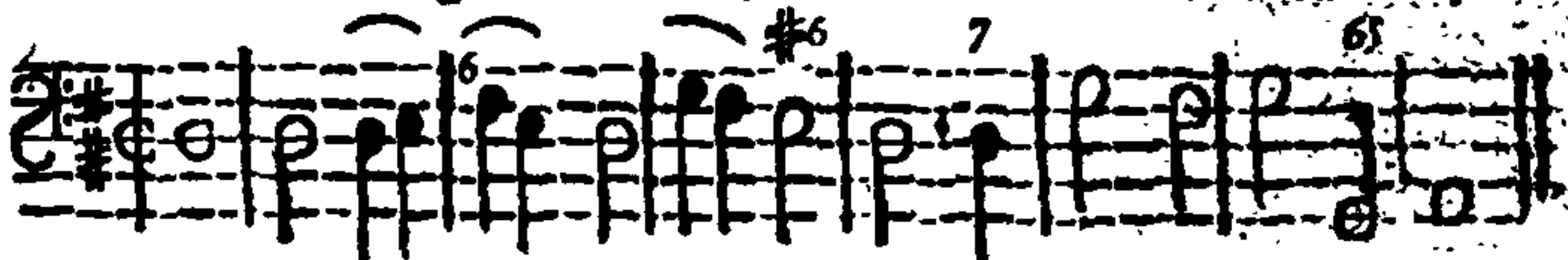


In singing Psalms un-to his grace, let us be glad always.

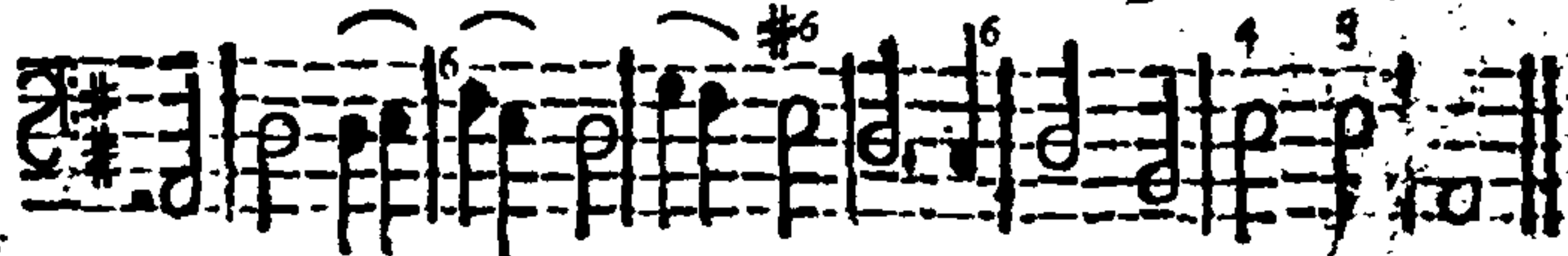
PSALM XCV. *Bassus.*

Bristol.

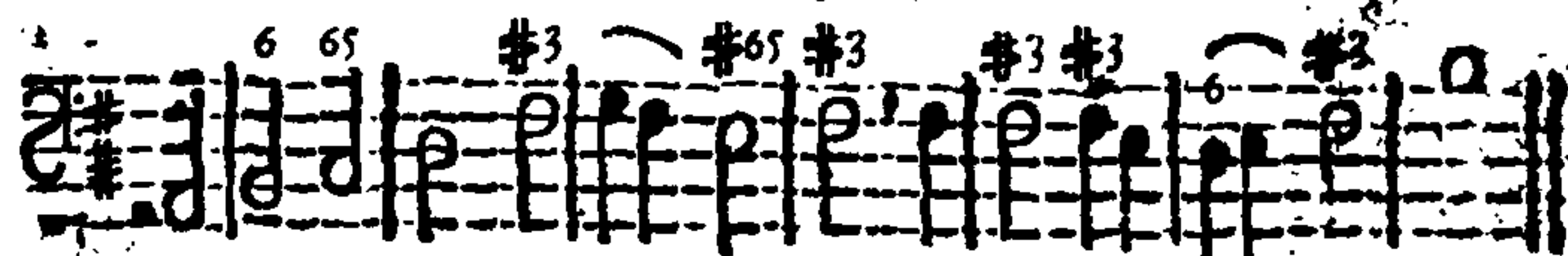
The measure 8, 6.



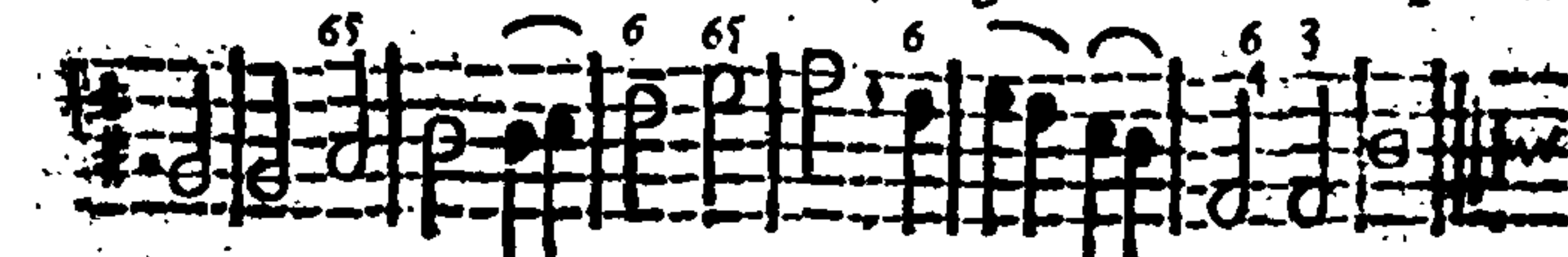
O come let us lift up our voice, and sing un-to the Lord:



In him our rock of health rejoice, let us with one accord.



Yea, let us come before his face, to give him thanks and praise:

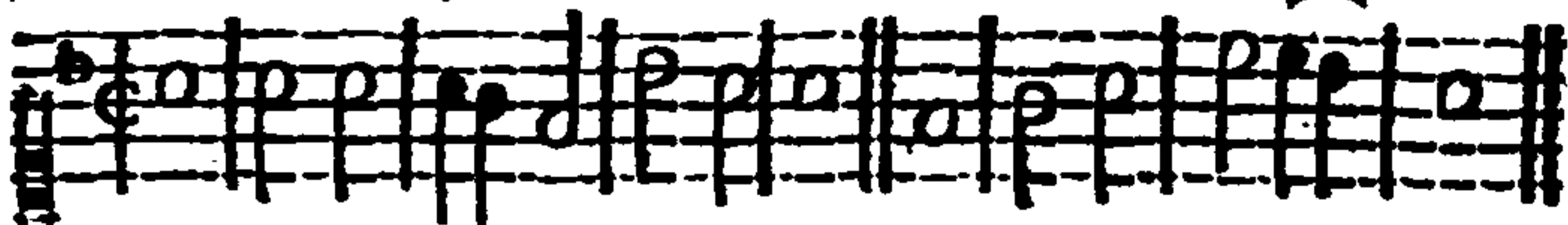


In singing Psalms un-to his grace, let us be glad always.

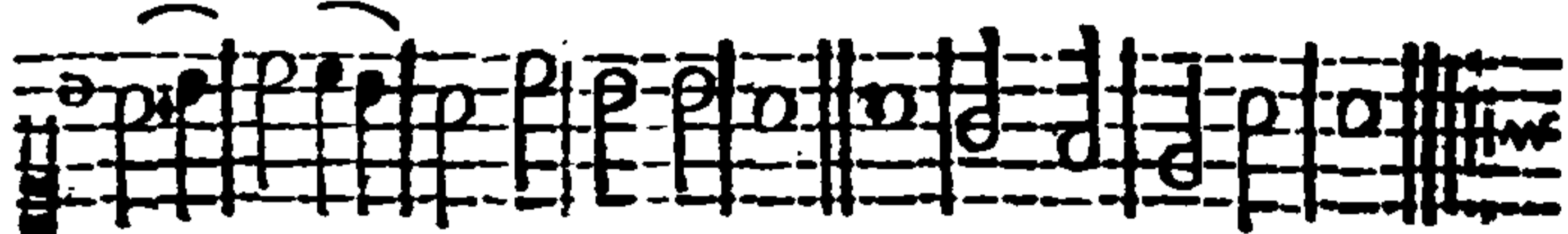
PSALM

PSALM CXXXII. *Cantus. Southampton.*

The measure 8, 6.



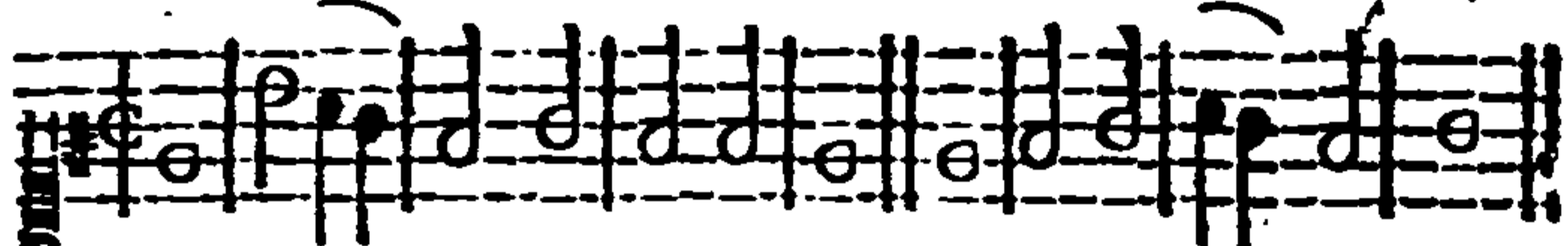
Remember David's troubles Lord, how to the Lord he swore:



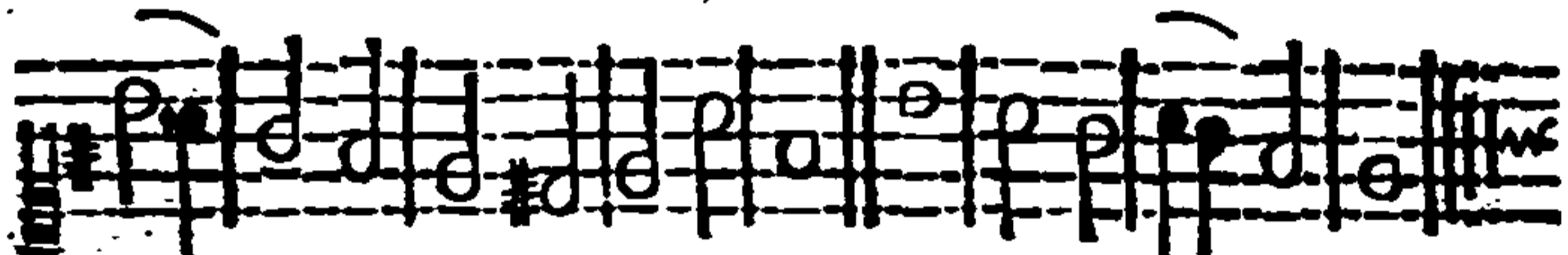
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for ever--more.

PSALM LVII. *Cantus. Newbury.*

The measure 8, 6.



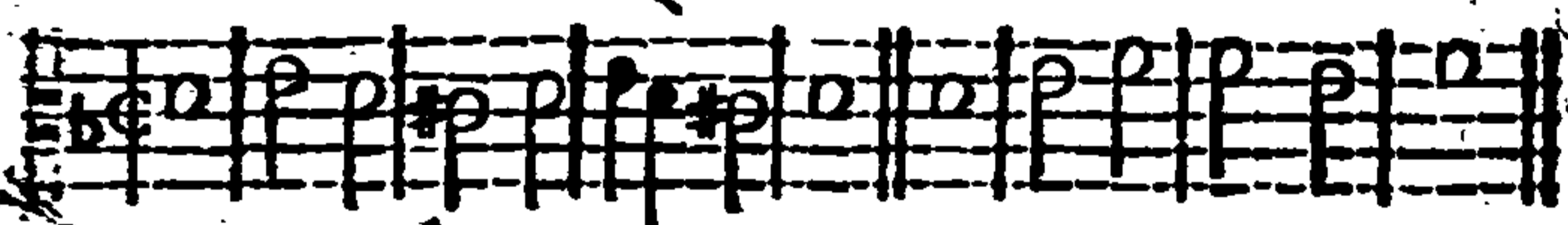
Take pi--ty for thy promise sake, have mercy Lord on me:



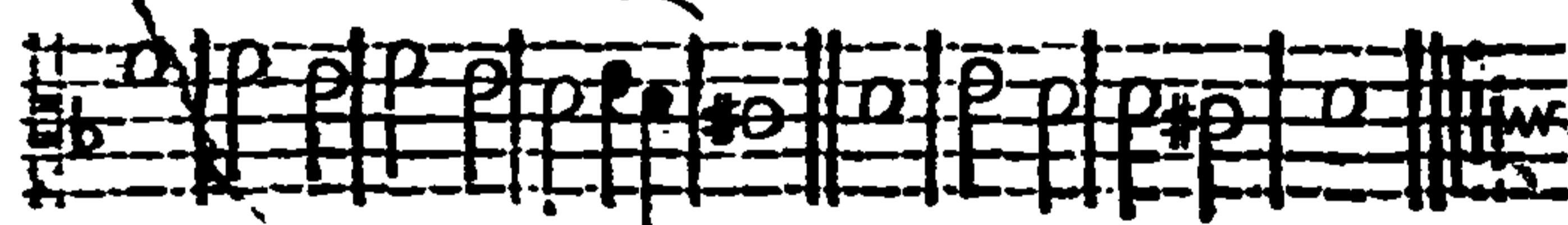
For why my soul doth her betake, un--to the help of thee.

PSALM CXXXII. *Medius. Southampton.*

The measure 8, 6.



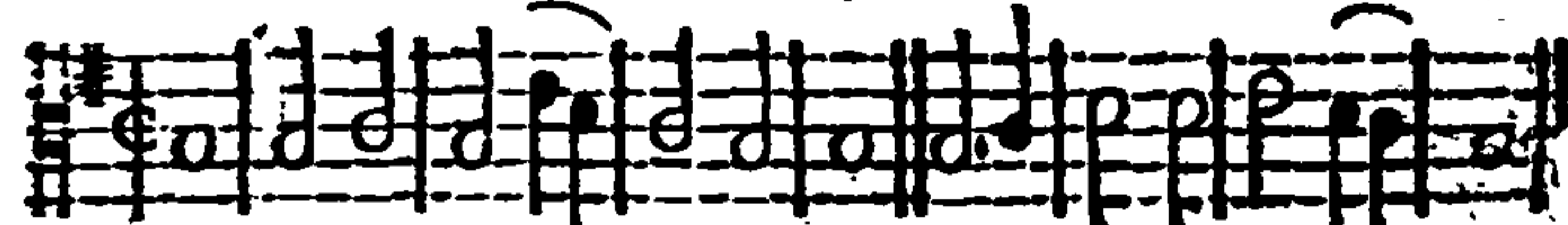
Remember David's troubles Lord, how to the Lord he swore:



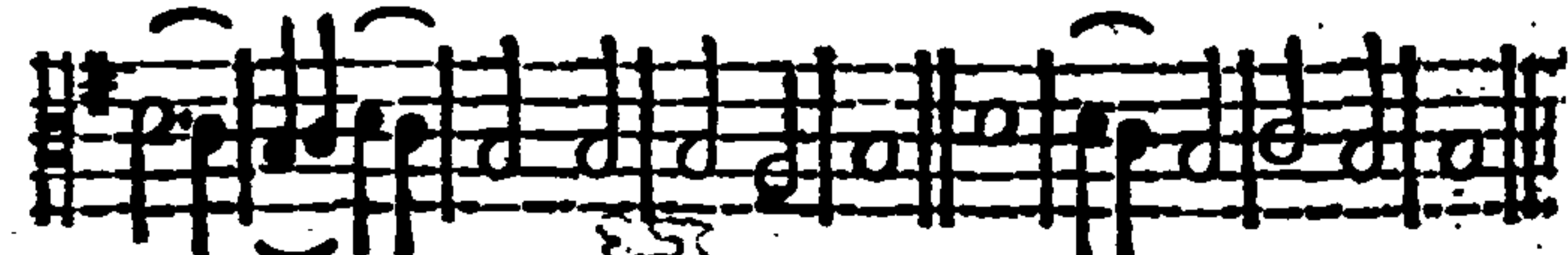
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for e--ver-more.

PSALM LVII. *Medius. Newbury.*

The measure 8, 6.

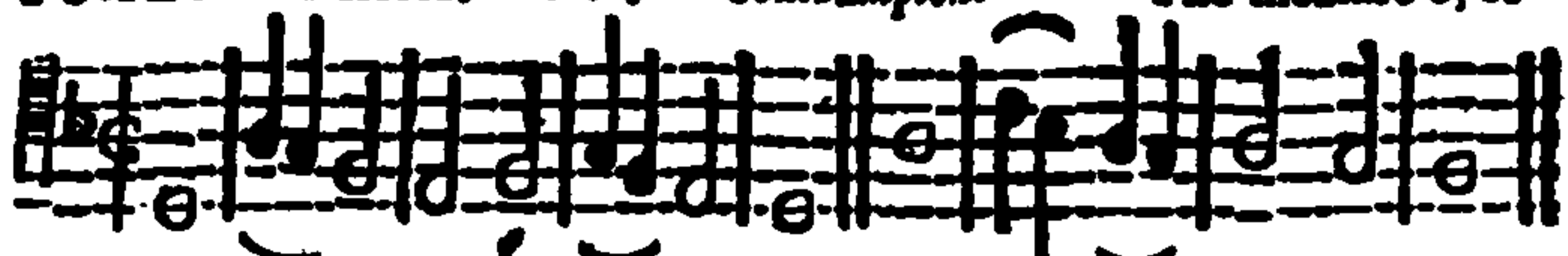


Take pi--ty for thy promise sake, have mercy Lord on me:

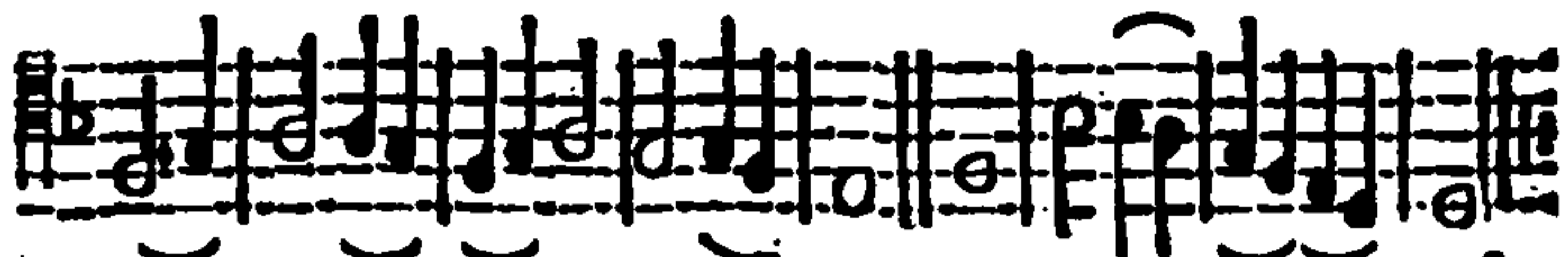


For why my soul doth her betake, un--to the help of thee.

PSALM CXXXII. *Tenor.* Southampton. The measure 8, 6.

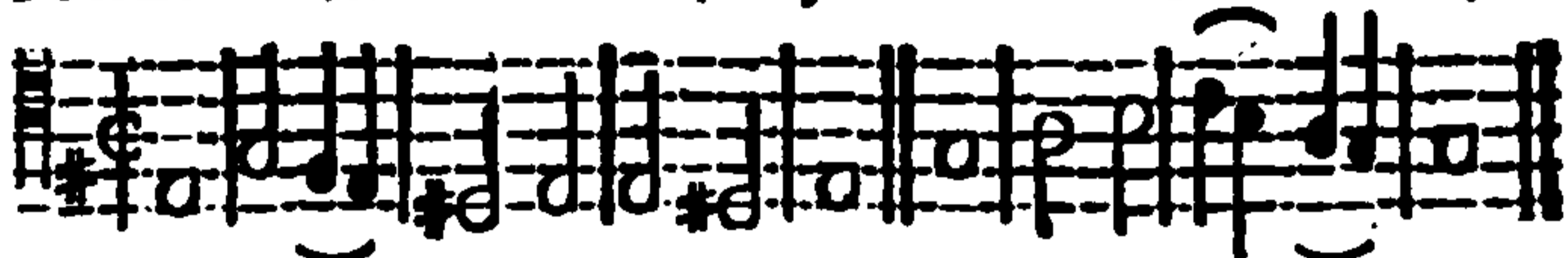


Remember David's troubles Lord, how to the Lord he swore:

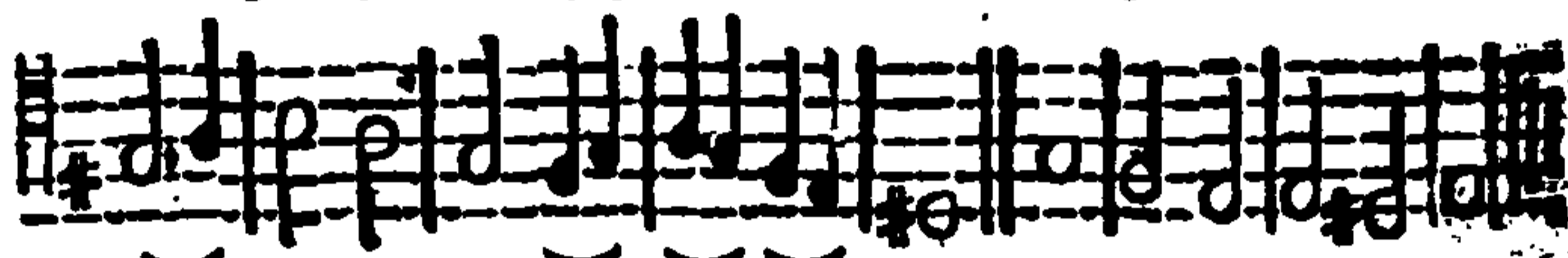


And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for ever-more.

PSALM LVII. *Tenor.* Newbury. The measure 8, 6.

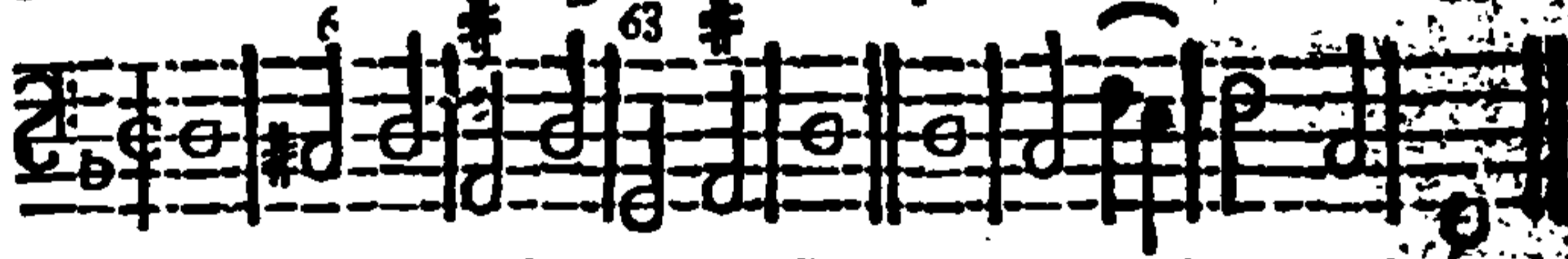


Take pi-ty for thy promise sake, have mercy Lord on me:



For why my soul doth her betake, un-to the help of thee.

PSALM CXXXII. *Bassus* Southampton. The measure 8, 6.

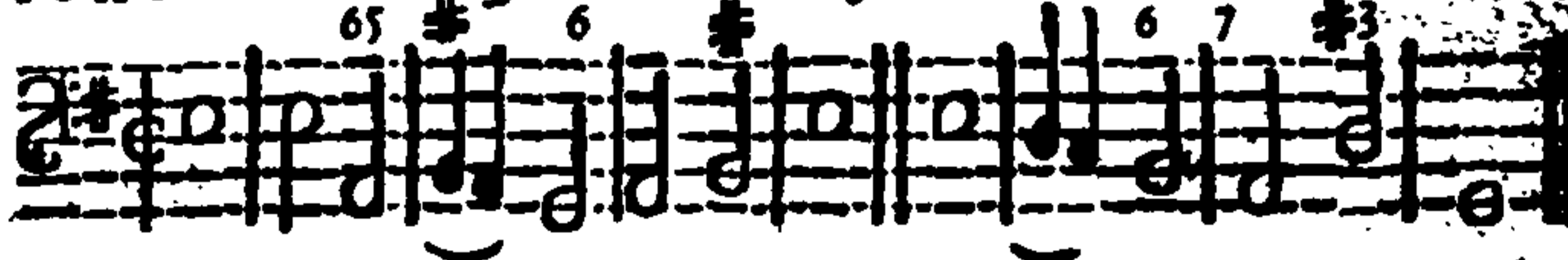


Remember David's troubles Lord, how to the Lord he swore

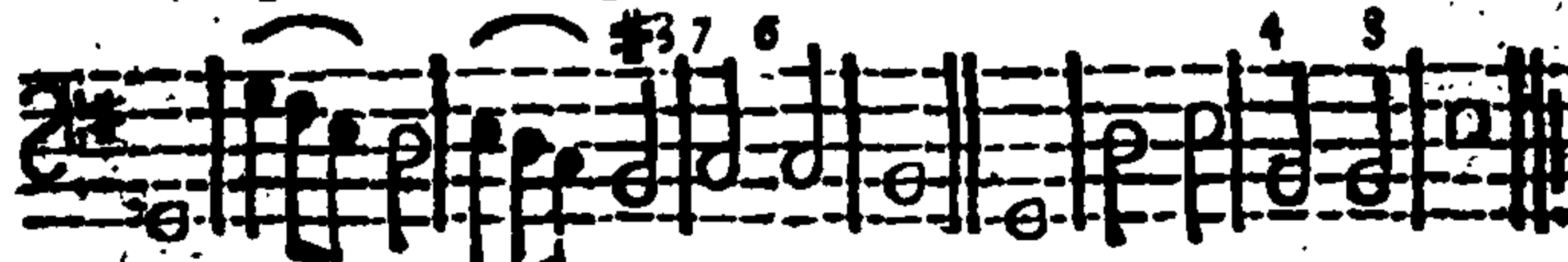


And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for e-ver-more.

PSALM LVII. *Bassus.* Newbury. The measure 8, 6.



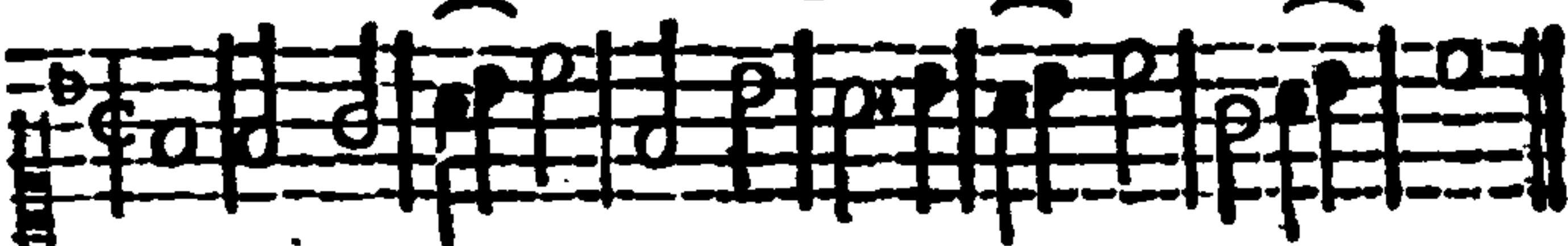
Take pi-ty for thy promise sake, have mercy Lord on me:



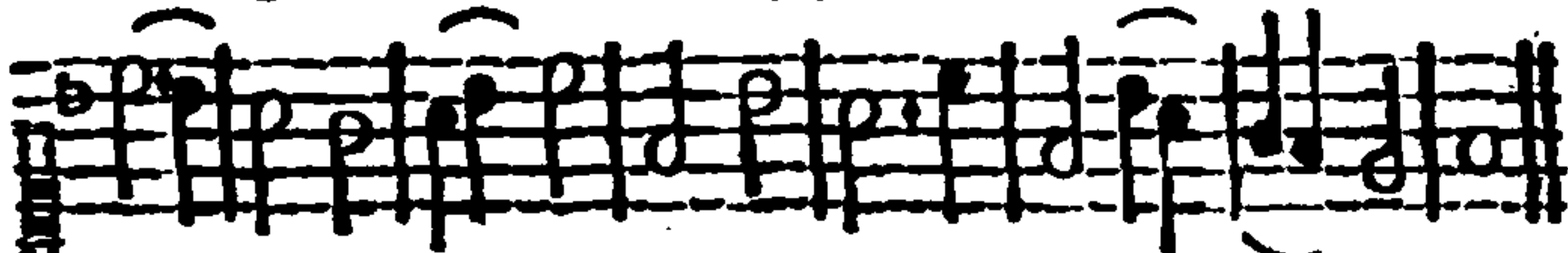
For why my soul doth her betake, un-to the help of thee.

PSALM XXXIII. *Cantus. Okeingham.*

The measure 8, 6.



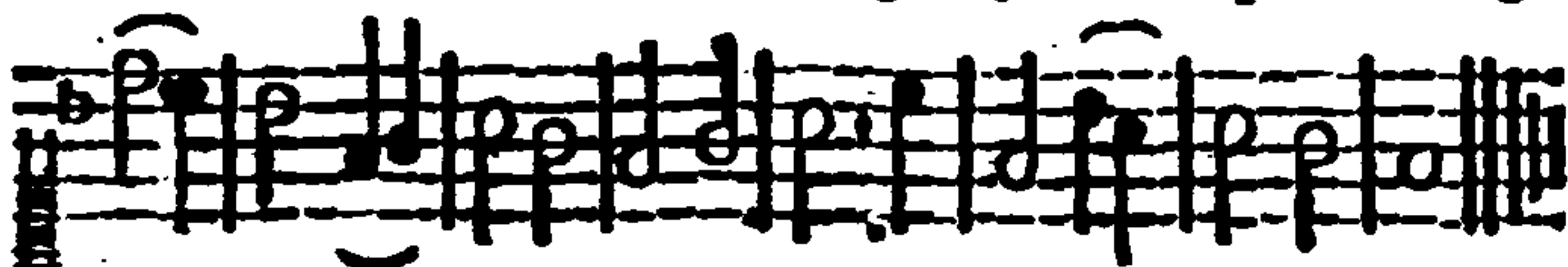
Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce, it is a seemly sight:



That upright men with thankful voice, shou'd praise the Lord of might.



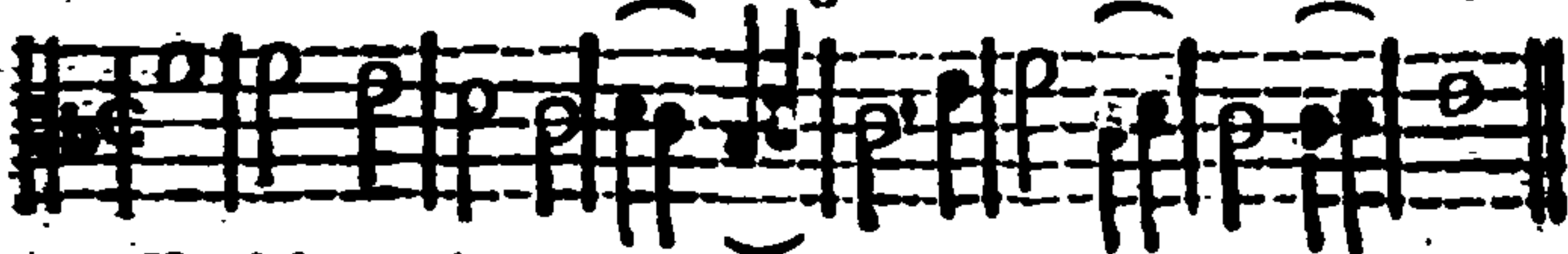
Praise ye the Lord with harp and song, in psalms and pleasant things:



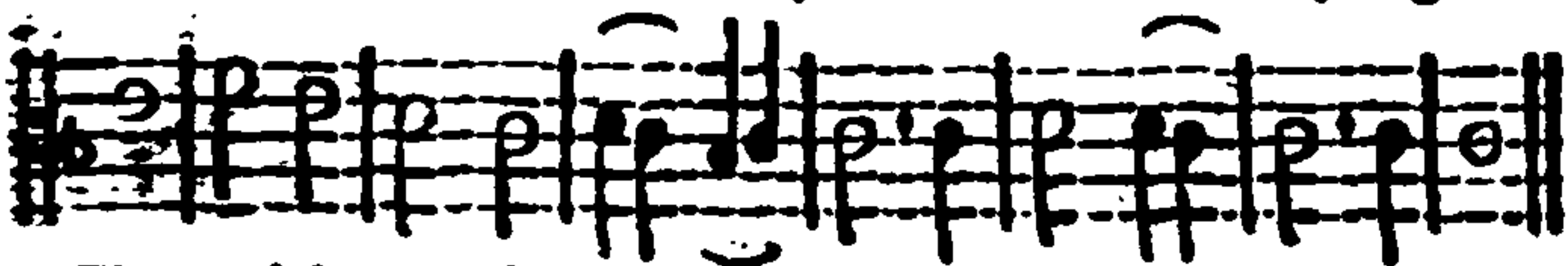
With lute and instrument among, that soundeth with ten strings.

PSALM XXXIII. *Medius. Okeingham.*

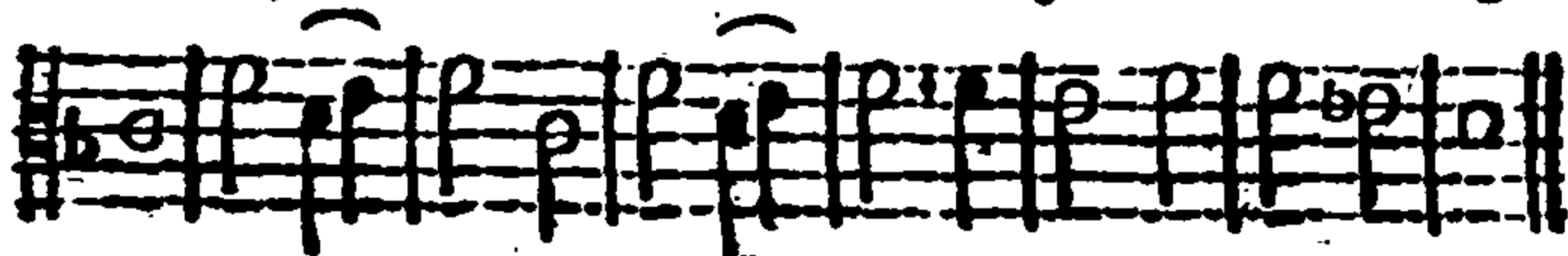
The measure 8, 6.



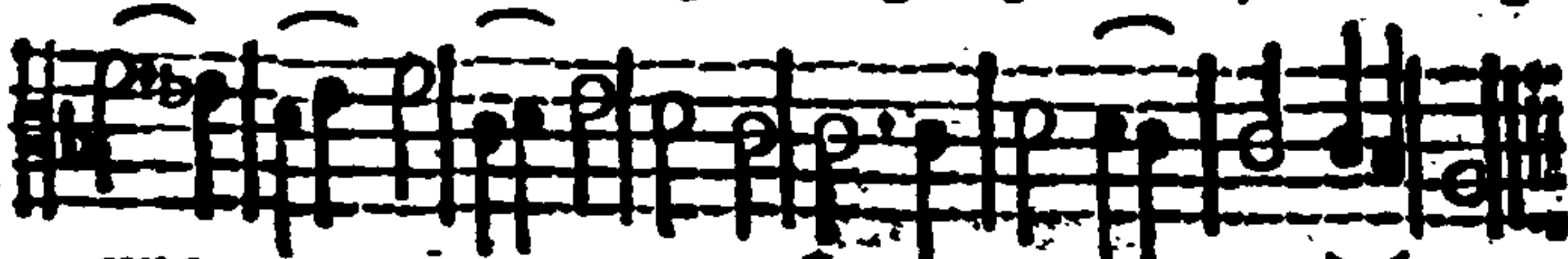
Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce, it is a seemly sight:



That upright men with thankful voice, shou'd praise the Lord of might.

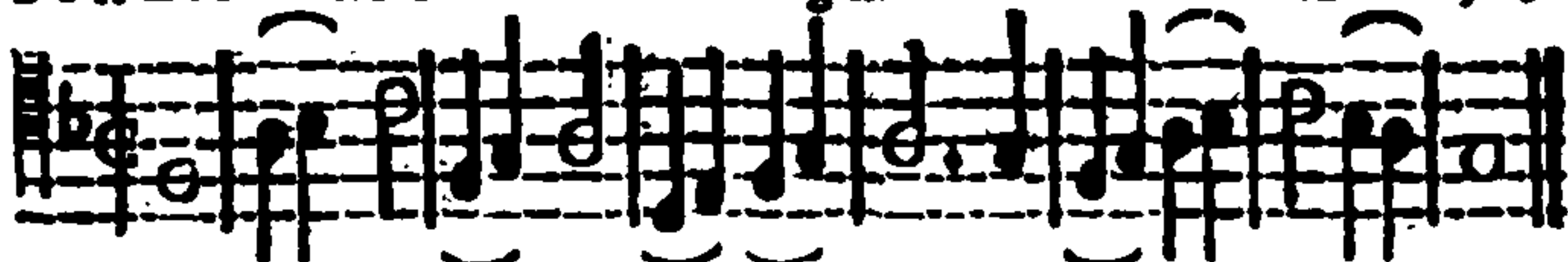


Praise ye the Lord with harp and song, in psalms and pleasant things:

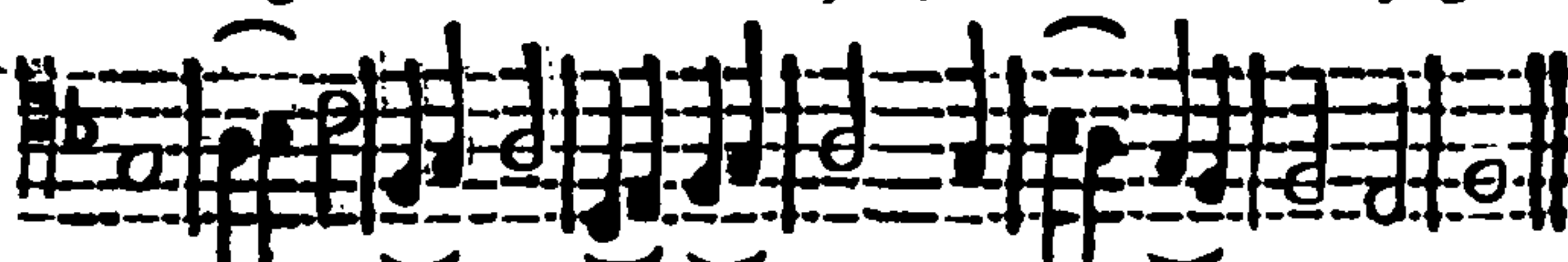


With lute and instrument among, that soundeth with ten strings.

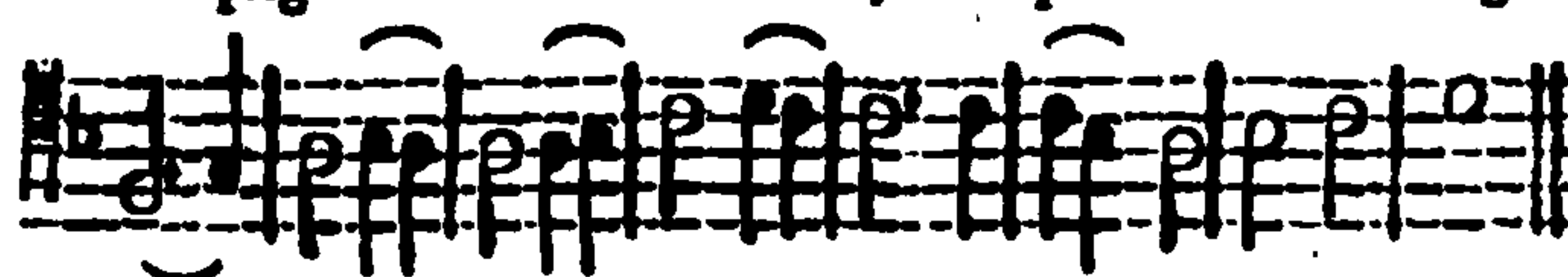
PSALM XXXIII. *Tenor.* • *Okeingham.* The measure 8, 6.



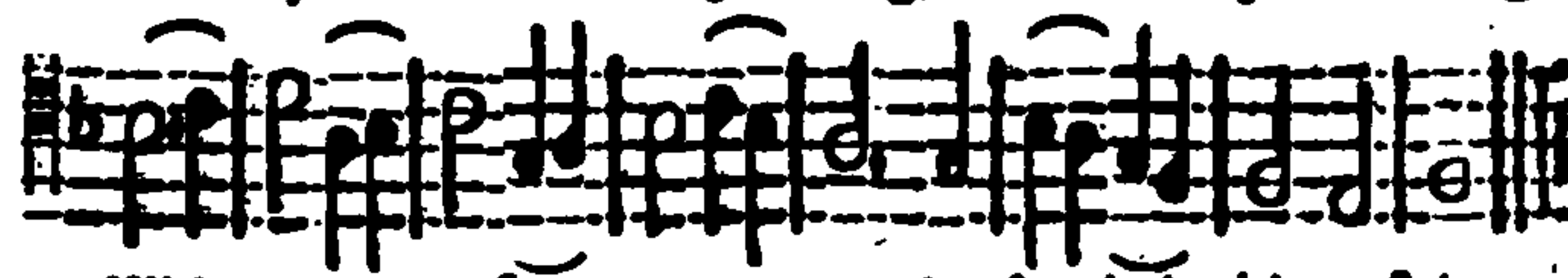
Ye righteous in the Lord re-joice, it is a seemly sight :



That upright men with thankful voice, shou'd praise the Lord of might.

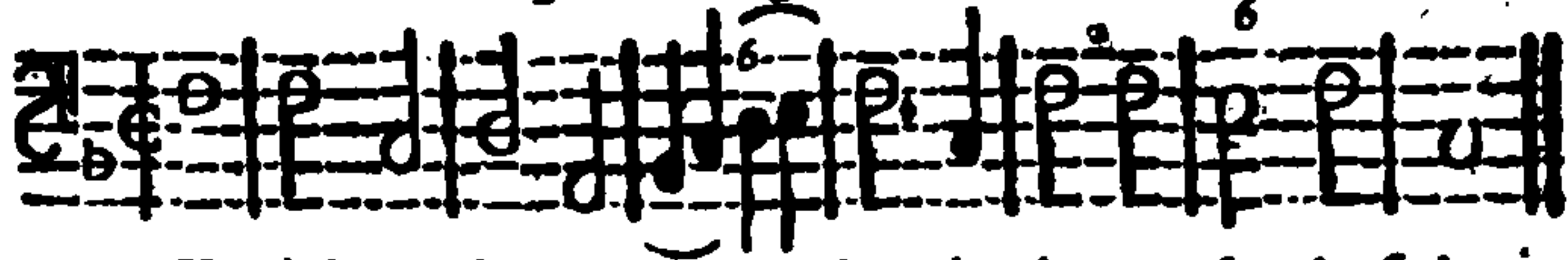


Praise ye the Lord with harp and song, in Psalms and pleasant things :

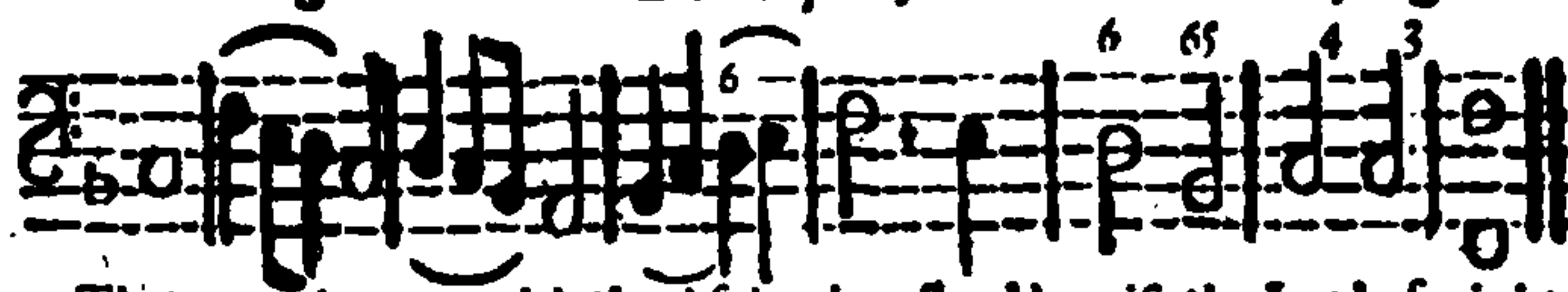


With lute and Instrument among, that soundeth with ten strings.

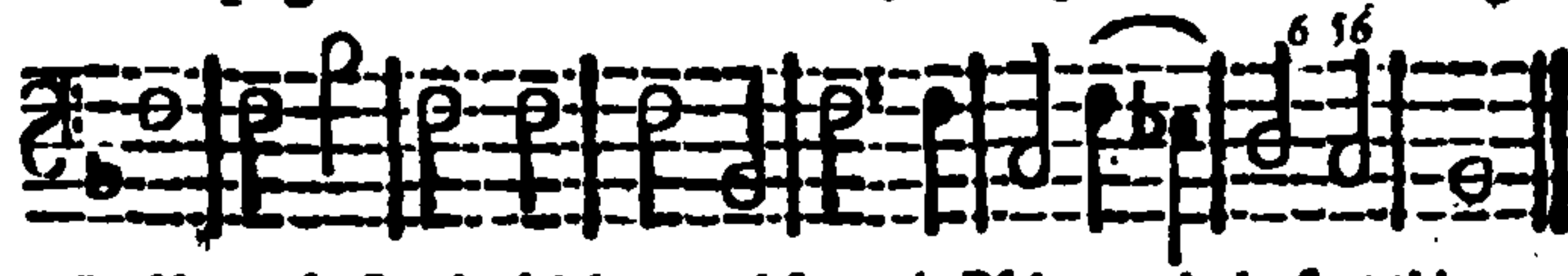
PSALM XXXIII. *Bassus.* *Okeingham.* The measure 8, 6:



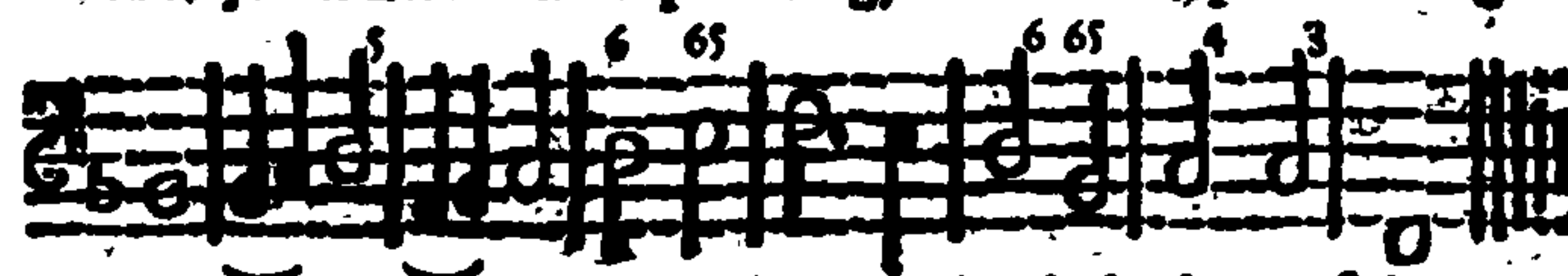
Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice, it is a seemly sight :



That upright men with thankful voice, shou'd praise the Lord of might.



Praise ye the Lord with harp and song, in Psalms and pleasant things :

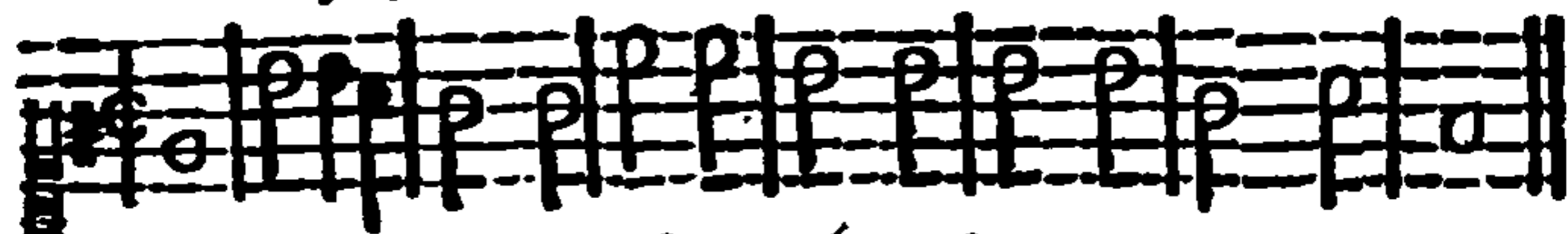


With lute and Instrument among, that soundeth with ten strings.

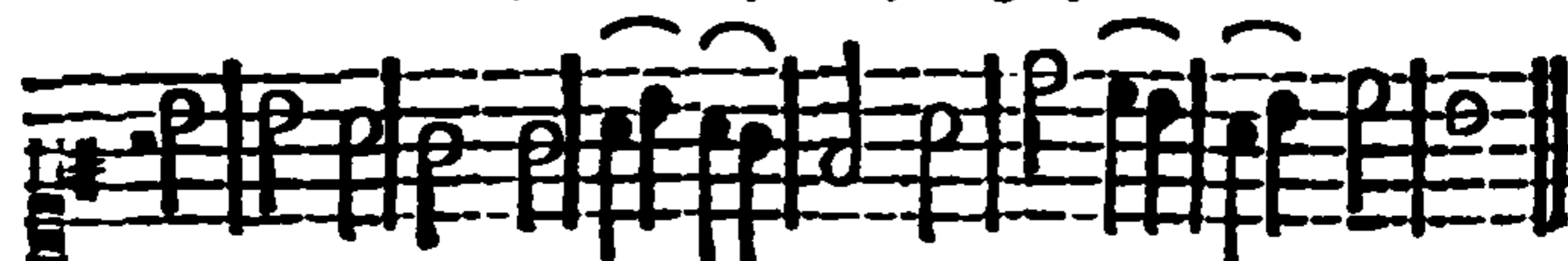
PSALM CXVI. *Cantus.*

Winchester.

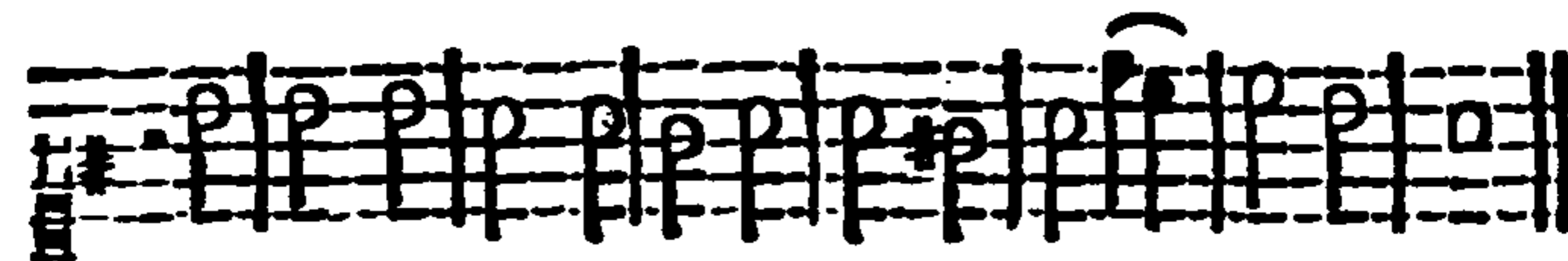
The measure 8, 6.



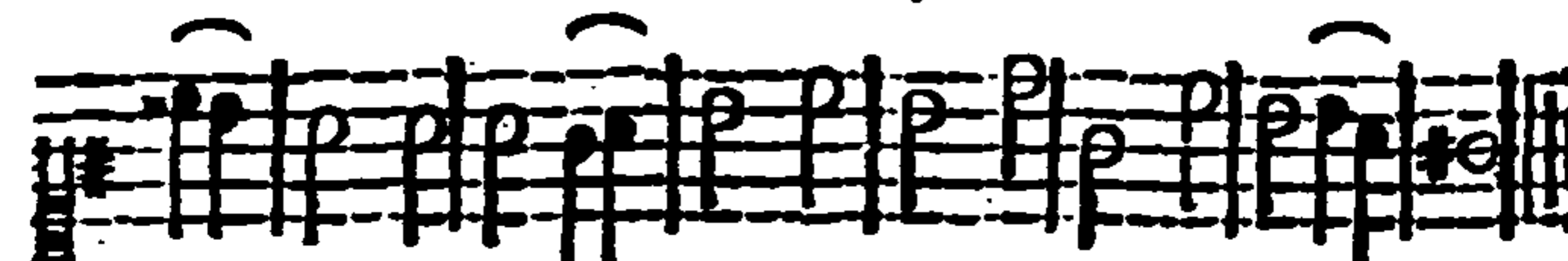
I love the Lord, because my voice, and prayer heard hath he :



When in my days I call'd on him, he bow'd his ear to me.



Ev'n when the snares of cruel death, a-bout be-set me round :

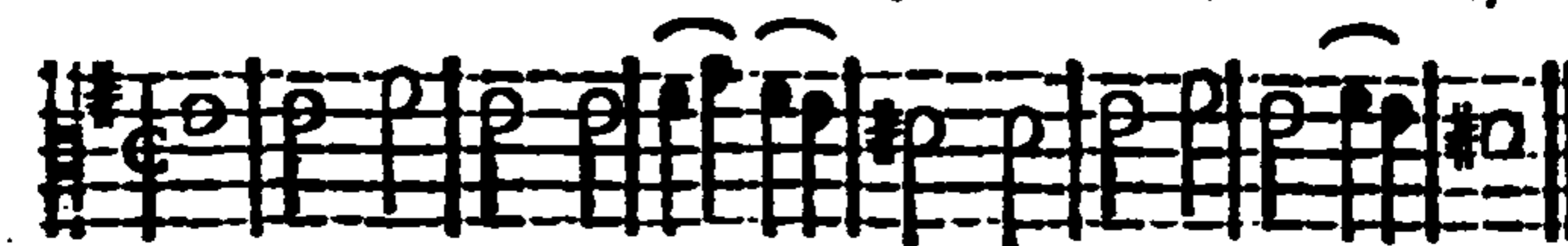


When pains of hell me caught and when, I wo and sorrow found.

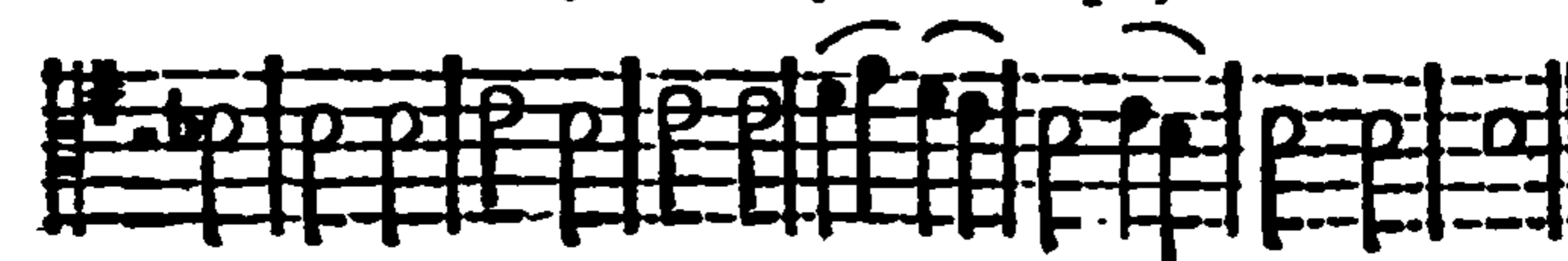
PSALM CXVI. *Medius.*

Winchester.

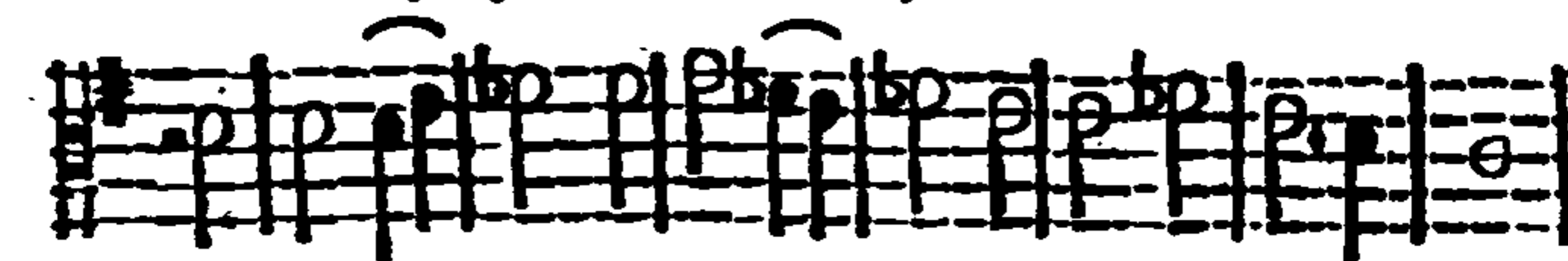
The measure 8, 6.



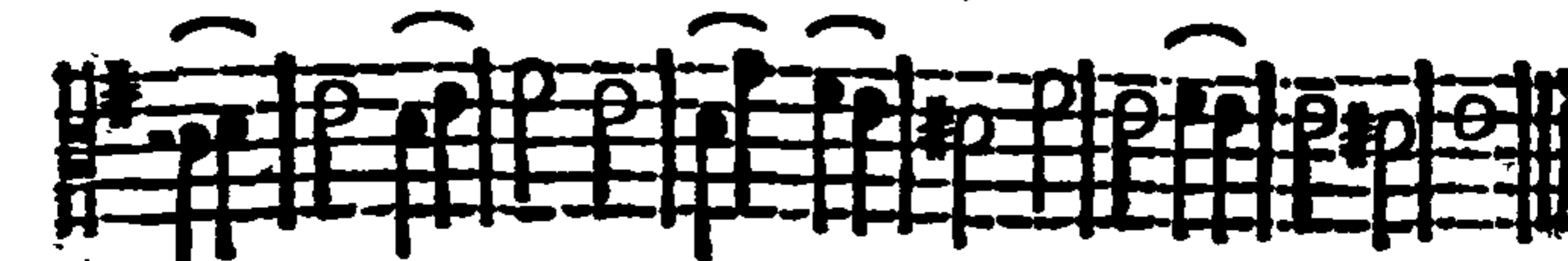
I love the Lord, because my voice, and prayer heard hath he :



When in my days I call'd on him, he bow'd his ear to me.



Ev'n when the snares of cruel death, a-bout be-set me round :

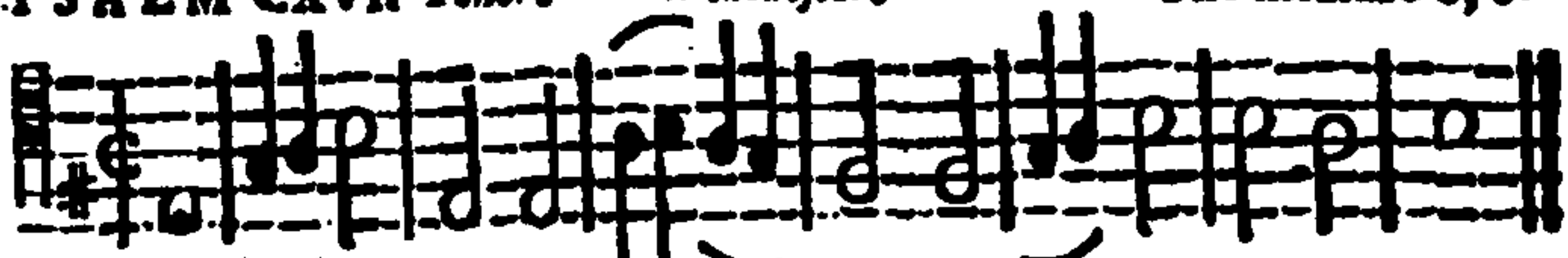


When pains of hell me caught and when, I wo and sorrow found.

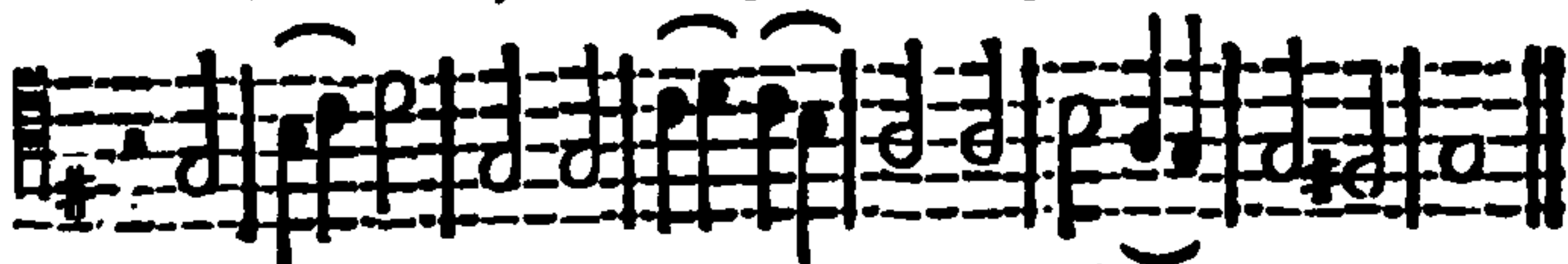
PSALM CXVI. *Tenor.*

Winchester.

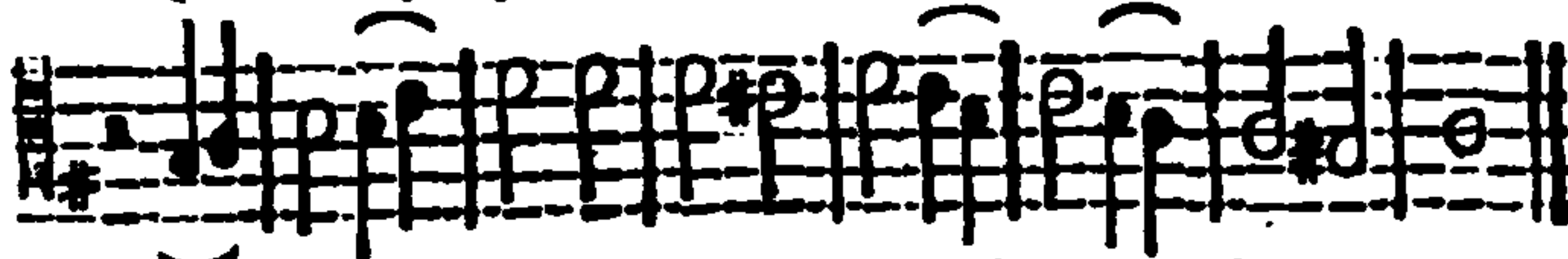
The measure 8, 6.



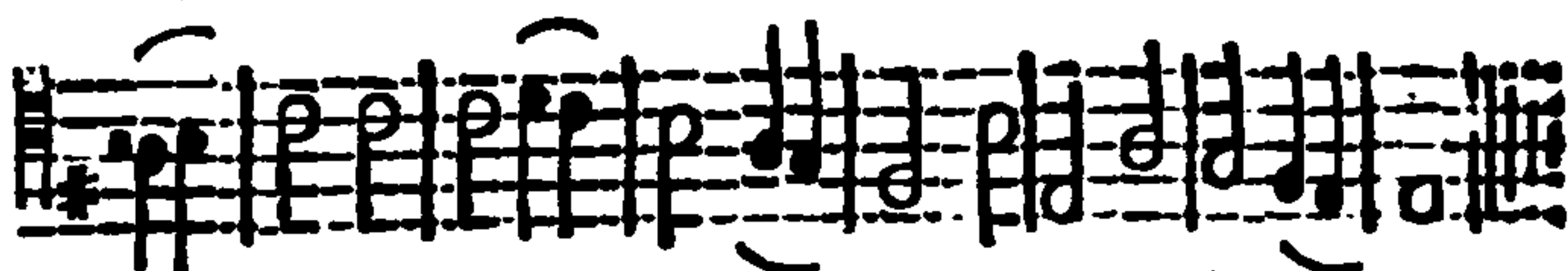
I love the Lord, because my voice, and prayer heard hath he:



When in my days I call'd on him, he bow'd his ear to me.



Ev'n when the snares of cruel death, a-bout be-set me round:

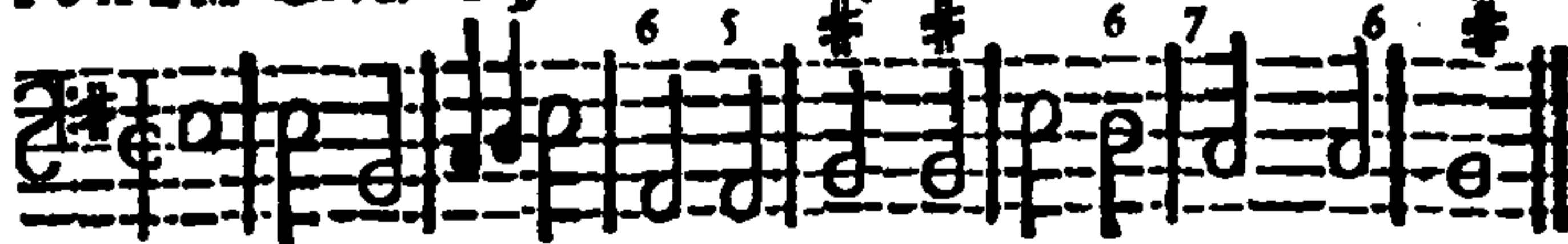


When pains of hell me caught and when, I wo and sorrow found.

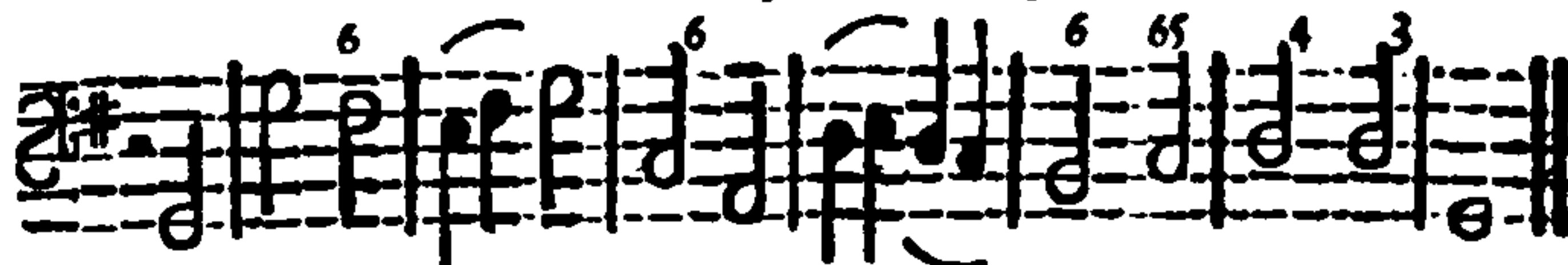
PSALM CXVI. *Bassus.*

Winchester.

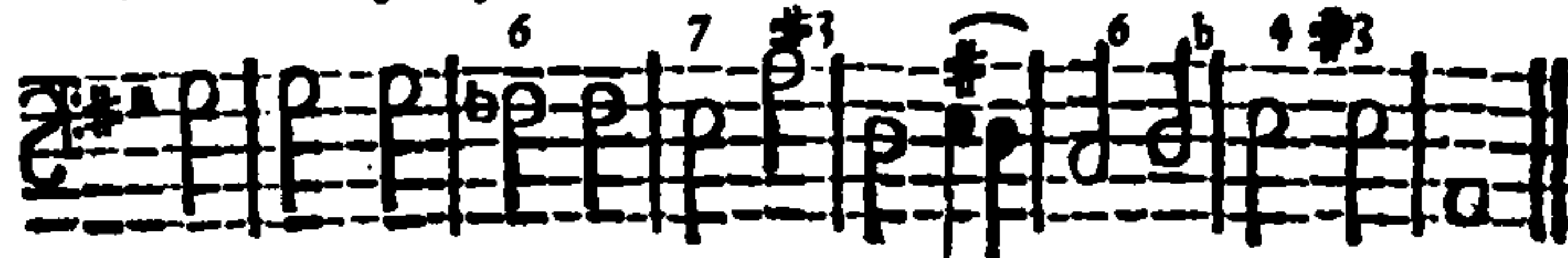
The measure 8, 6.



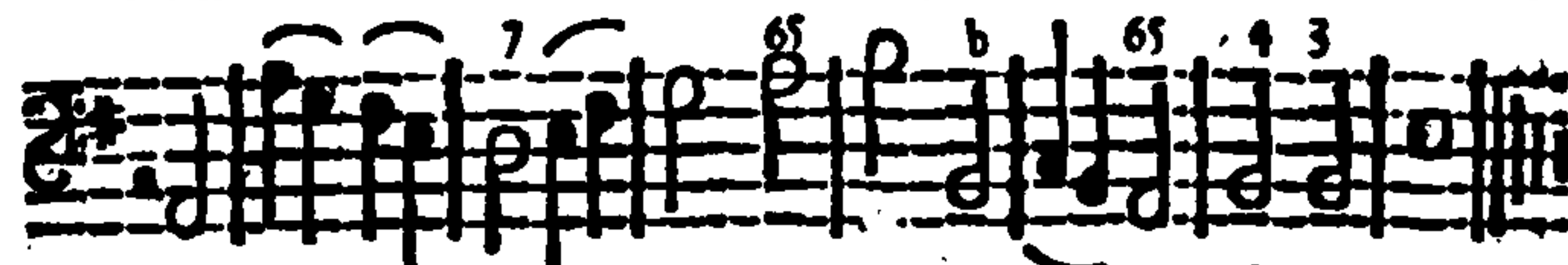
I love the Lord, because my voice, and prayer heard hath he:



When in my days I call'd on him, he bow'd his ear to me.

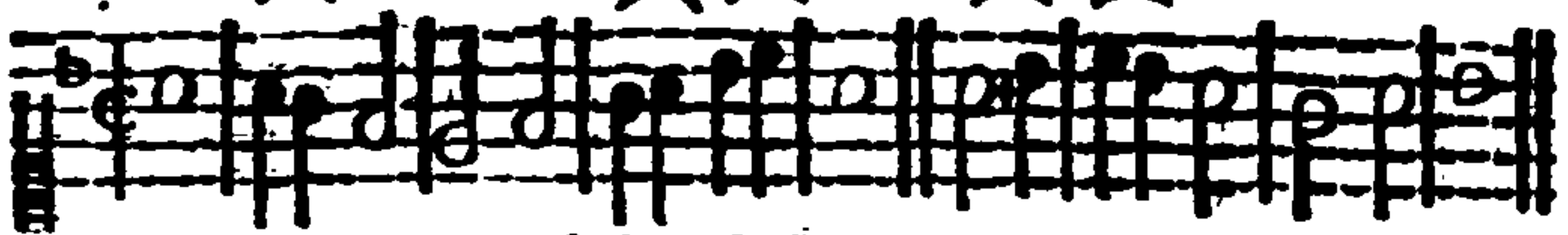


Ev'n when the snares of cruel death, a-bout be-set me round:

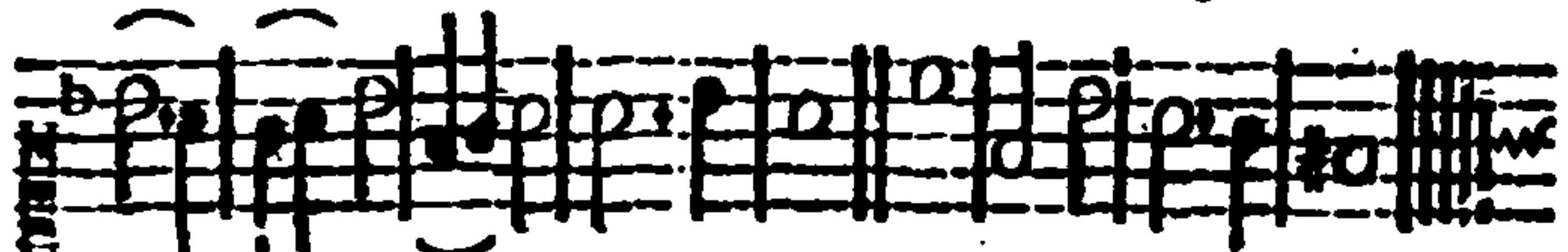


When pains of hell me caught and when, I wo and sorrow found.

PSALM XXXVIII. *Cantus.* *Worcester.* The measure 8, 6,

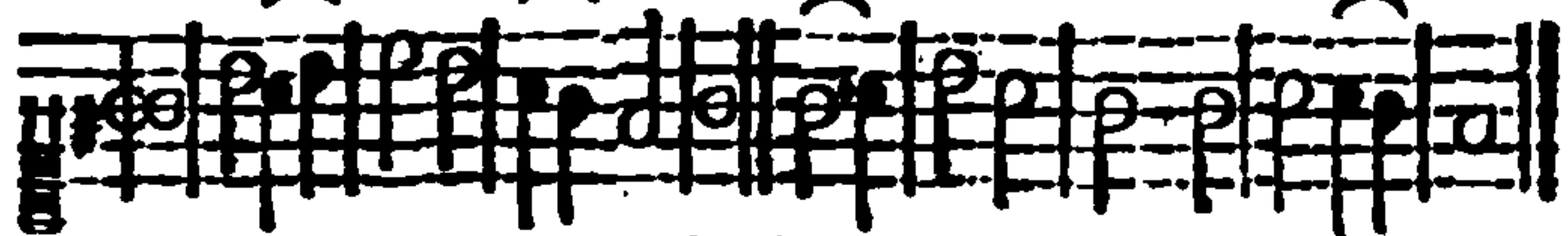


Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy provoked ire:

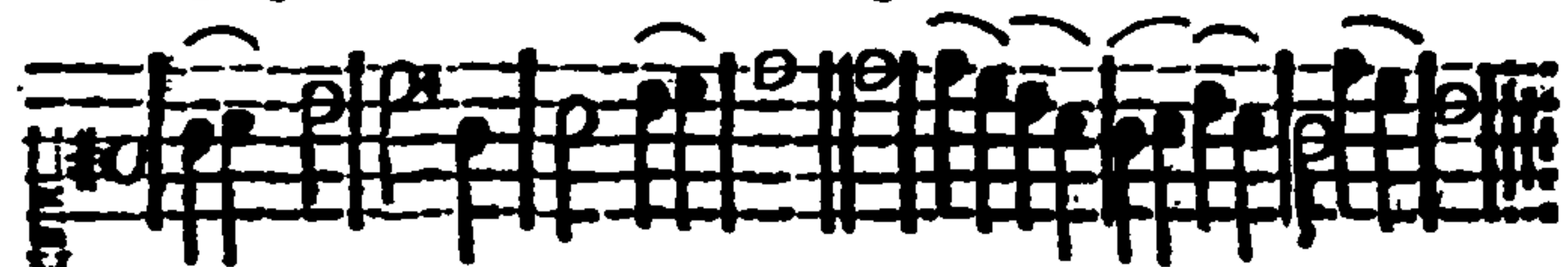


Nor in thy heavy wrath, O Lord, correct me I desire.

PSALM C. *Cantus.* *Ilstey.* The measure 8, 8.

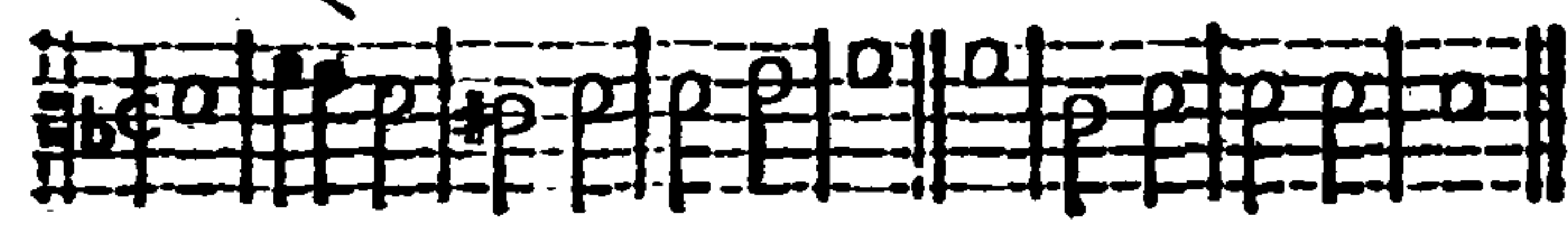


All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:

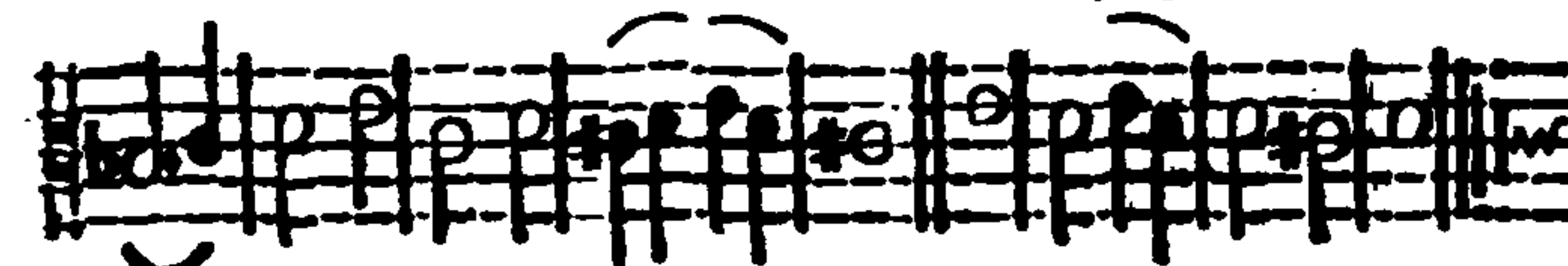


Him serve with fear his praise forth tell, come ye before him and rejoice.

PSALM XXXVIII. *Medius.* *Worcester.* The measure 8, 6.

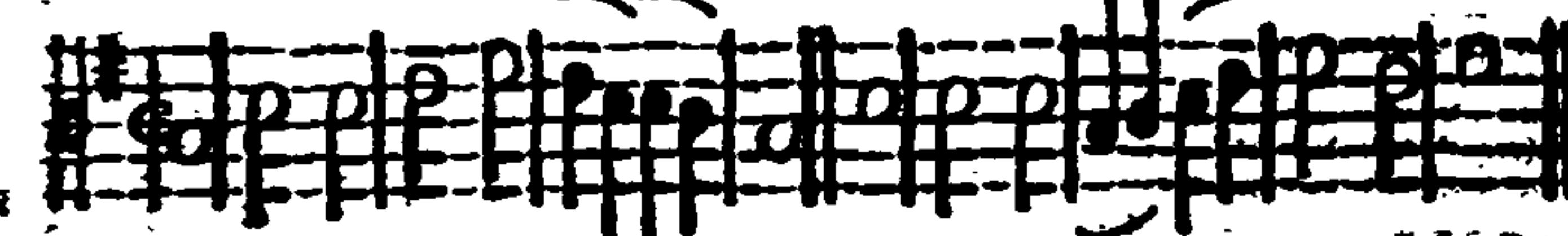


Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy provoked ire:

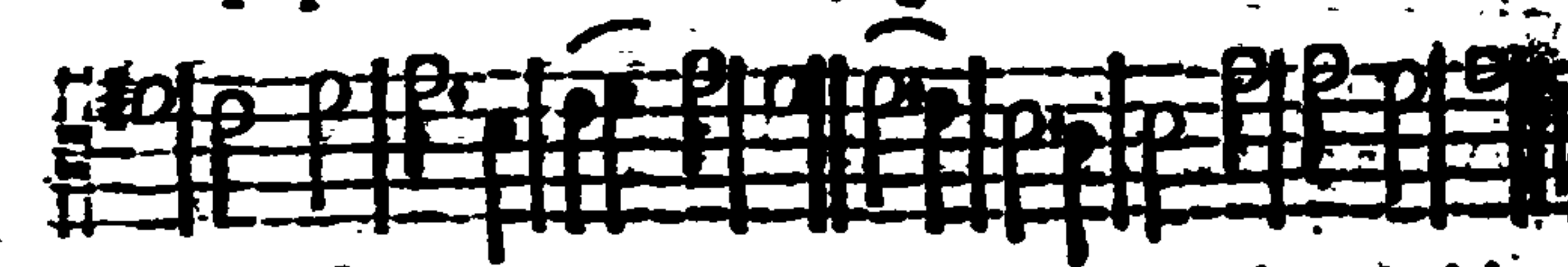


Nor in thy heavy wrath, O Lord, correct me I desire.

PSALM C. *Medius.* *Ilstey.* The measure 8, 8.

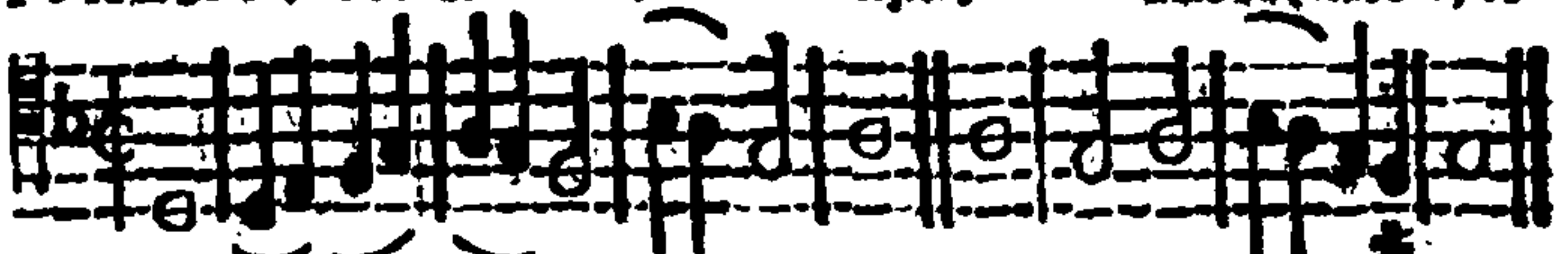


All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:

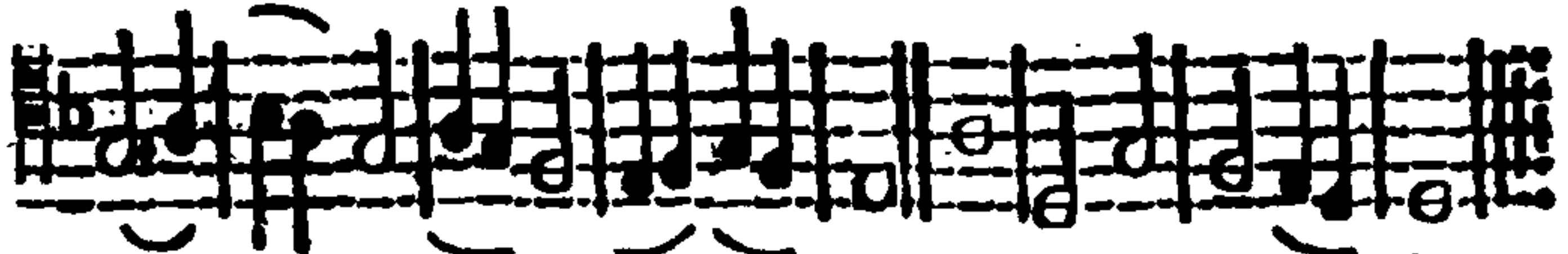


Him serve with fear his praise forth tell, come ye before him and rejoice.

PSALM XXXVIII. *Tenor.* Worcester. The measure 8, 6.

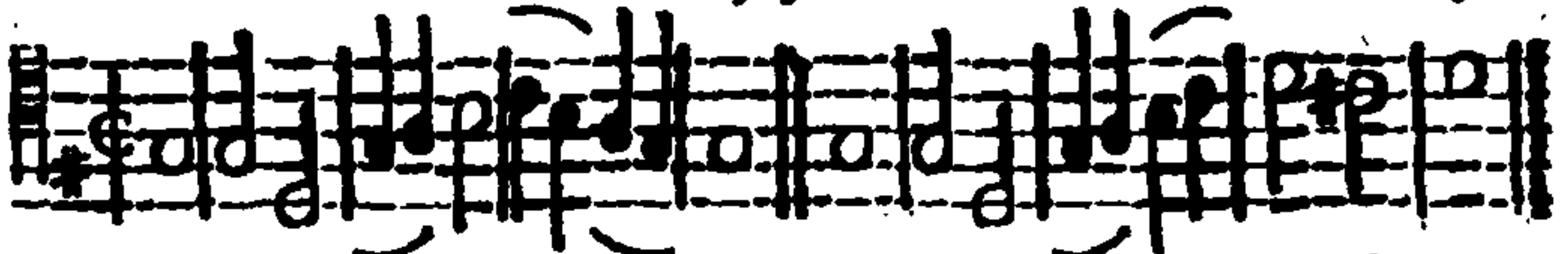


Put me not to re-buke, O Lord, in thy pro-vo-[#]ked ire:

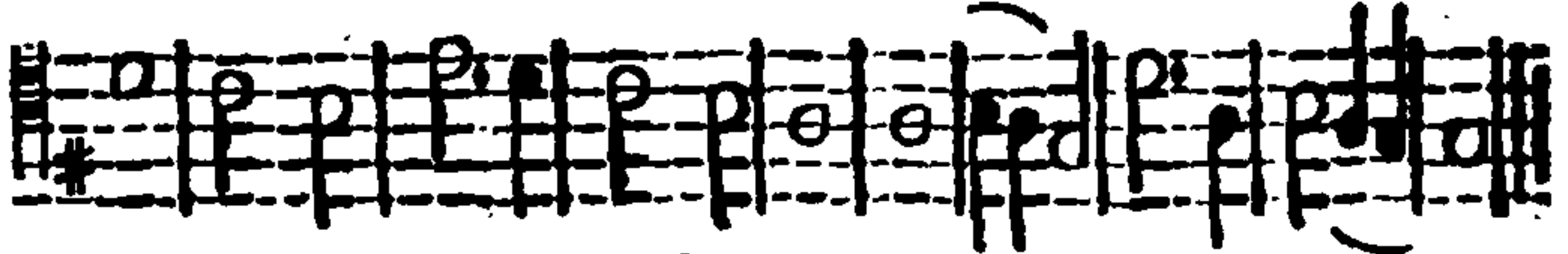


Nor in thy hea-vy wrath, O Lord, correct me I de--fire.

PSALM C. *Tenor.* Ilstey. The measure 8, 8.

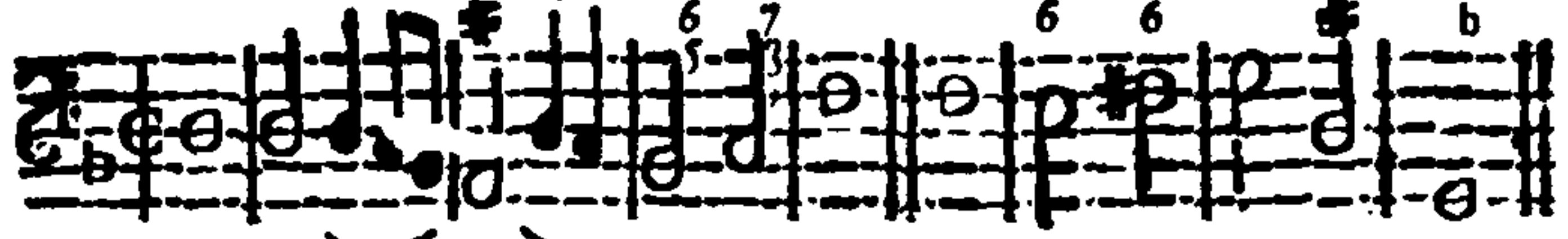


All People that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:

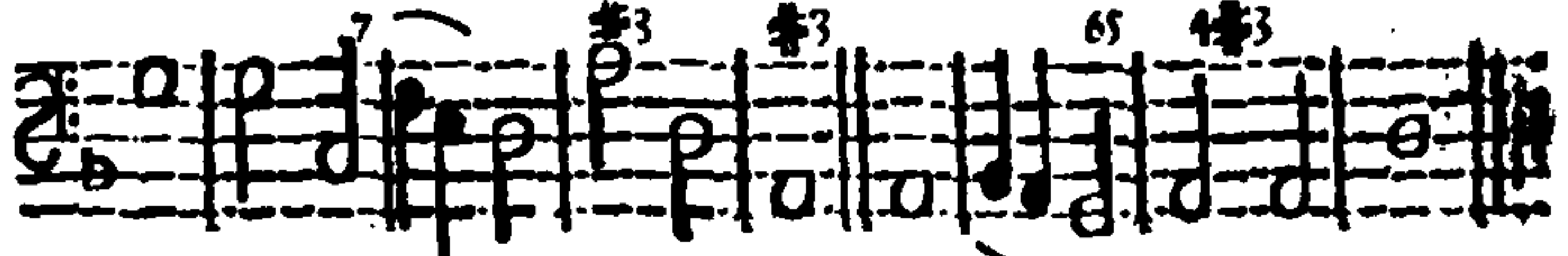


Him serve with fear his praise forth tell, come ye before him and re-joyce.

PSALM XXXVIII. *Bassus.* Worcester. The measure 8, 6.

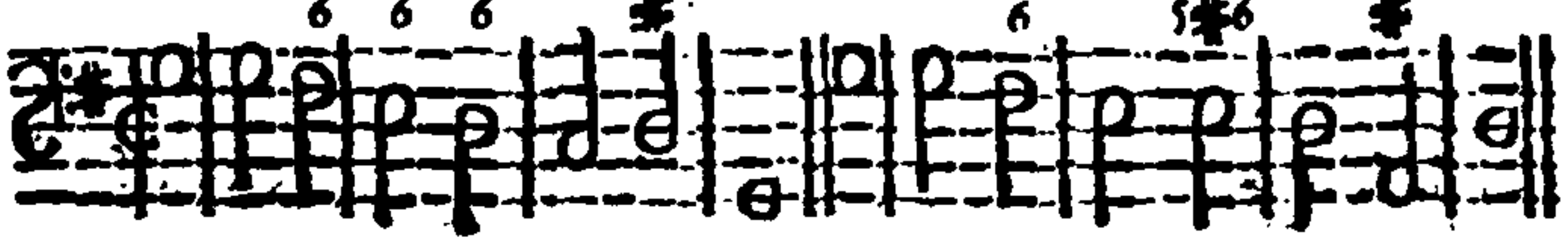


Put me not to re-buke, O Lord, in thy pro-vo-[#]ked ire:

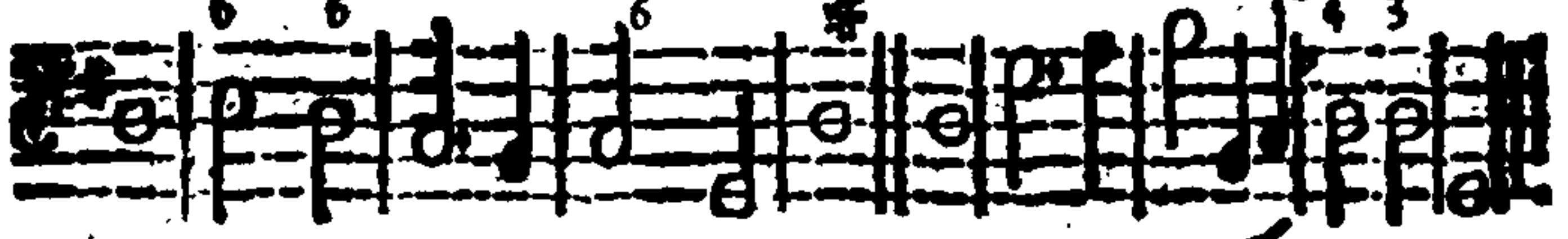


Nor in thy heavy wrath, O Lord, correct me I de--fire.

PSALM C. *Bassus.* Ilstey. The measure 8, 8.



All People that on Earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:



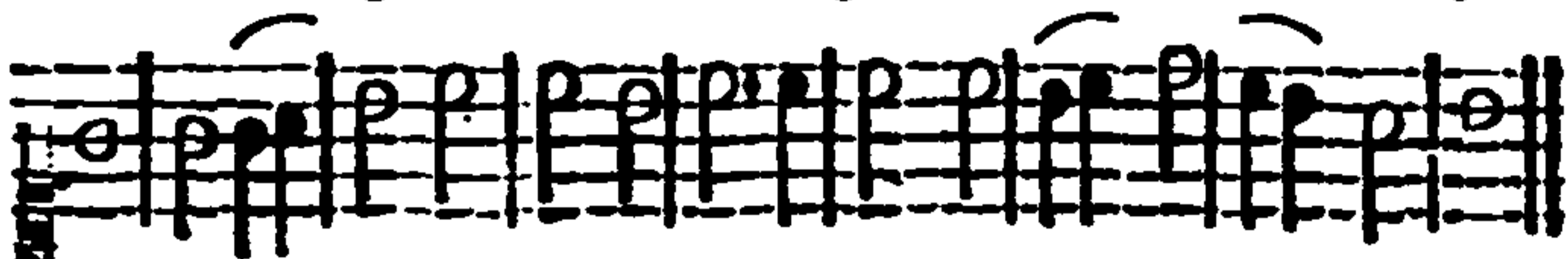
Him serve with fear his praise forth tell, come ye before him and re-joyce.

PSALM 125. 2d. me. *Cantus.* Bucklebury.

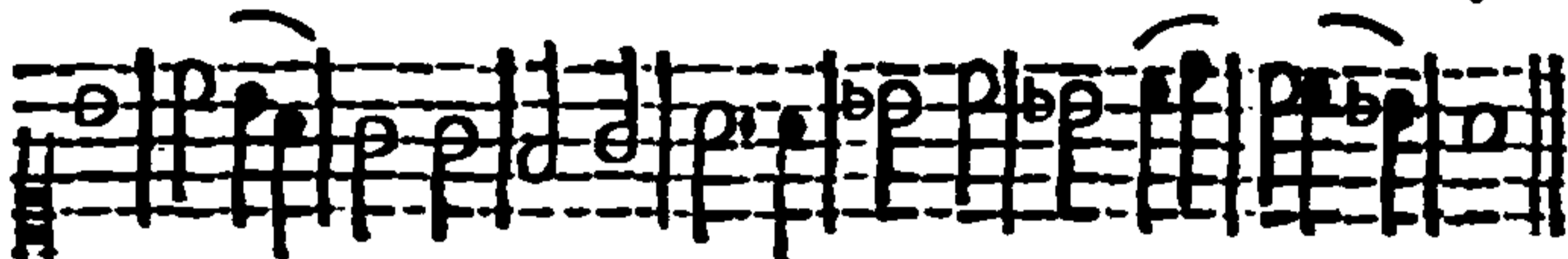
The measure 8. 8.



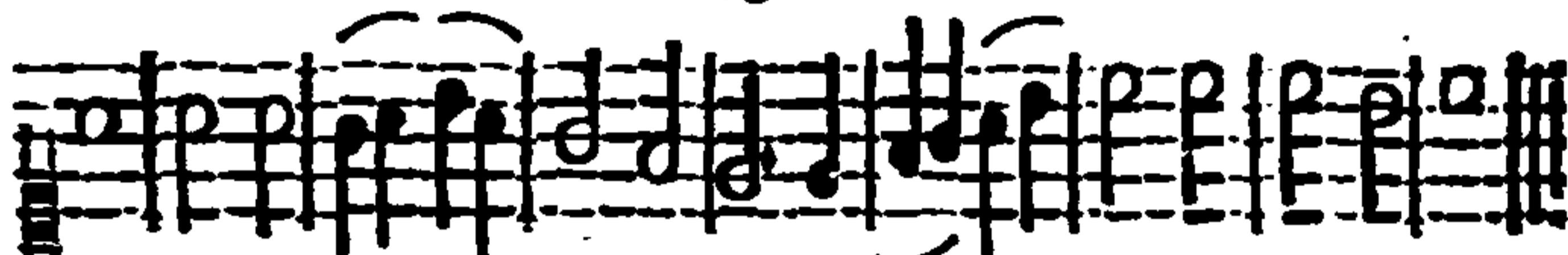
Those that do put their confidence, upon the Lord our God on-ly :



And flee to him for their defence, in all their need and mi-se-ry.



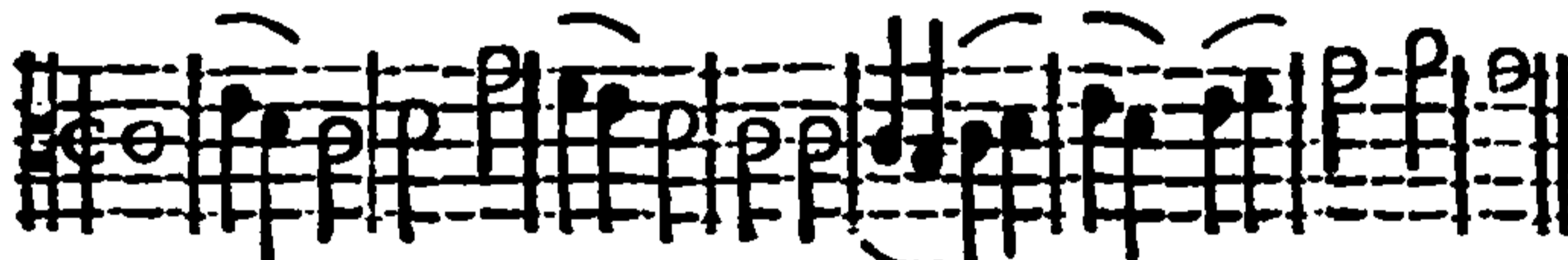
Their faith is sure still to endure, grounded on Christ the corner stone :



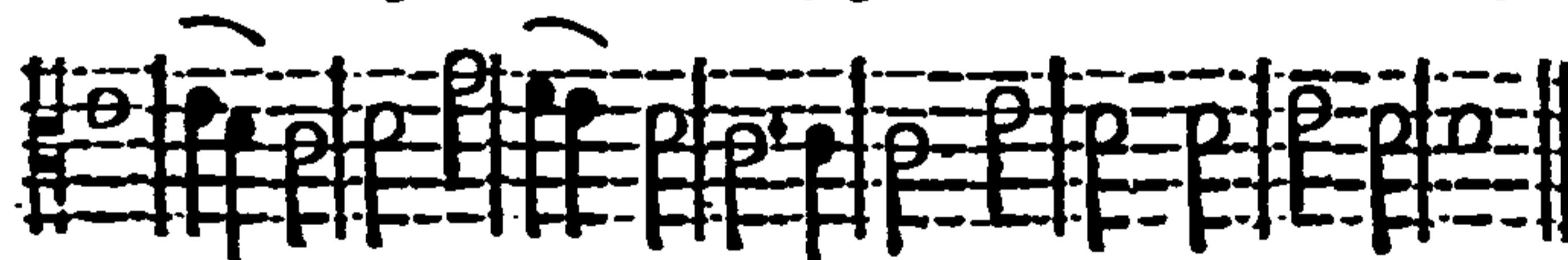
Mov'd with no ill but standeth still, stedfast like to the mount Sion.

PSALM 125. 2d. me. *Medius.* Bucklebury.

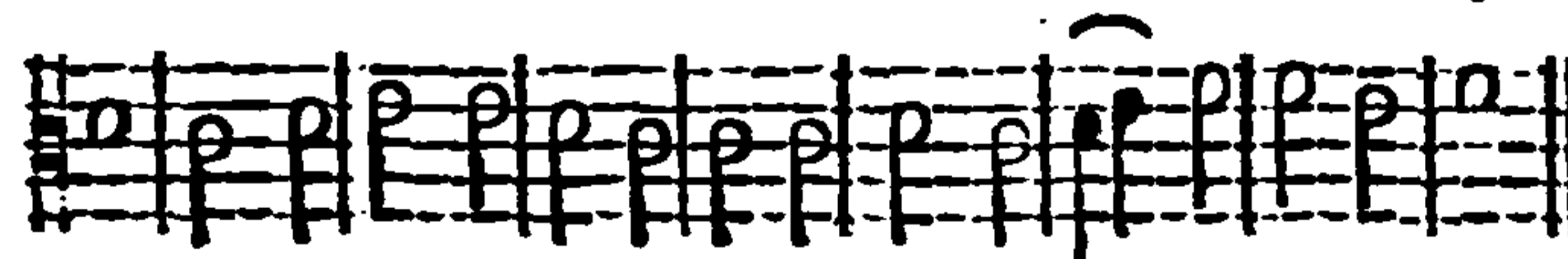
The measure 8. 8.



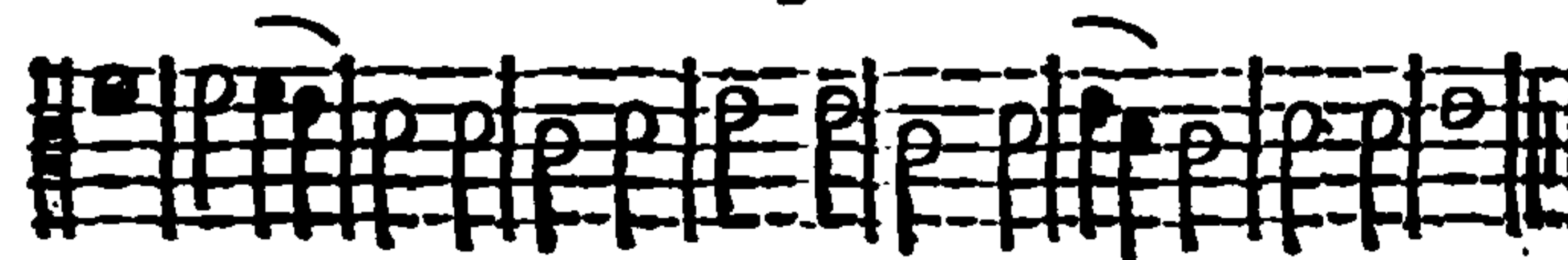
Those that do put their confidence, upon the Lord our God on-ly :



And flee to him for their defence in all their need and mi-se-ry.

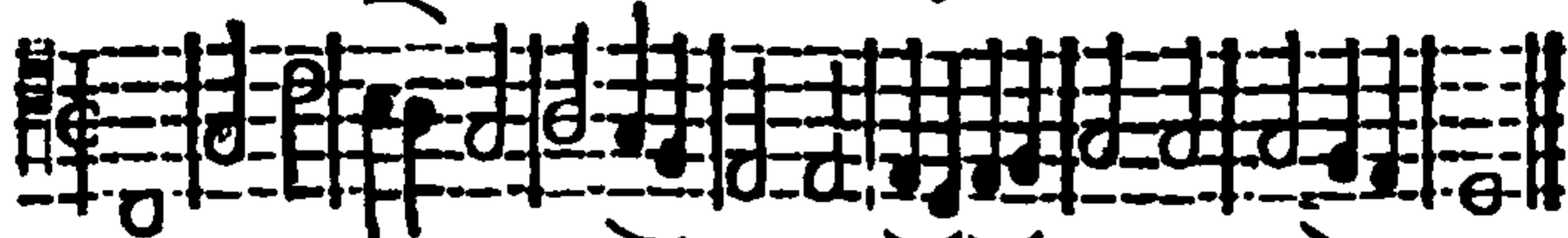


Their faith as sure still to endure, grounded on Christ the corner stone :

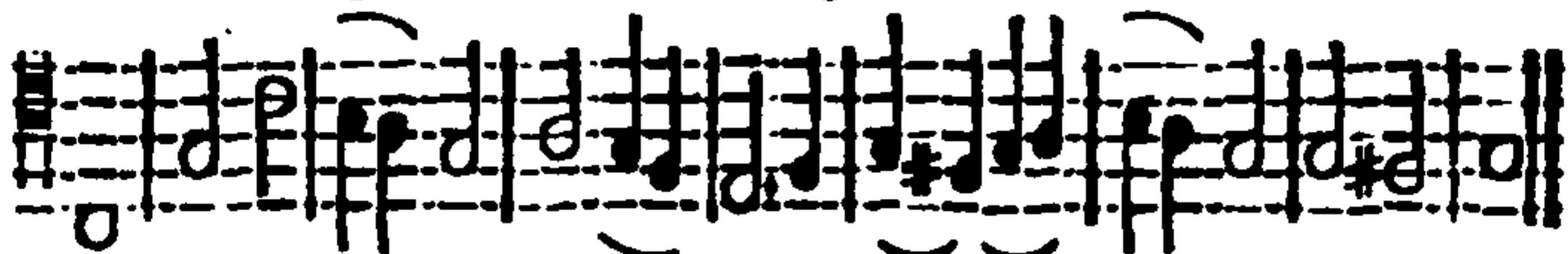


Mov'd with no ill but standeth still, stedfast like to the mount Sion.

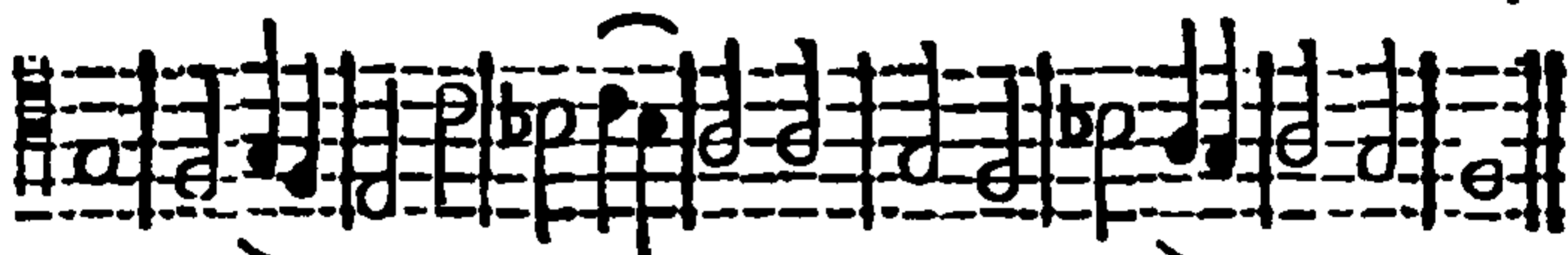
PSALM 125. 2d. me. Tenor. Bucklebury. The measure 8 8.



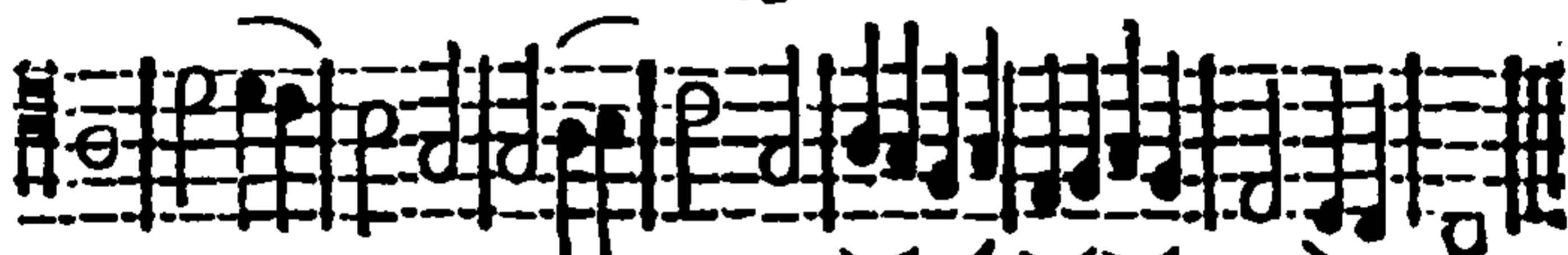
Those that do put their confidence, up-on the Lord our God on--ly :



And flee to him for their defence, in all their need and mi--se--ry.

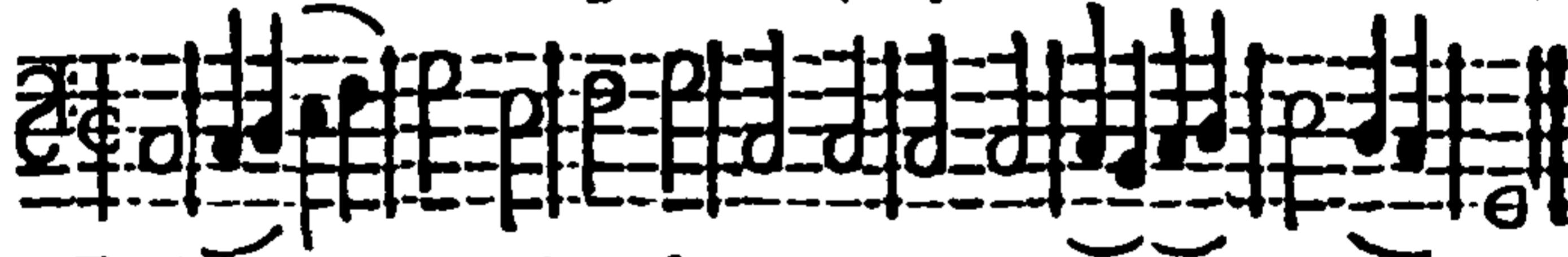


Their faith is sure still to endure, grounded on Christ the corner stone :

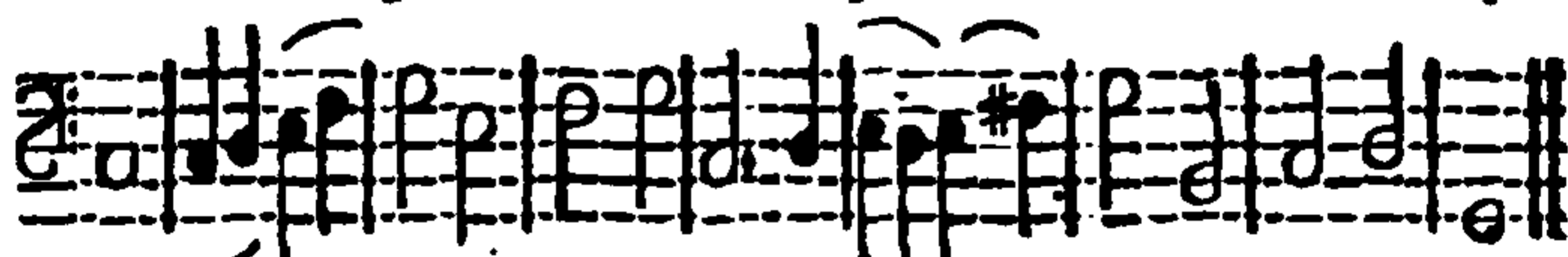


Mov'd with no ill but standeth still, stedfast like to the mount Si- on.

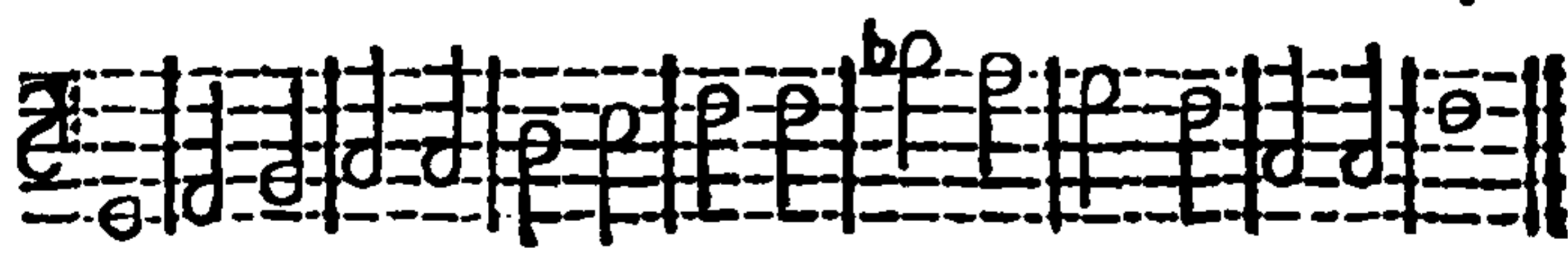
PSALM 125. 2d. me. Bassus. Bucklebury. The measure 8. 8:



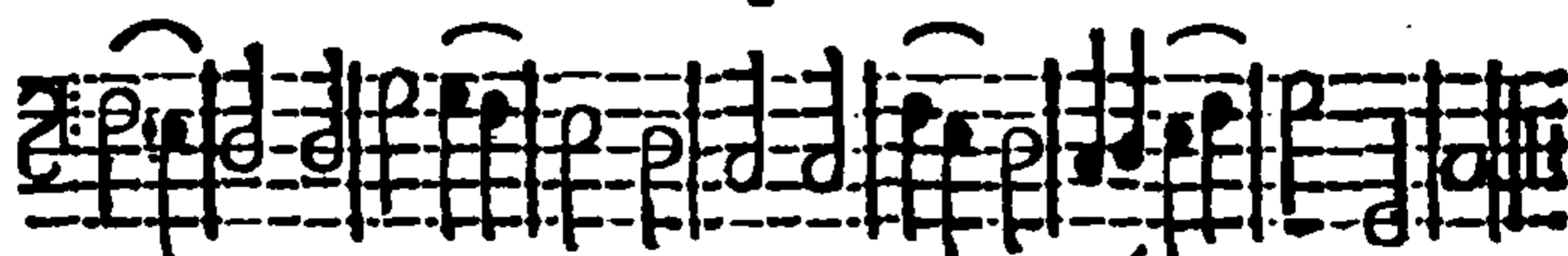
Those that do put their confidence, up-on the Lord our God on---ly :



And flee to him for their defence in all their need and mi--se--ry.



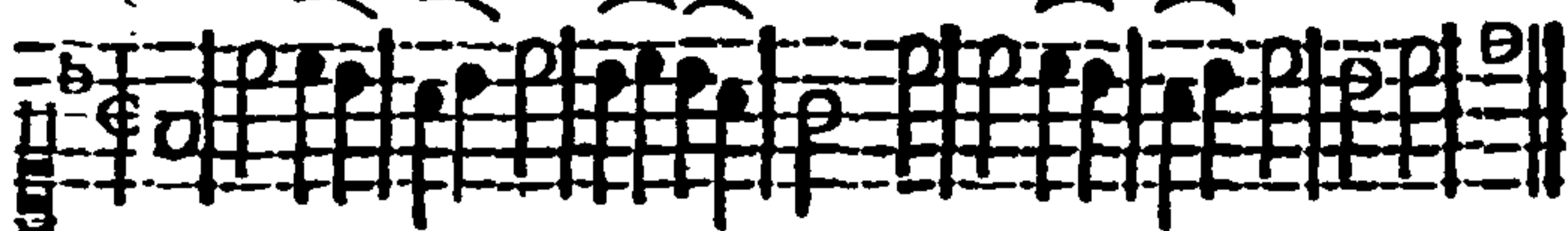
Their faith is sure still to endure, grounded on Christ the corner stone :



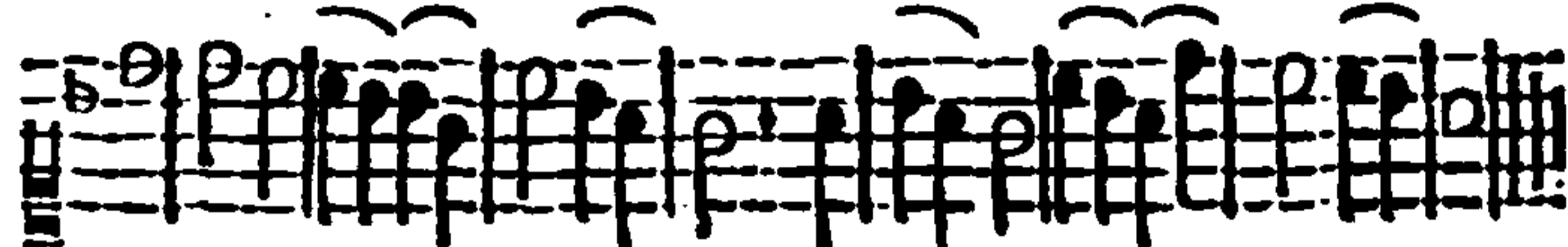
Mov'd with no ill but standeth still, stedfast like to the mount Sion.

PSALM 103. N. ver. *Cantus. Oxford.*

The measure 8, 8.



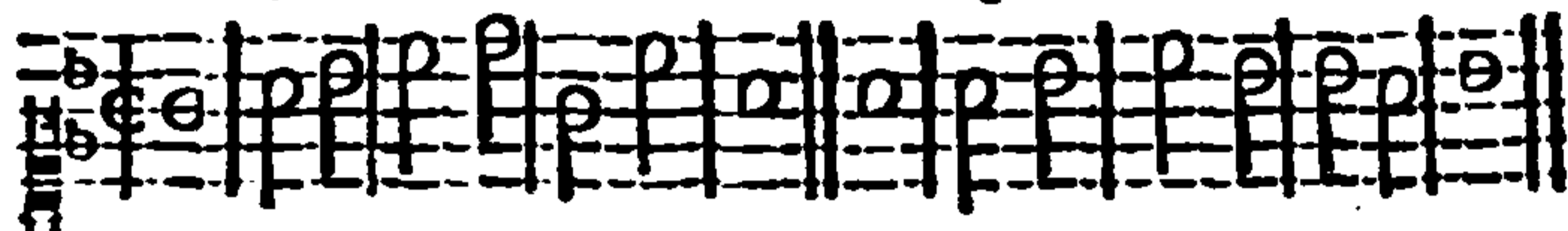
My Soul, inspir'd with sacred Love, God's ho-ly Name for ever bless:



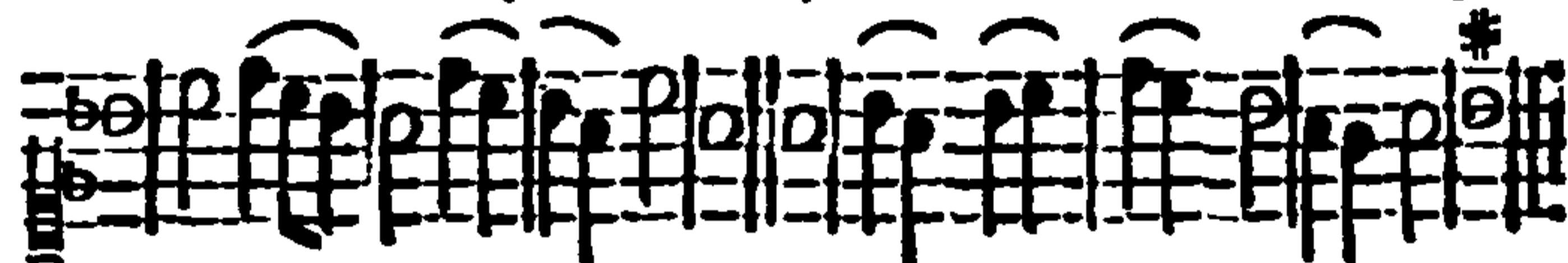
Of all his Favours mindfull prove, and still thy grateful thanks express.

PSALM 40. N. ver. *Cantus. Marlborough.*

The measure 8, 8.



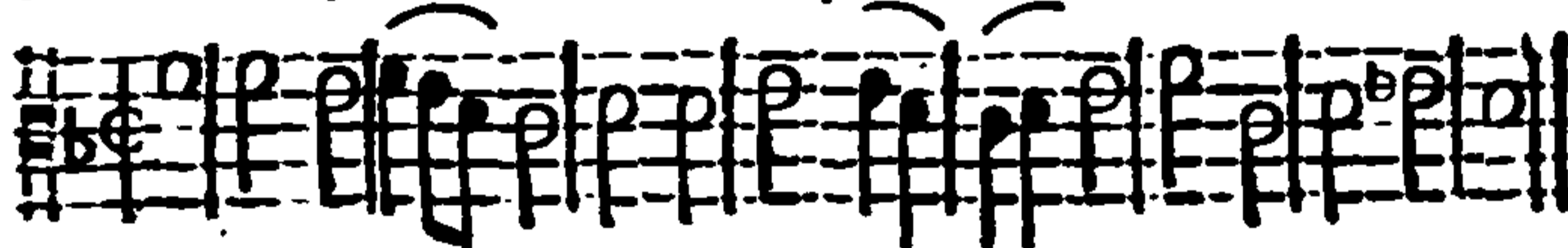
I waited meekly for the Lord, Till he vouchsaf'd a kind Reply:



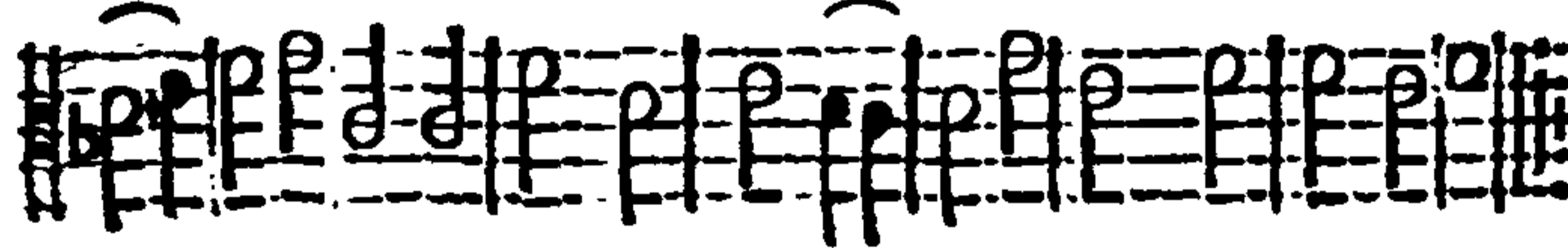
Who did his gracious Ear afford, and heard from Heav'n my humble cry.

PSALM 103. N. ver. *Medius. Oxford.*

The measure 8, 8.



My Soul, inspir'd with sacred Love, God's ho-ly Name for ever bless:



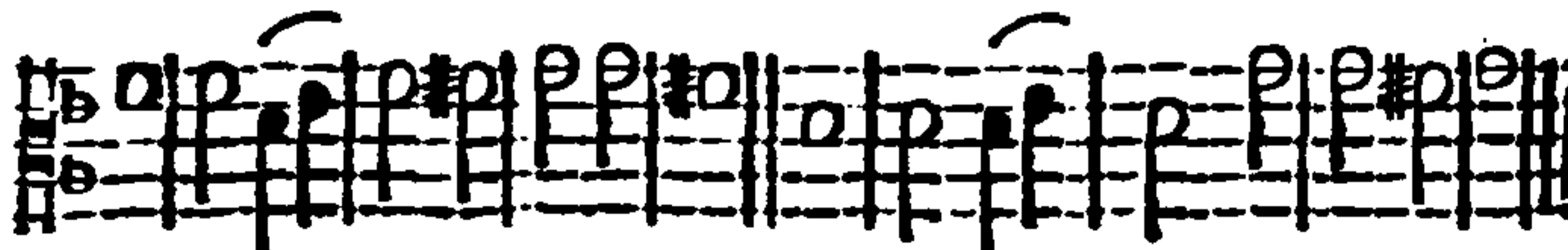
Of all his Favours mindful prove, and still thy grateful thanks express.

PSALM 40. N. ver. *Medius. Marlborough.*

The measure 8, 8.



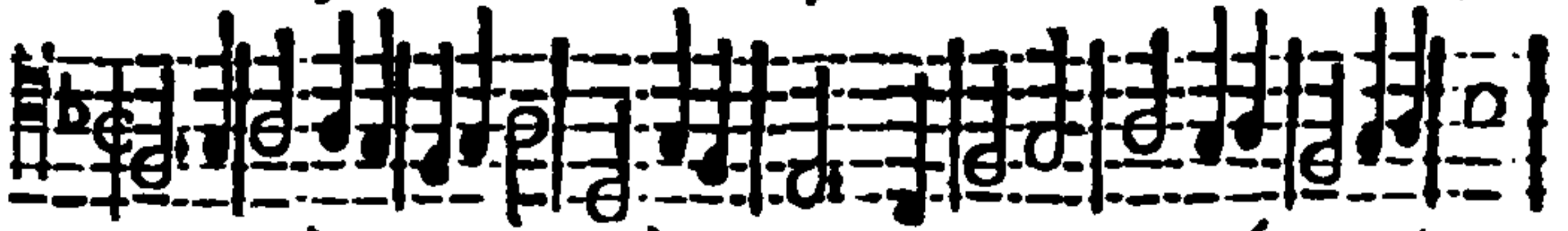
I waited meekly for the Lord, Till he vouchsaf'd a kind Reply:



Who did his gracious Ear afford, and heard from Heav'n my humble cry.

PSALM 103. N. ver. Tenor. Oxford.

The measure 8, 8.



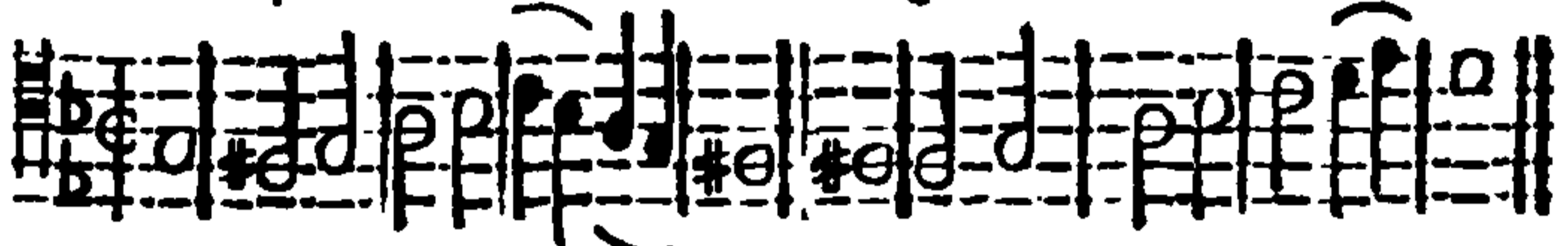
My Soul, inspir'd with sacred Love, God's holy Name for ever bless:



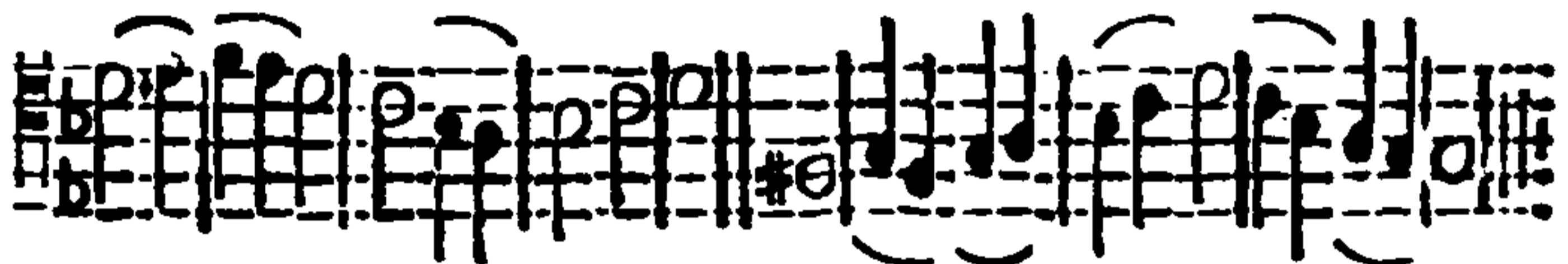
Of all his Favours mindful prove, and still thy grateful thanks express.

PSALM 40. N. ver. Tenor. Marlborough.

The measure 8, 8.



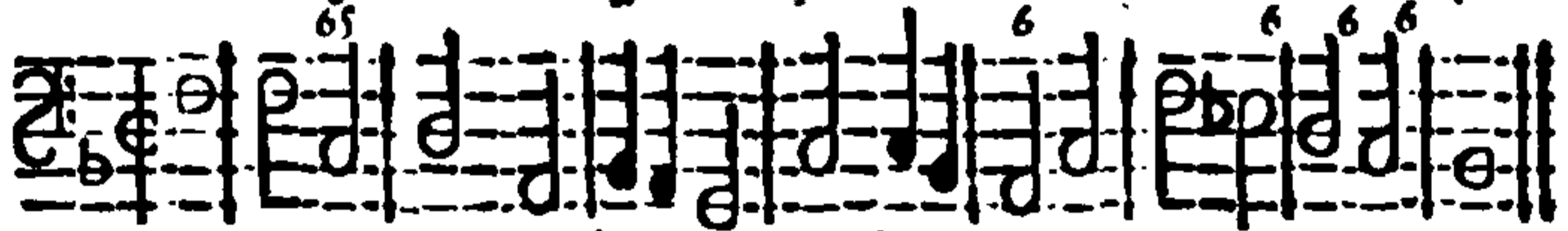
I waited meekly for the Lord, Till he vouchsaf'd a kind Reply :



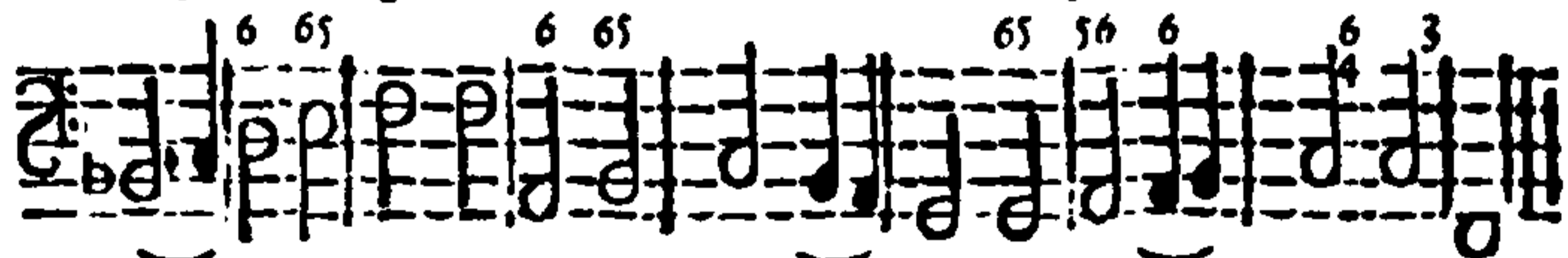
Who did his gracious Ear afford, and heard from Heav'n my humble cry.

PSALM 103. N. ver. Bassus Oxford.

The measure 8, 8.



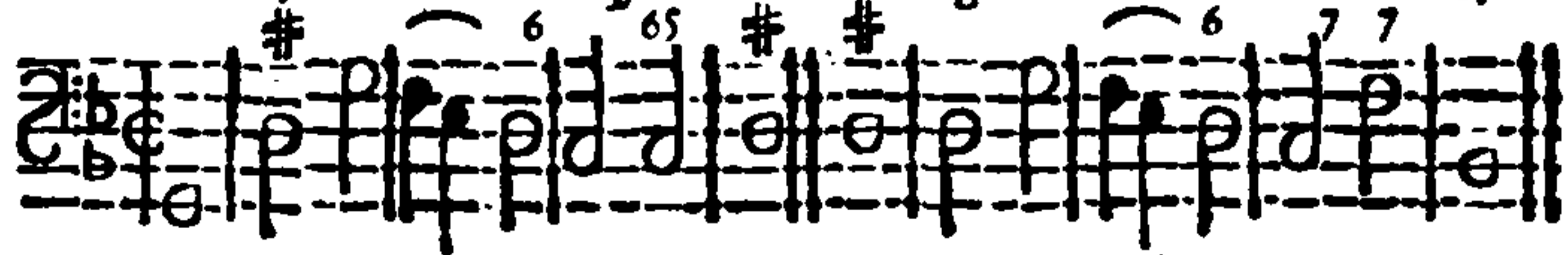
My Soul, inspir'd with sacred Love, God's holy Name for ever bless:



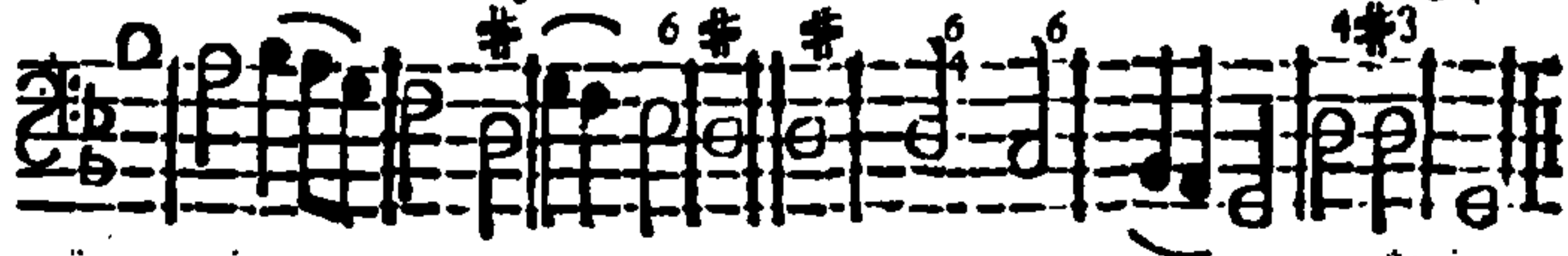
Of all his Favours mindful prove, and still thy grateful thanks express.

PSALM 40. N. ver. Bassus. Marlborough.

The measure 8, 8.



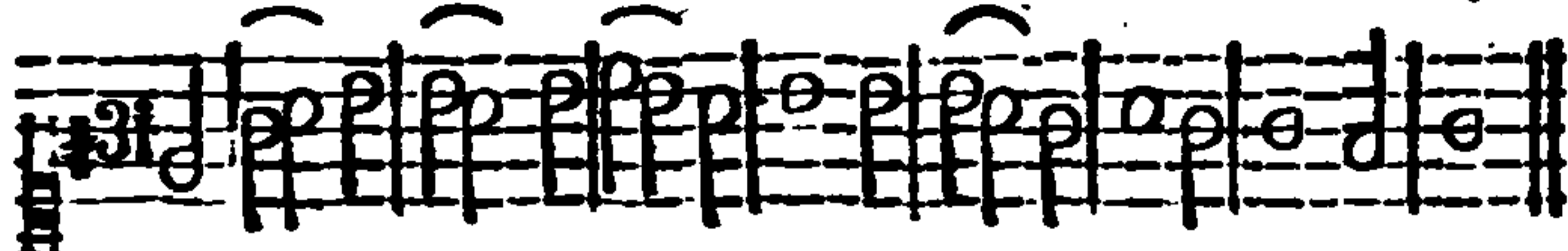
I waited meekly for the Lord, Till he vouchsaf'd a kind Reply :



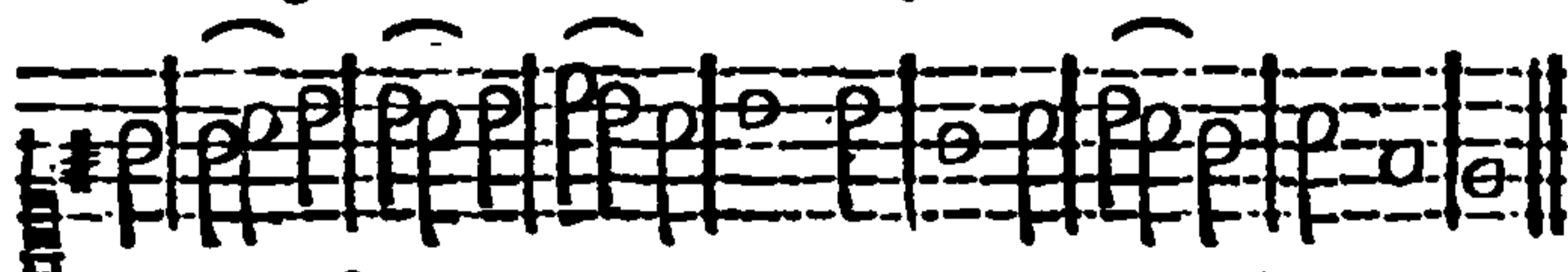
Who did his gracious Ear afford, and heard from Heav'n my humble cry.

PSALM 18. N. ver. *Cantus. Norwich.*

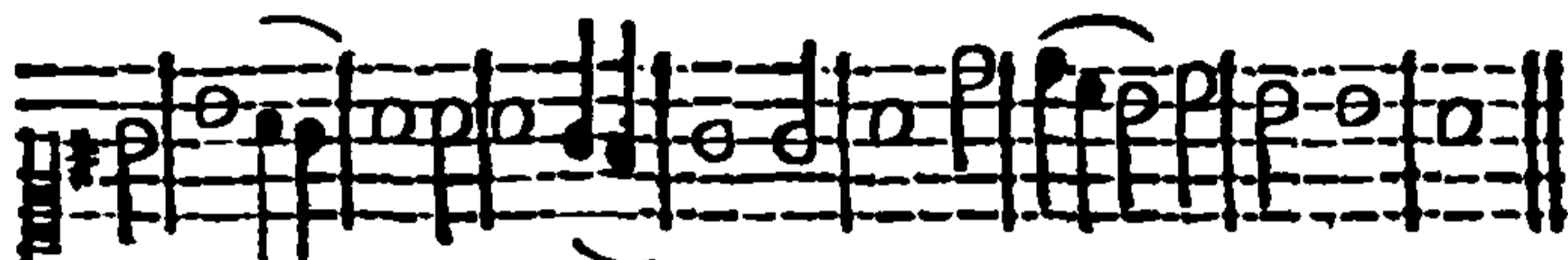
The measure 8, 8.



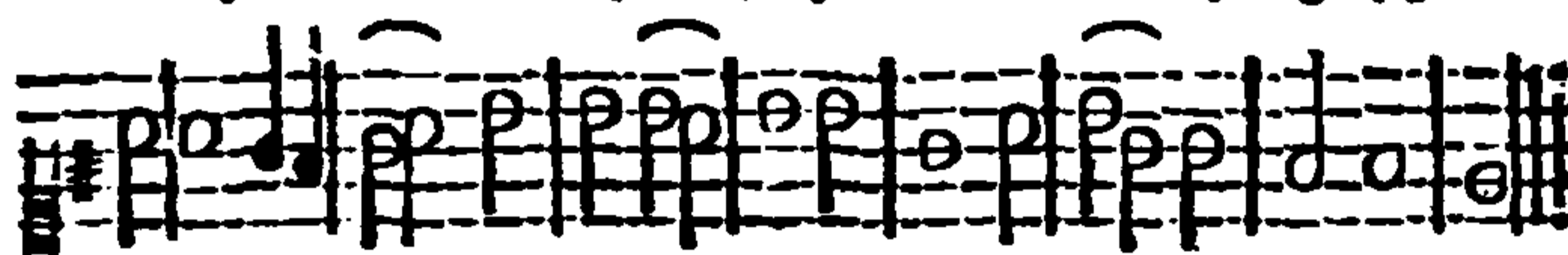
No change of Time shall ever shock, my firm affection Lord to thee :



For thou hast always been my Rock, A Fortrefs and Defence to me.



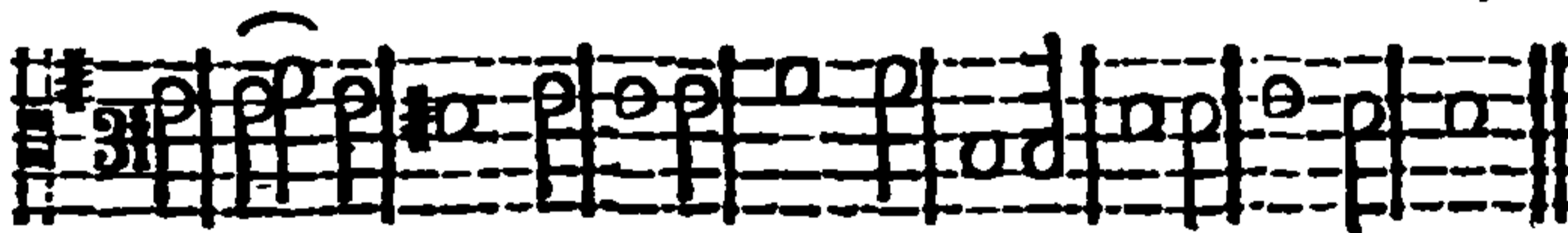
Thou my De-liv'rer art my God, my trust is in thy mighty pow'r :



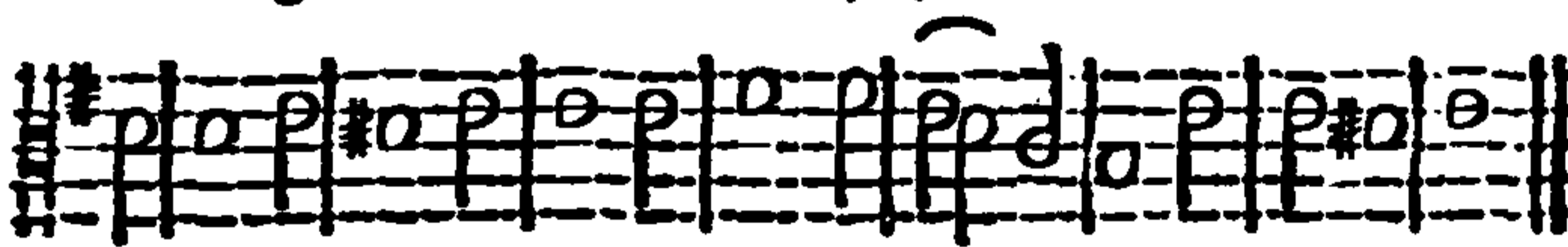
Thou art my shield from foes abroad at home my safeguard and my tow'r.

PSALM 18. N. ver. *Medius. Norwich.*

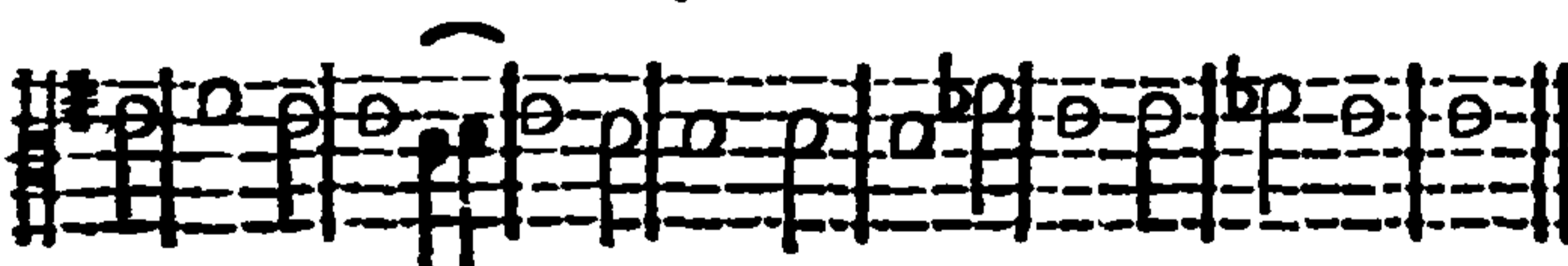
The measure 8, 8.



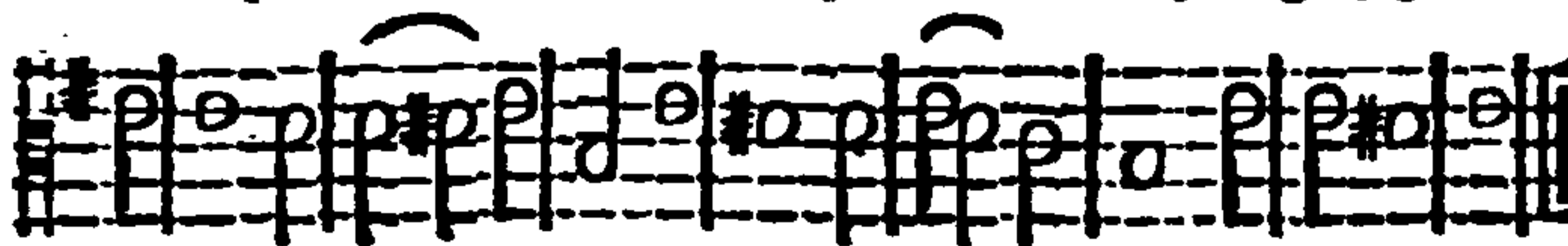
No change of Time shall ever shock, my firm affection Lord to thee :



For thou hast always been my Rock, A Fortrefs and Defence to me.



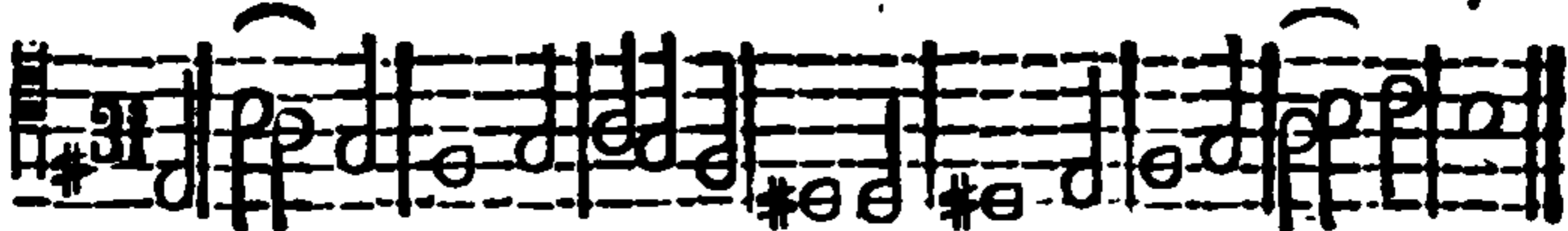
Thou my De-liv'rer art my God, my trust is in thy mighty pow'r :



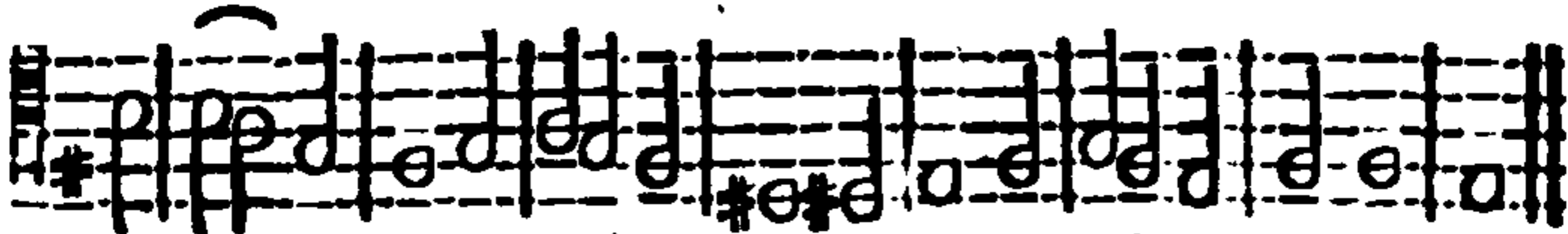
Thou art my shield from foes abroad, at home my safeguard and my tow'r.

PSALM 18. N. ver. *Tenor. Norwich.*

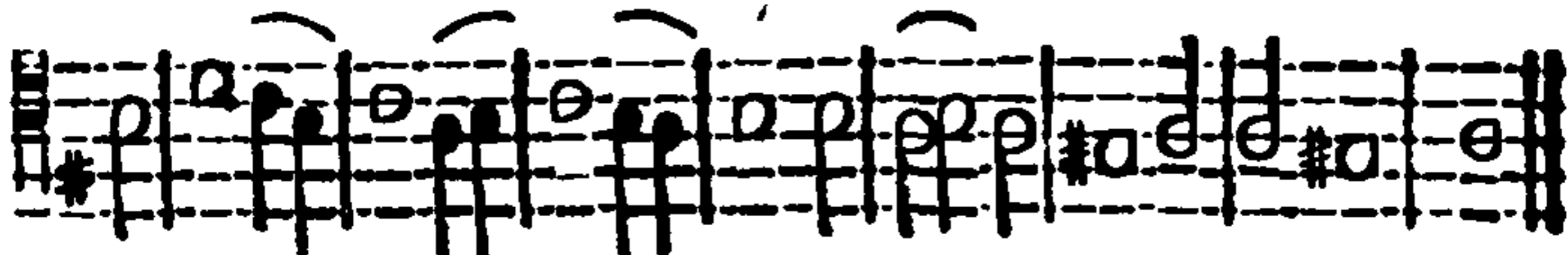
The measure 8, 8.



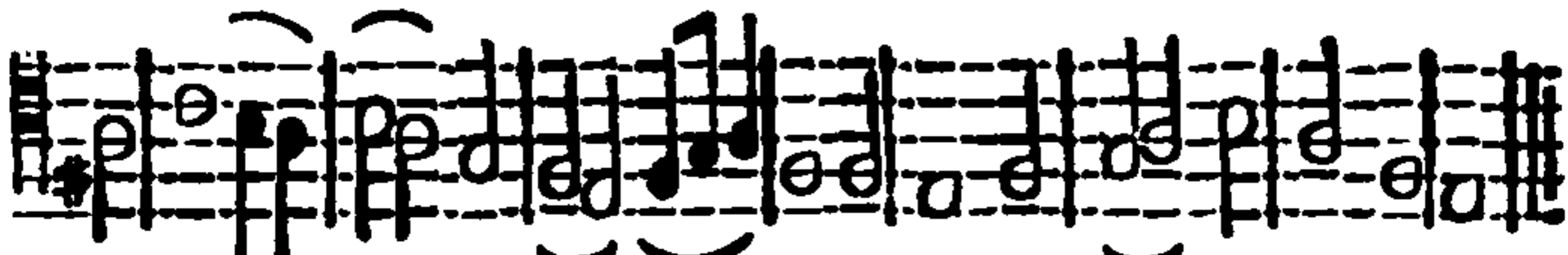
No change of Time shall ever shock, my firm affection Lord to thee:



For thou hast always been my Rock, A Fortres and Defence to me.



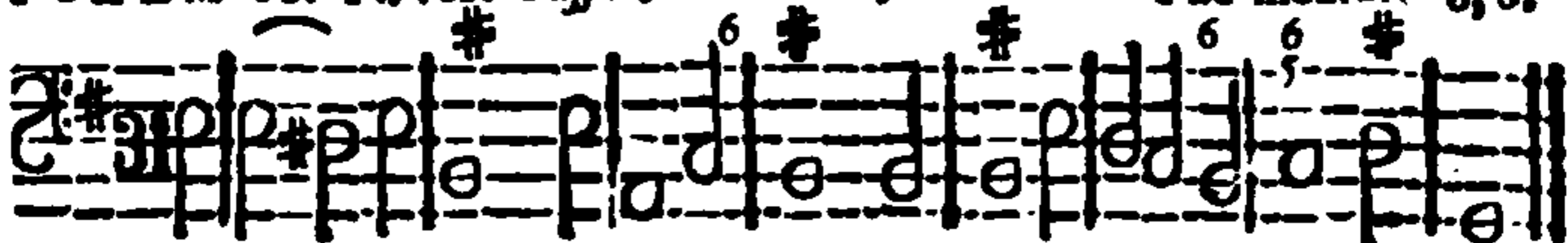
Thou my De-liv'rer art my God, my trust is in thy mighty pow'r:



Thou art my shield from foes abroad, at home my safeguard and my tow'r.

PSALM 18. N. ver. *Bassus. Norwich.*

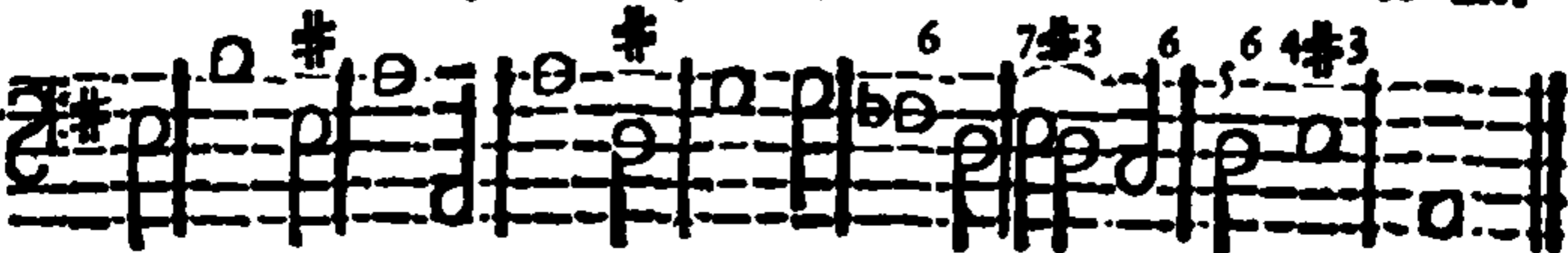
The measure 8, 8.



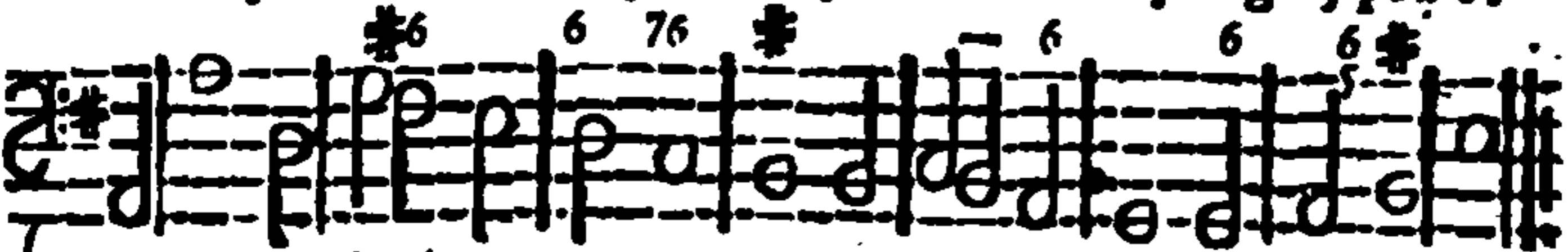
No change of Time shall ever shock, my firm affection Lord to thee:



For thou hast always been my Rock, A Fortres and Defence to me.



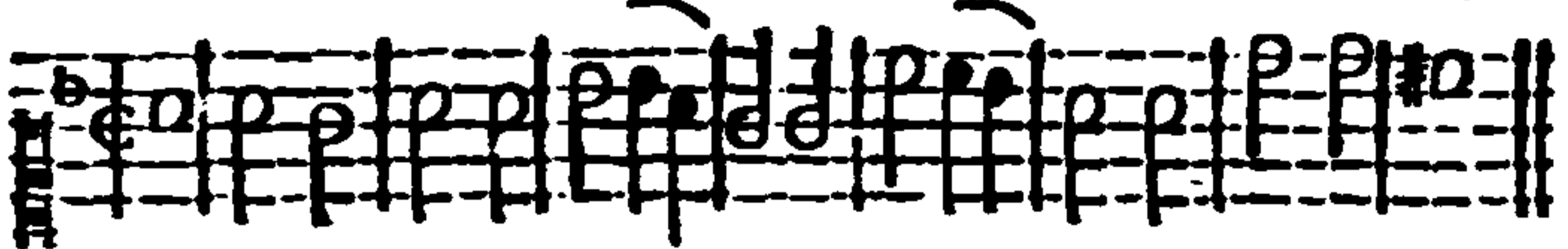
Thou my Deliv'rer art my God, my trust is in thy mighty pow'r:



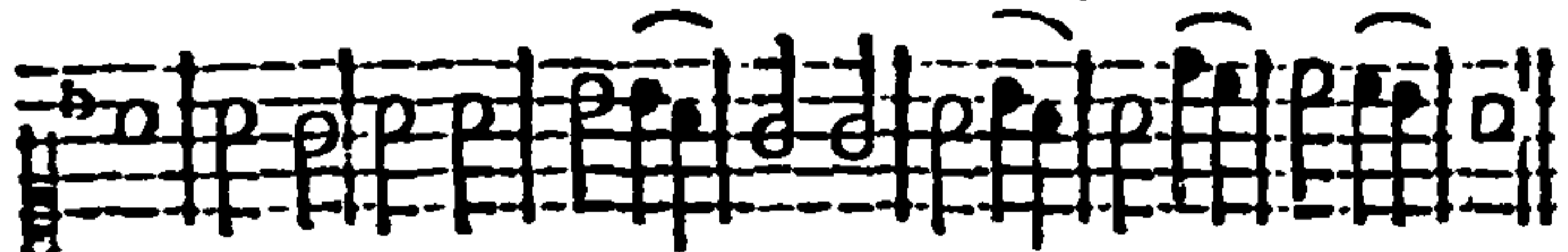
Thou art my shield from foes abroad, at home my safeguard and my tow'r.

PSALM 88. N. ver. *Cantus. Gloucester.*

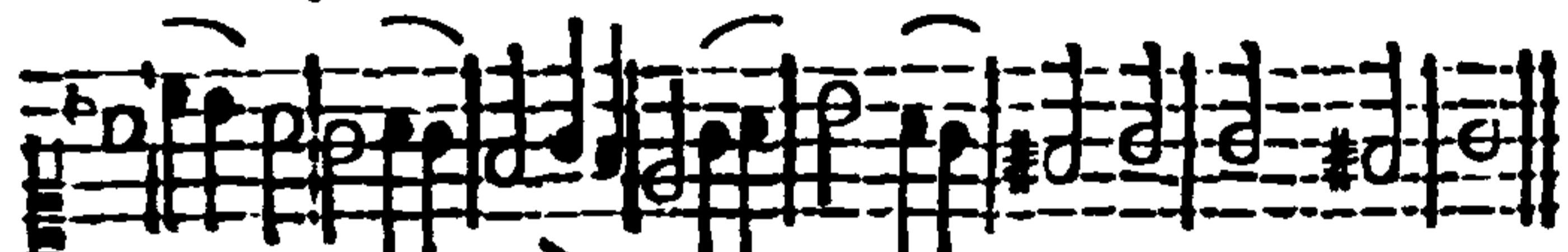
The measure 8, 8,



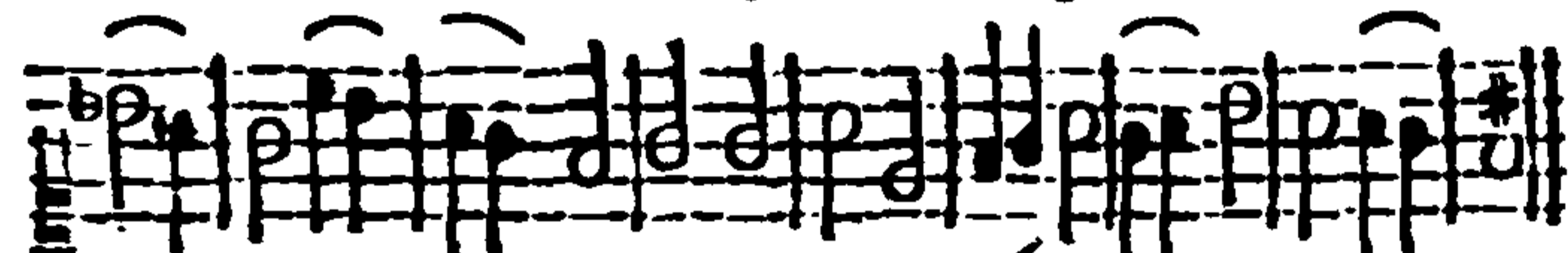
To thee, my God and Saviour, I by day and night address my cry :



Vouchsafe my mournful voice to hear, to my distress incline thine Ear.



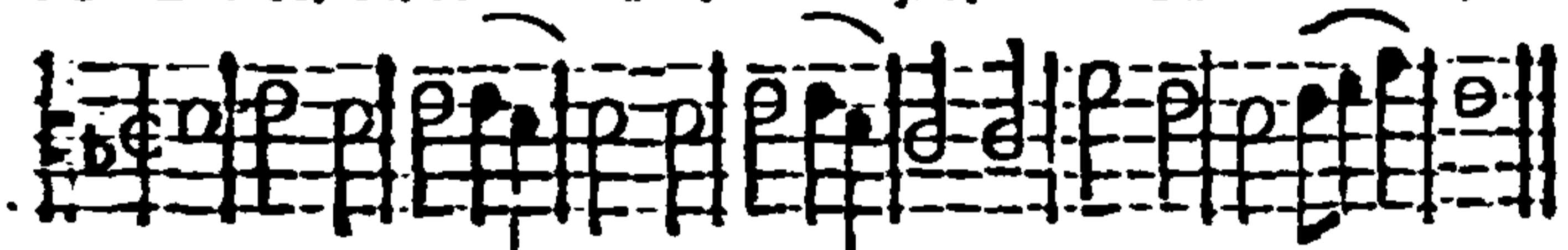
For S & a of trouble me invade, my Soul draws nigh to death's cold shade :



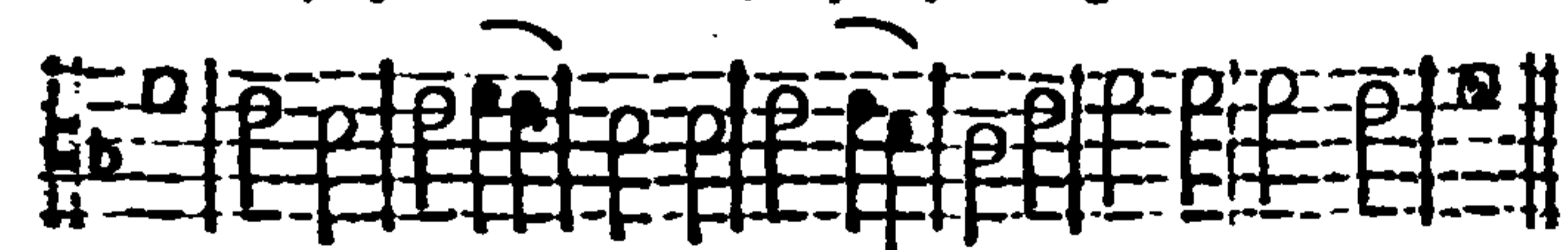
Like one whose strength & hope are fled, they number me among the dead.

PSALM 83. N. ver. *Medius. Gloucester.*

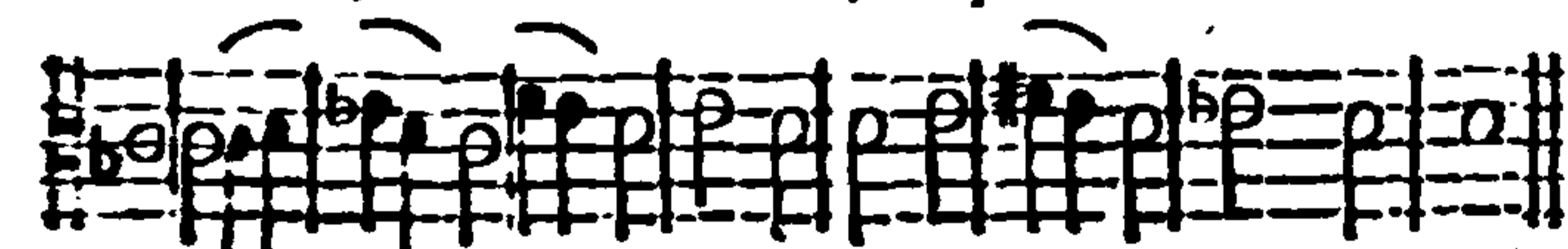
The measure 8, 8.



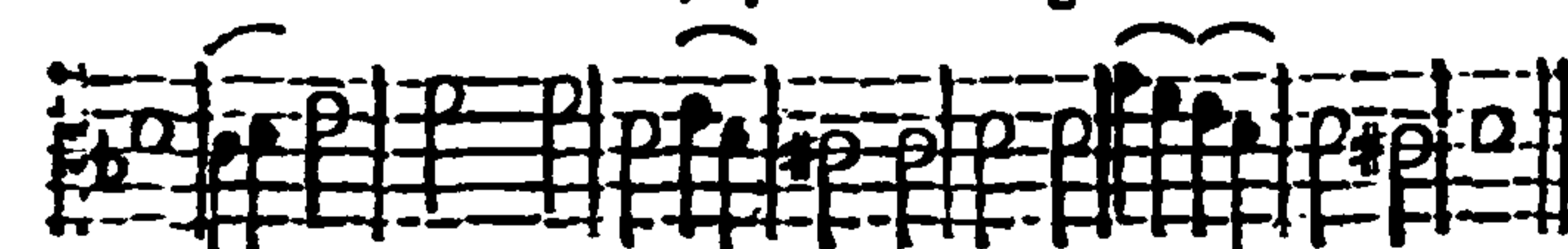
To thee, my God and Saviour, I by day and night address my cry :



Vouchsafe my mournful voice to hear, to my distress incline thine Ear.



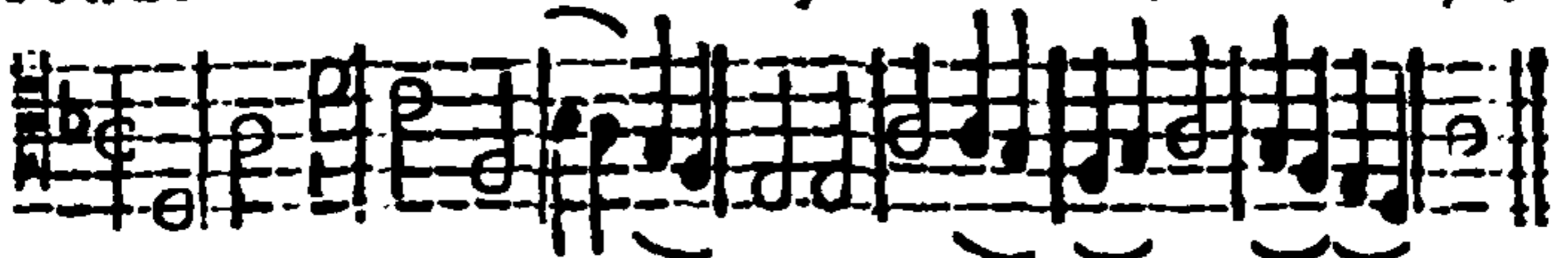
For S & as of trouble me invade, my Soul draws nigh to death's cold shade :



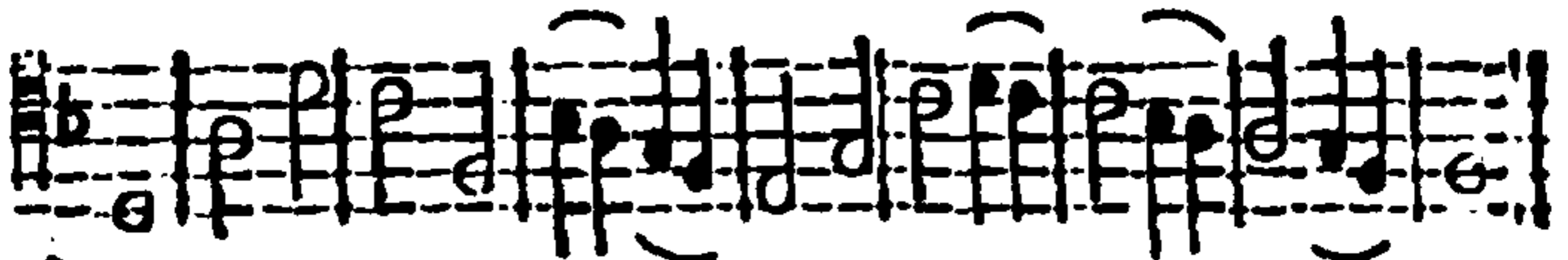
Like one whose strength & hope are fled, they number me among the dead :

PSALM 88. N. ver. Tenor. Gloucester.

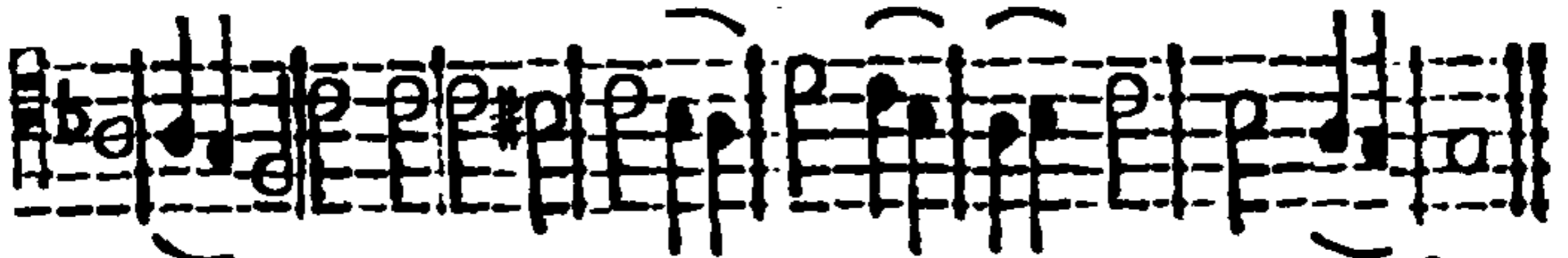
The measure 8, 5.



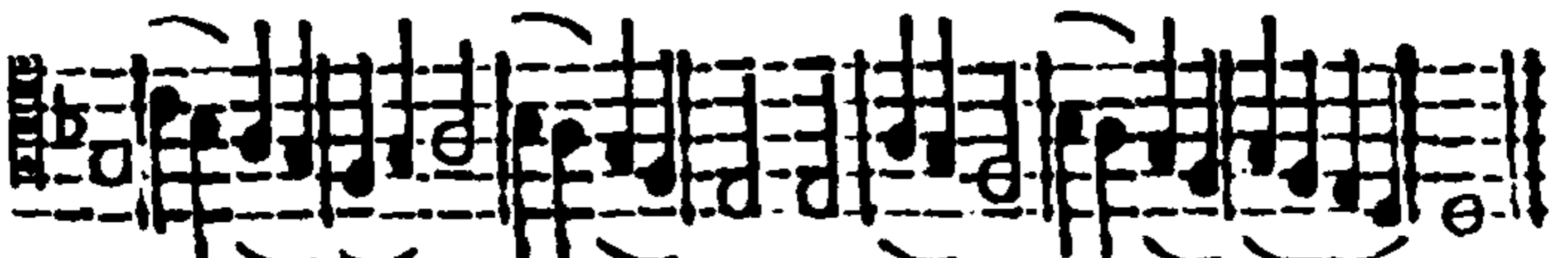
To thee my God and Saviour, I by day and night address my cry :



Vouchsafe my mournful voice to hear, to my distress incline thine Ear.



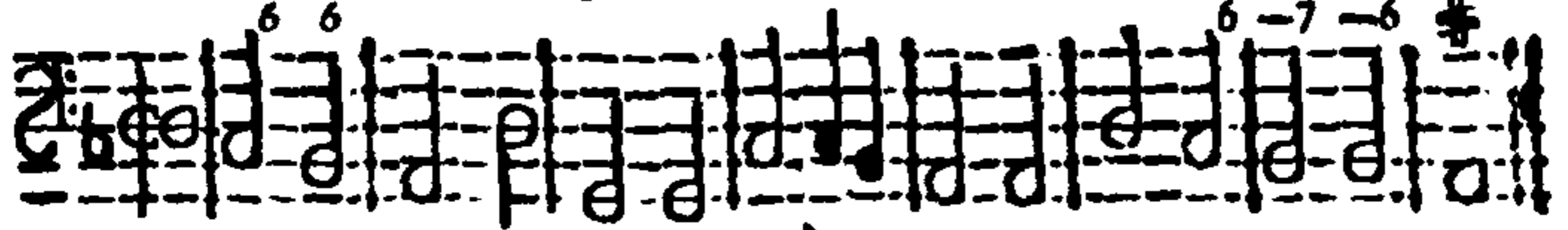
For Seas of trouble me invade, my Soul draws nigh to death's cold shade :



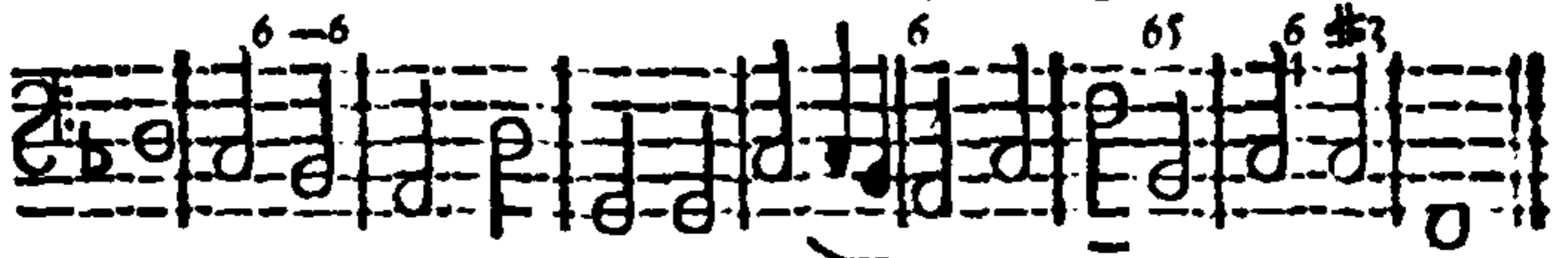
Like one whose strength & hope are fled, they number me among the dead.

PSALM 88 N. ver. Bassus. Gloucester.

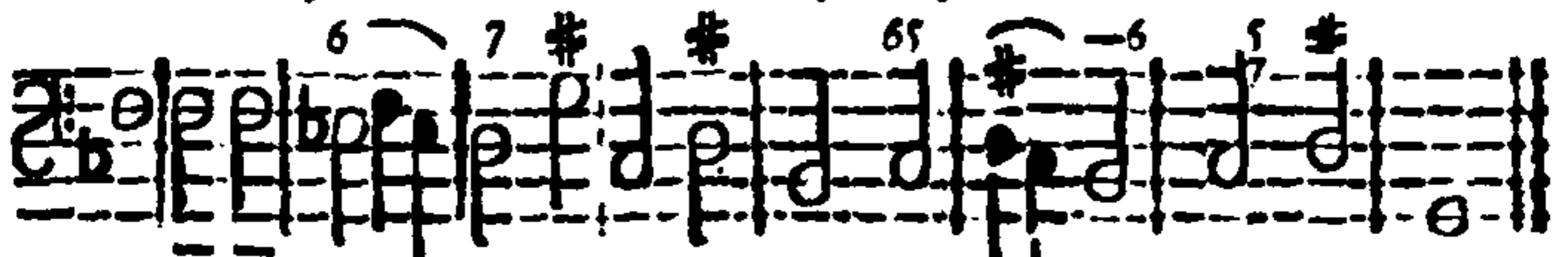
The measure 8 8.



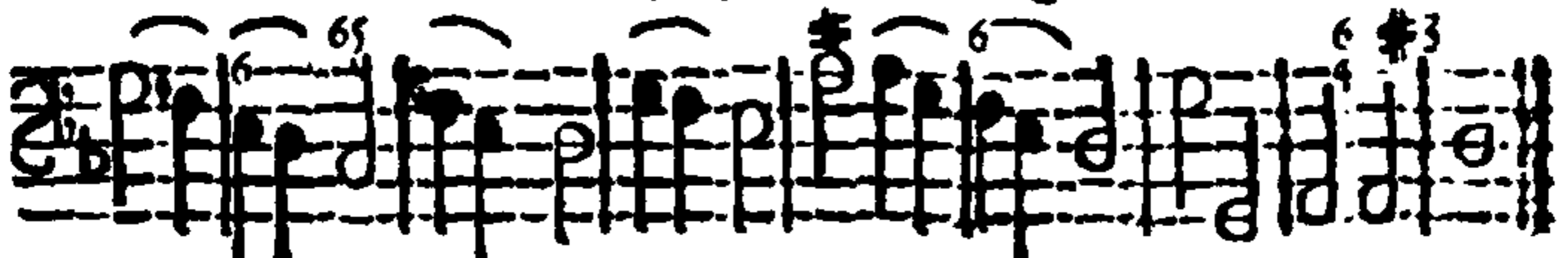
To thee my God and Saviour, I by day and night address my cry :



Vouchsafe my mournful voice to hear, to my distress incline thine Ear.



For Seas of trouble me invade, my Soul draws nigh to death's cold shade :

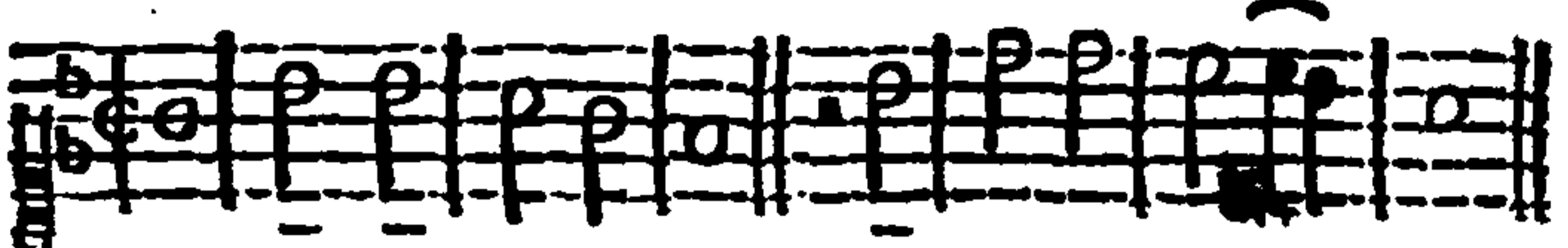


Like one whose strength & hopes are fled, they number me among the dead.

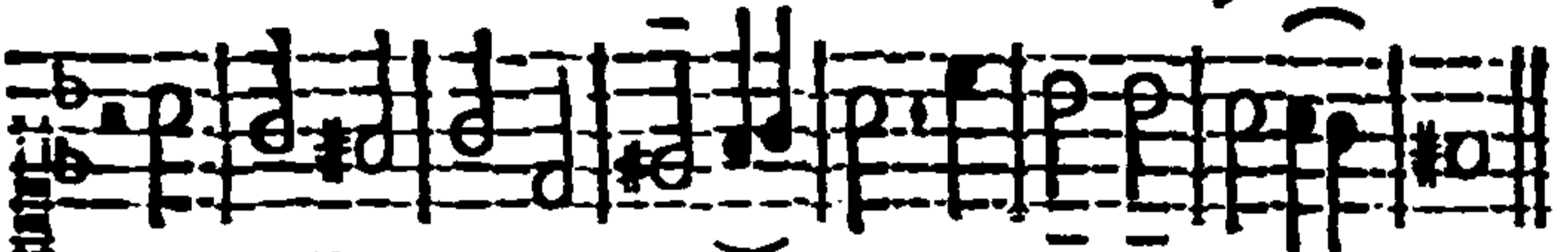
PSALM

John Poynton

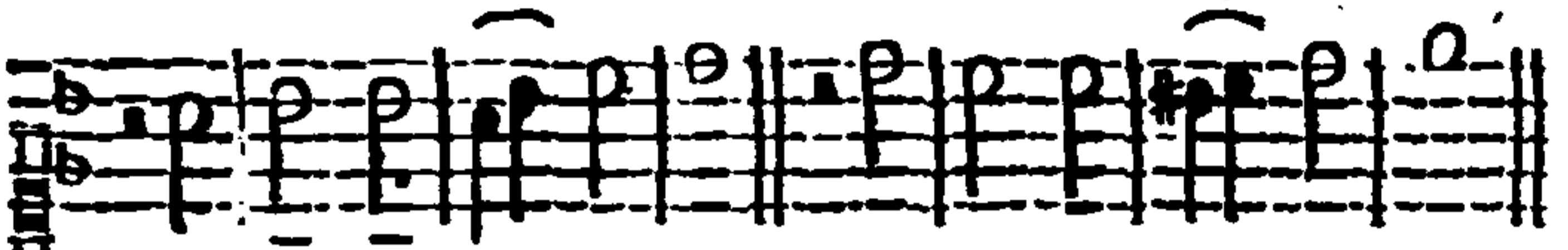
PSALM 25. Proper T. *Cantus. York.*



I lift my heart to thee, my God and guide most just :



Not suffer me to take no shame, for in thee do I trust.

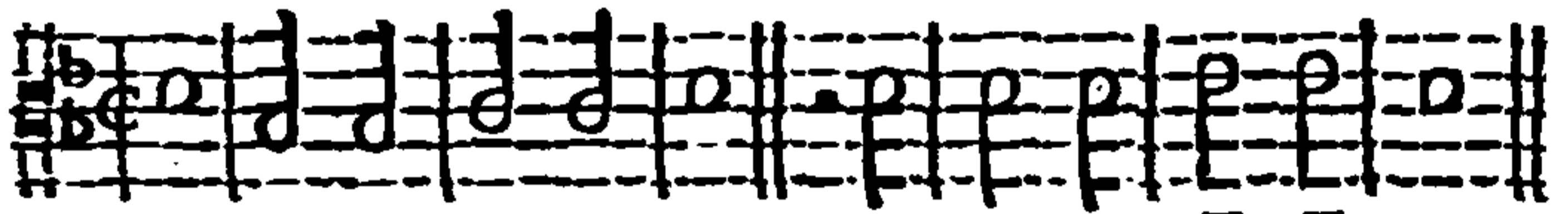


Let not my foes rejoice, nor make a scorn of me :

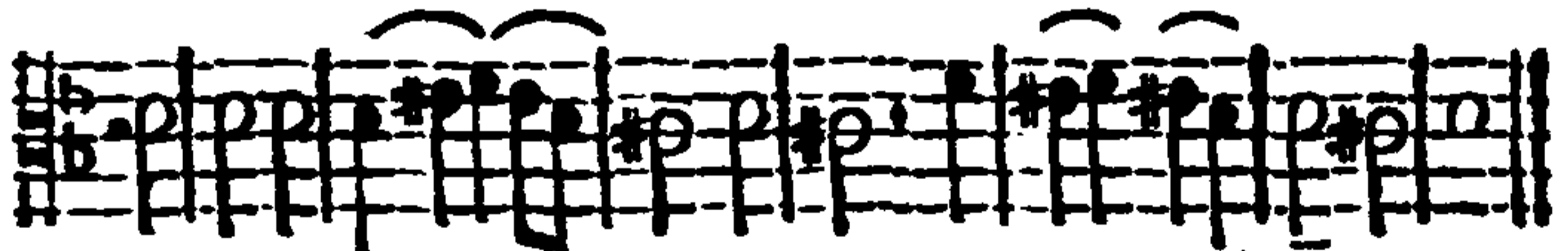


And let them not be overthrown, that put their trust in thee.

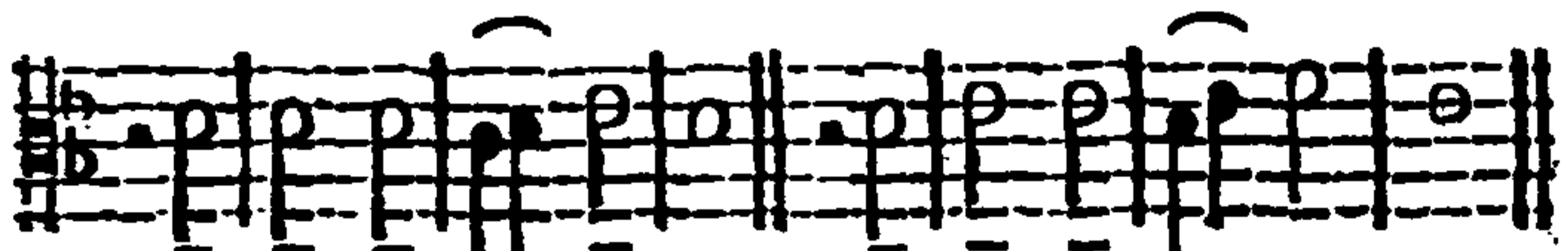
PSALM 25. Proper T. *Medius. York.*



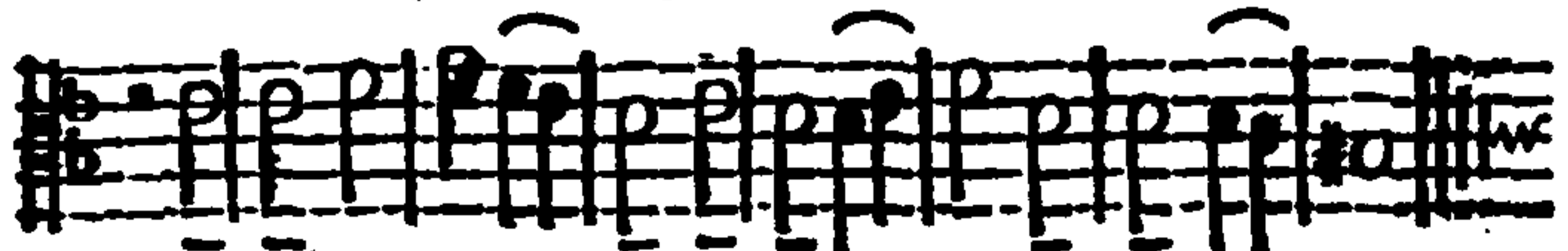
I lift my heart to thee, my God and guide most just :



Not suffer me to take no shame, for in thee do I trust.

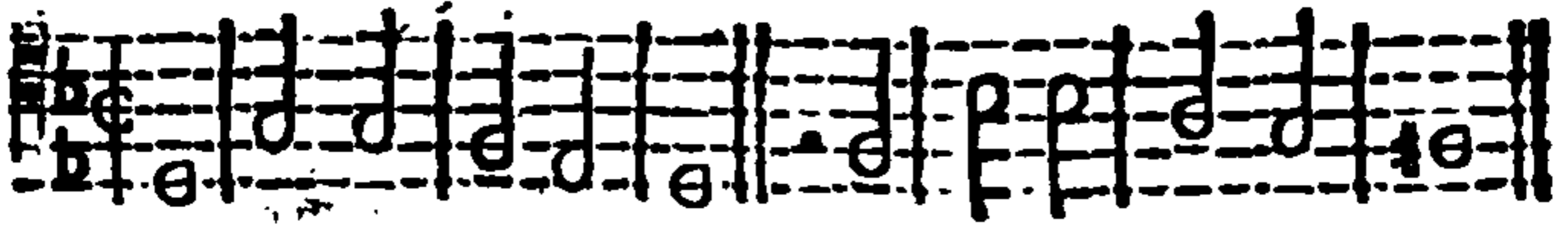


Let not my foes re-joice, nor make a scorn of me ;

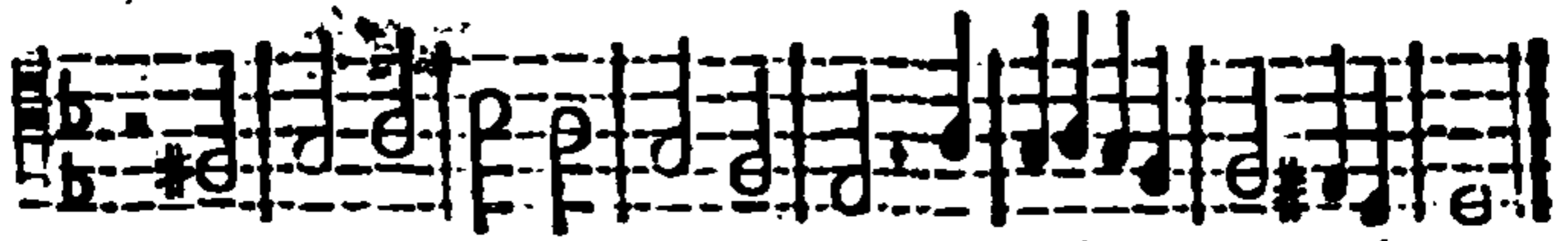


And let them not be overthrown, that put their trust in thee.

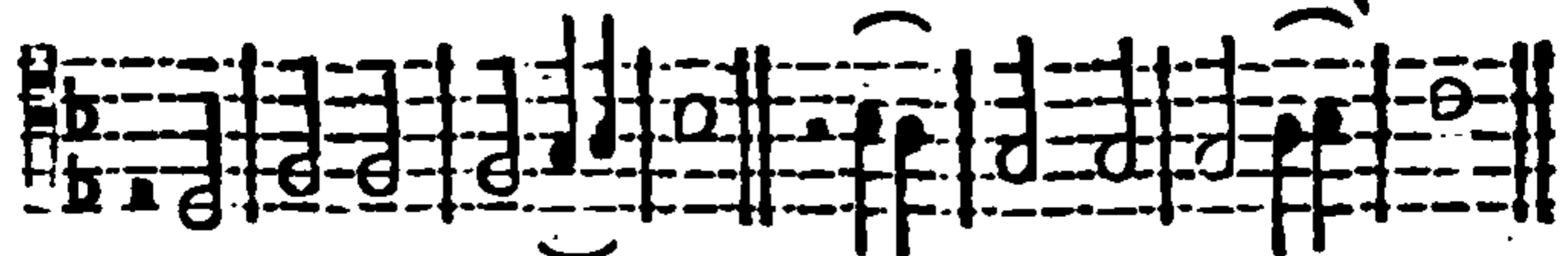
PSALM 25. Proper T. Tenor. York.



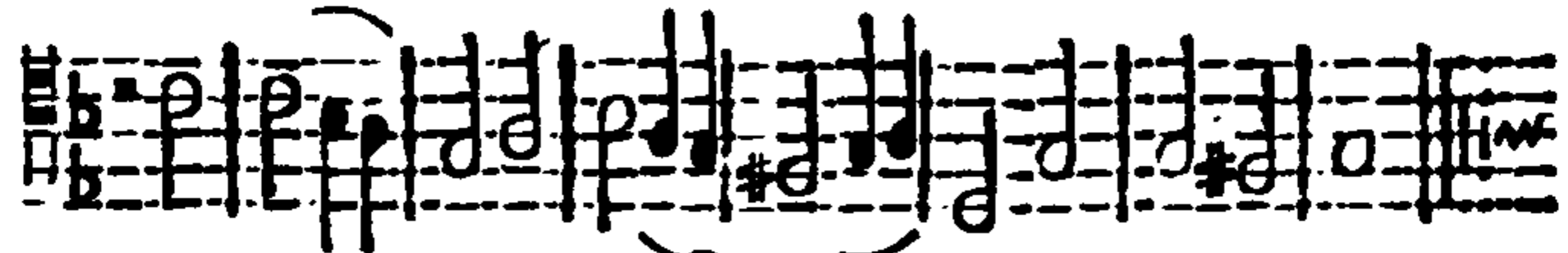
I lift my heart to thee, my God and guide most just :



Nor suffer me to take no shame, for in thee do I trust.

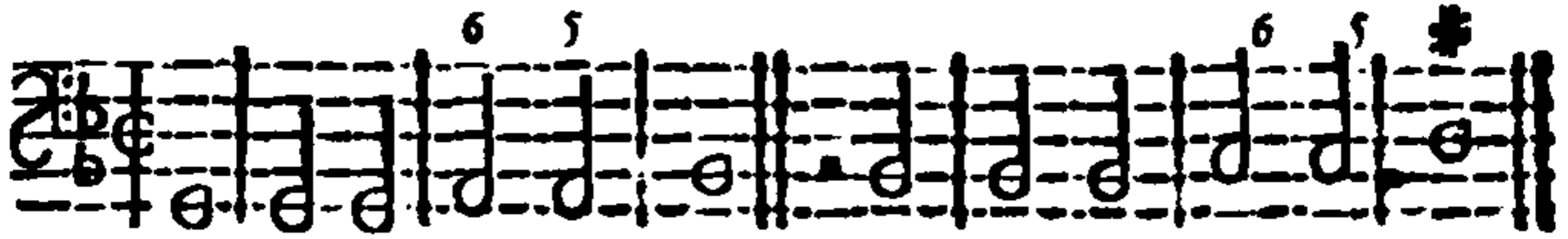


Let not my foes re-joice, nor make a scorn of me :

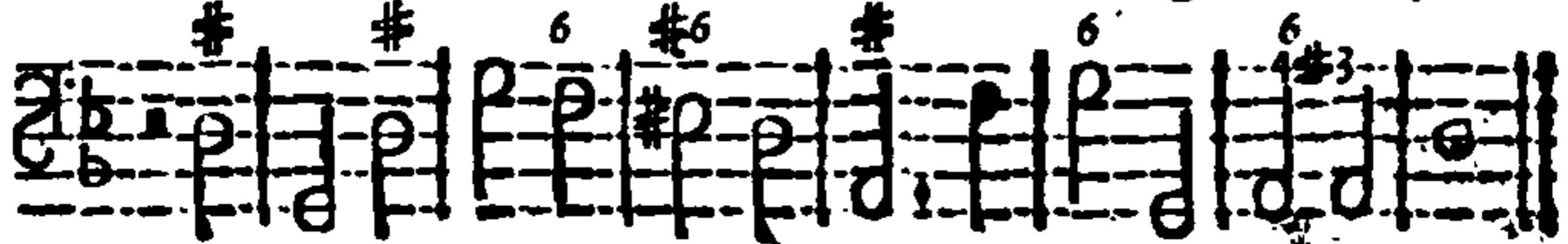


And let them not be overthrown, that put th. ir trust in thee.

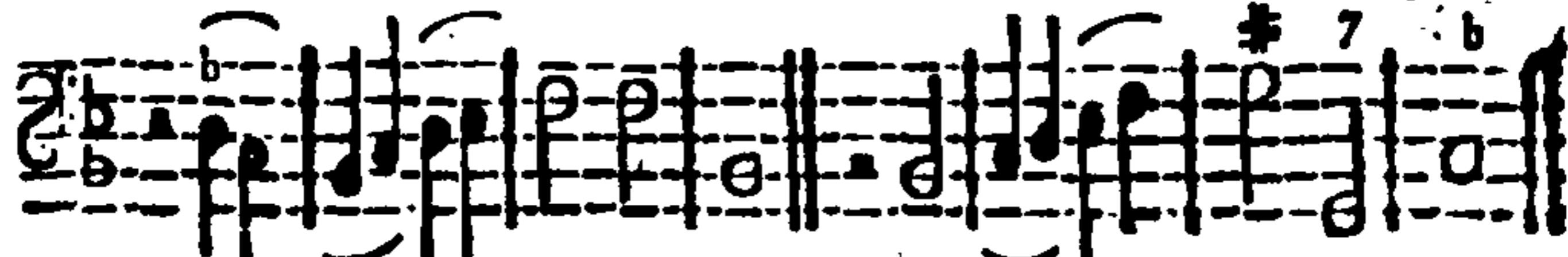
PSALM 25. Proper T. Basses. York.



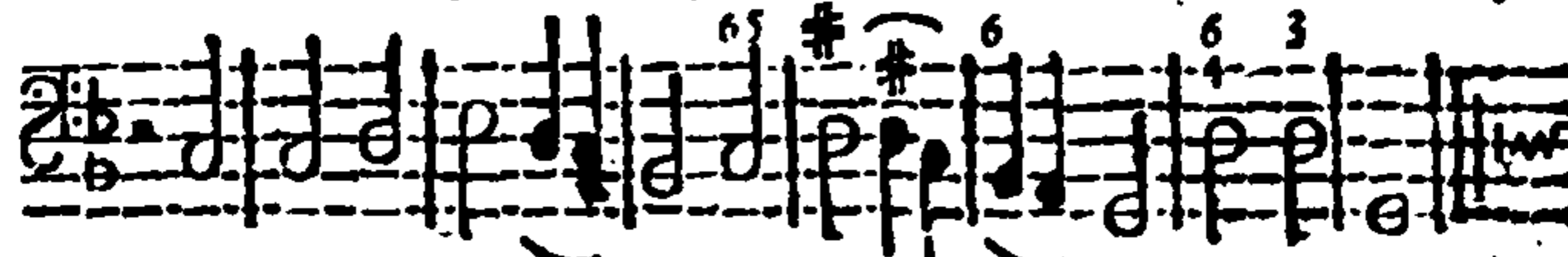
I lift my heart to thee, my God and guide most just :



Nor suffer me to take no shame, for in thee do I trust.

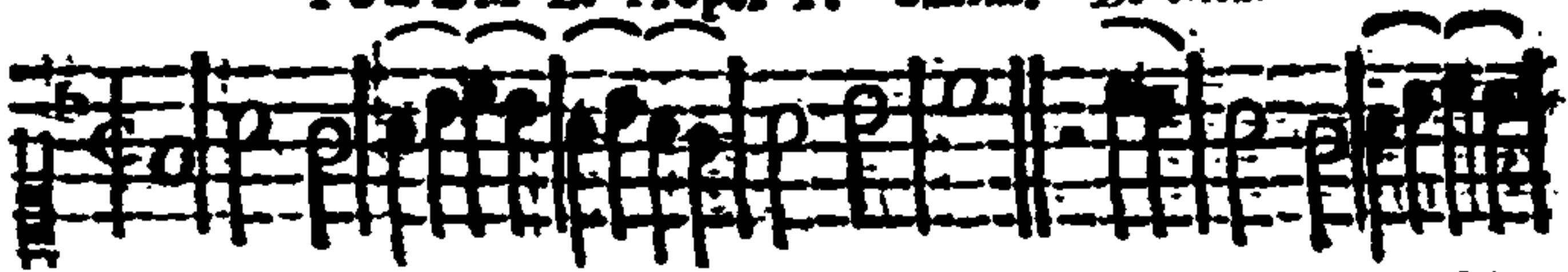


Let not my foes re-joice, nor make a scorn of me ;

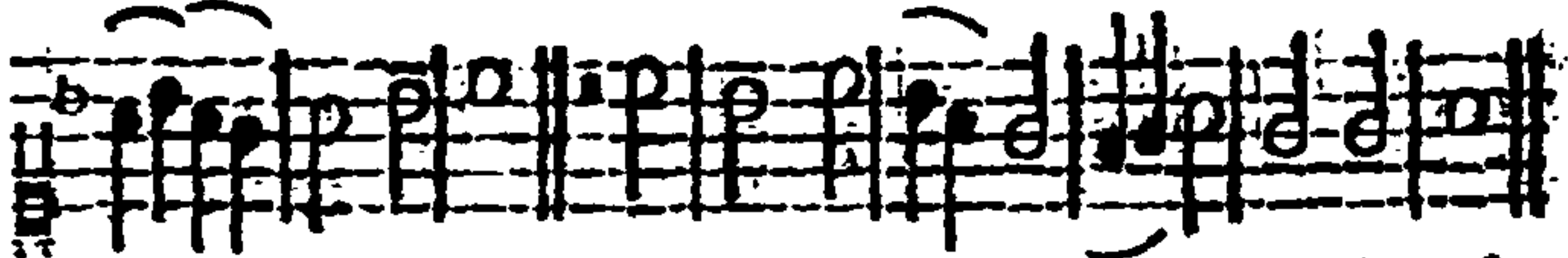


And let them not be overthrown, that put their trust in thee.

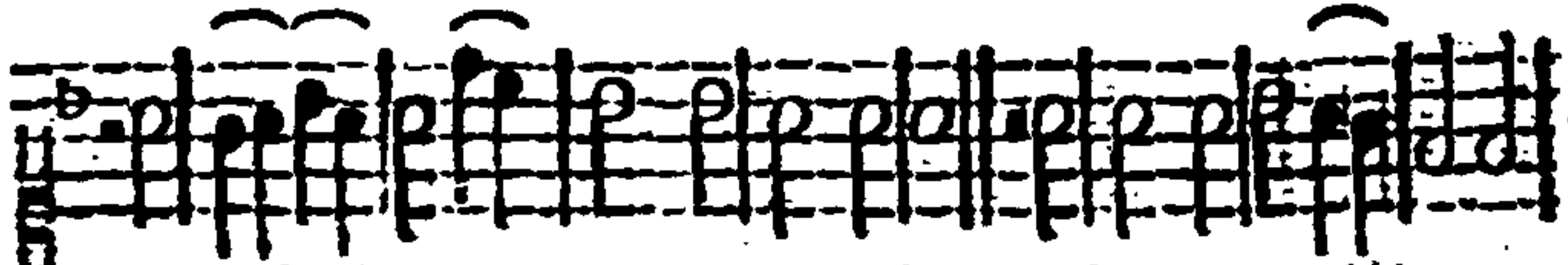
PSALM L. Proper T. Cantus. Berwick.



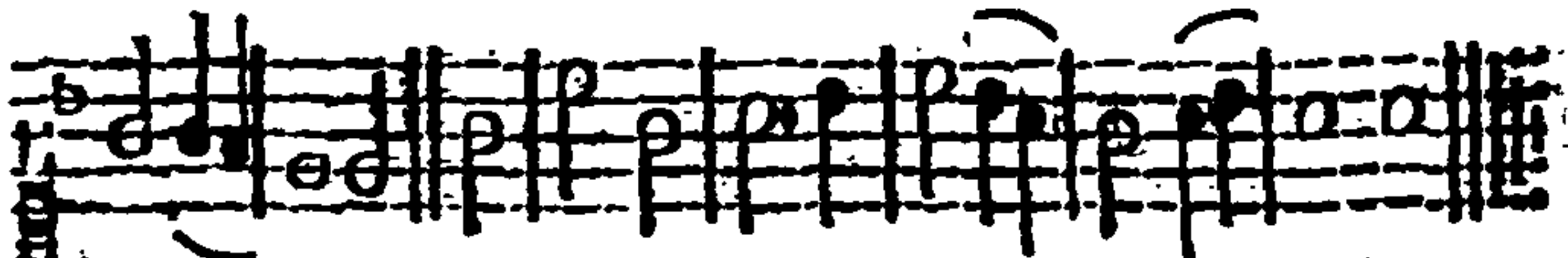
The mighty God, th'Eternal hath thus spoke, and all the world he



will call and provoke : Ev'n from the east, and so forth, to the west.

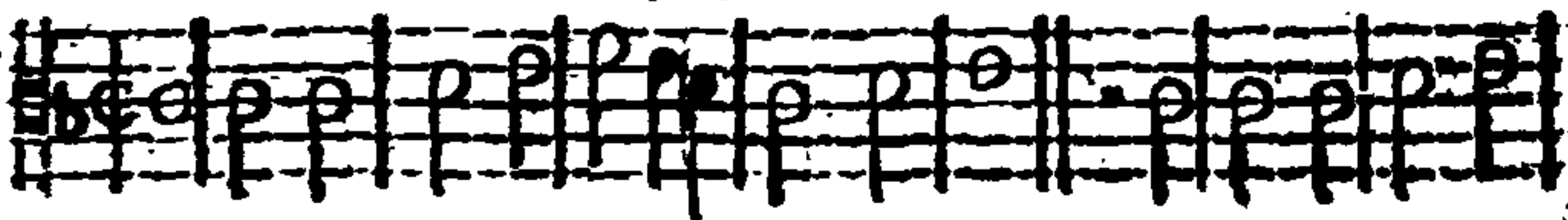


From tow'rd Sion, which place he liketh best, God will appear in beauty

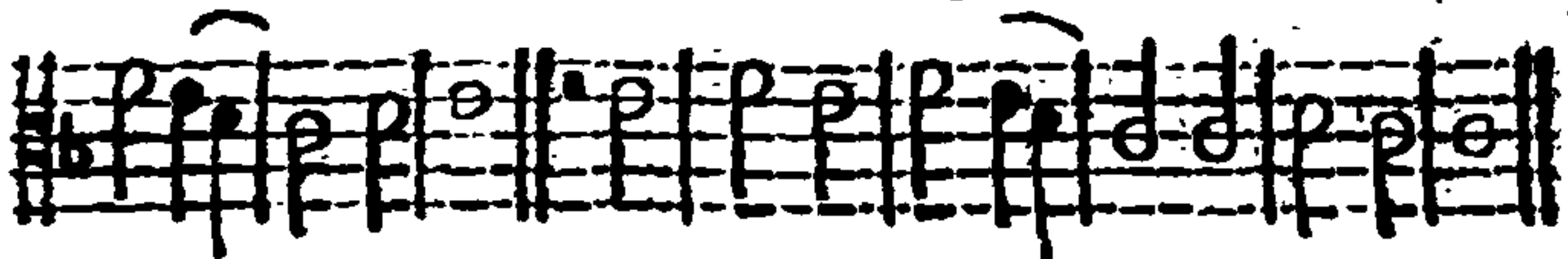


most excellent. Our God will come before that long time be spent.

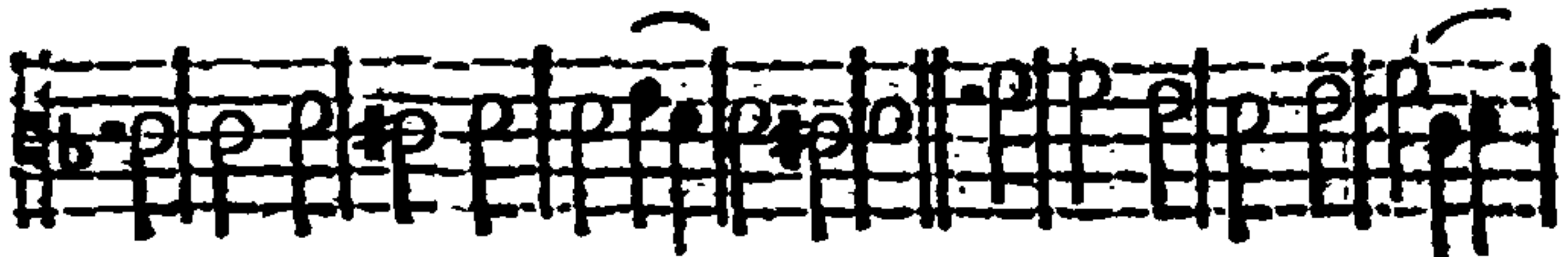
PSALM L. Proper T. Medius. Berwick.



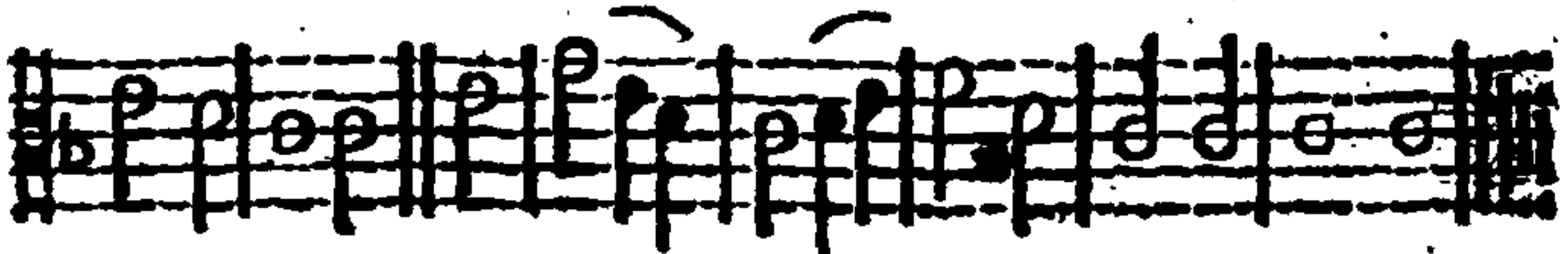
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will call and provoke : Ev'n from the east, and so forth, to the west.



From tow'rd Sion, which place he liketh best, God will appear in beauty

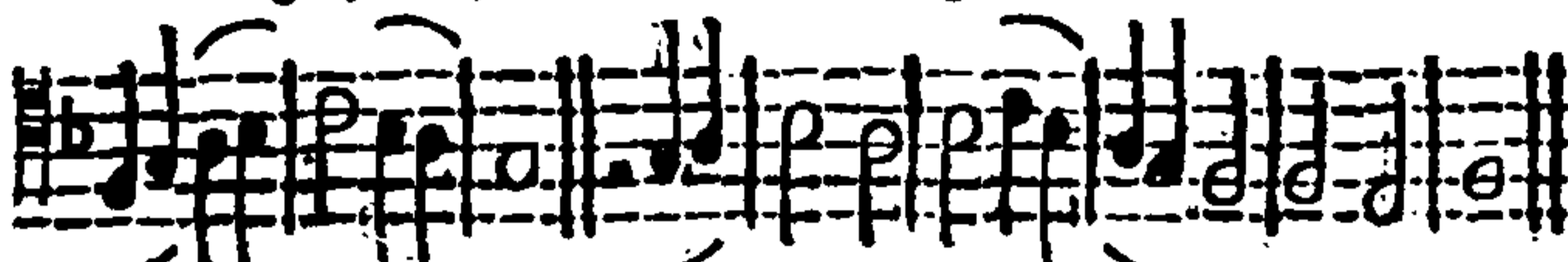


most excellent. Our God will come before that long time be spent.

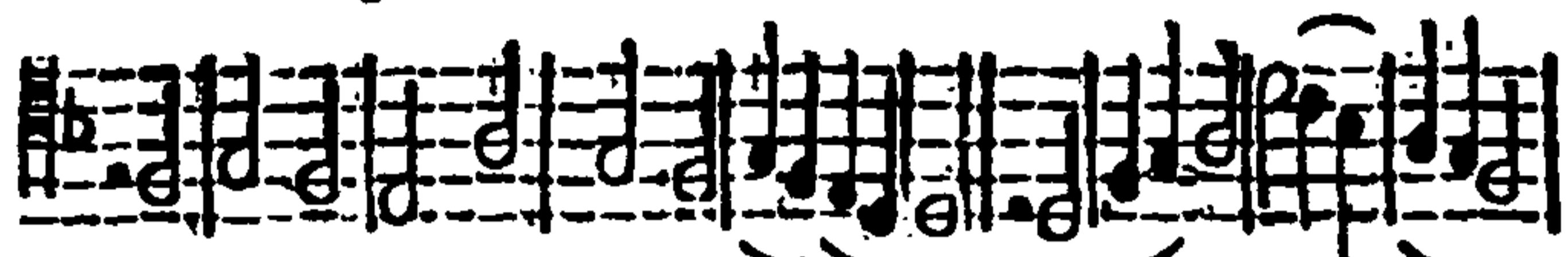
PSALM L. Proper T. Tenor. Berwick.



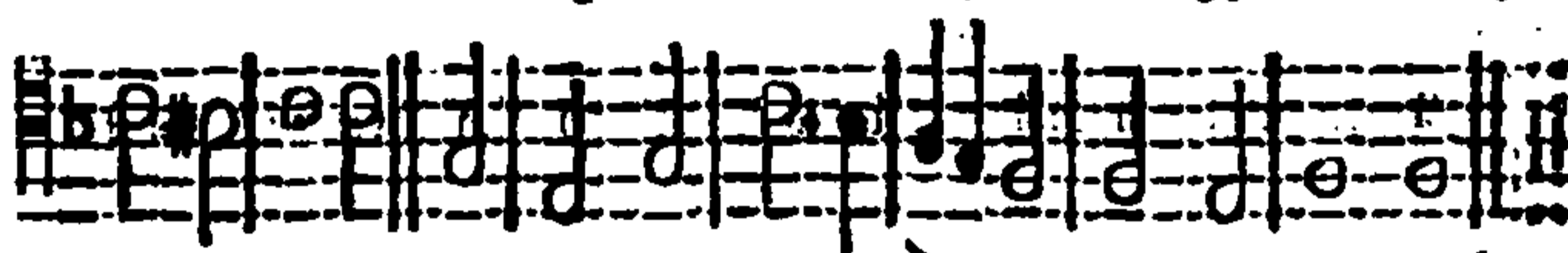
The mighty God, th'Eternal hath thus spoke, and all the world he



will call and provoke: Ev'n from the east, and so forth, to the west.

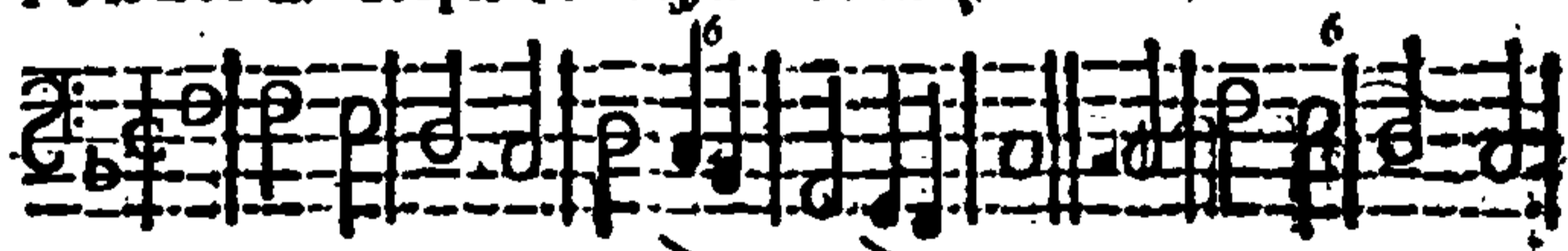


From tow'rd Sion, which place he liketh best, God will appear in beauty

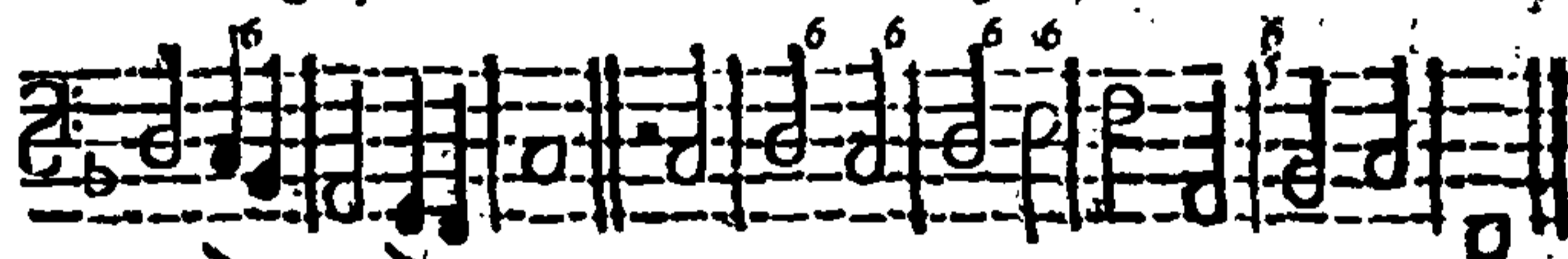


most excellent. Our God will come before that long time be spent.

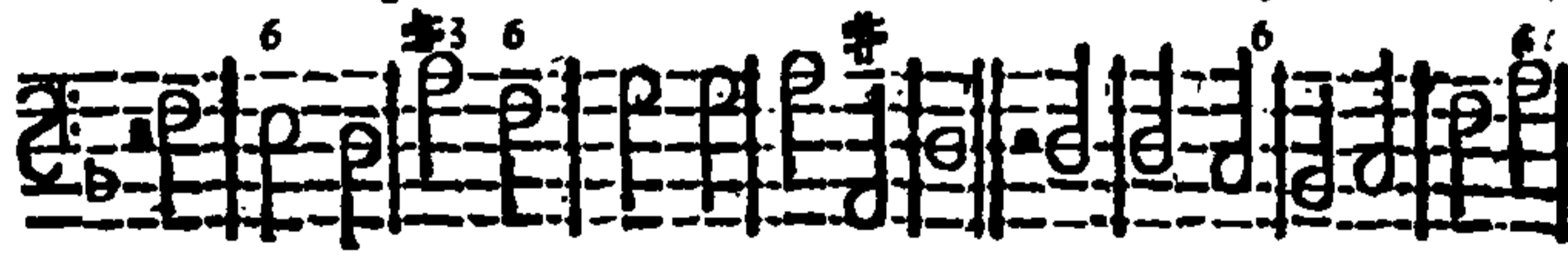
PSALM L. Proper T. Bassus. Berwick.



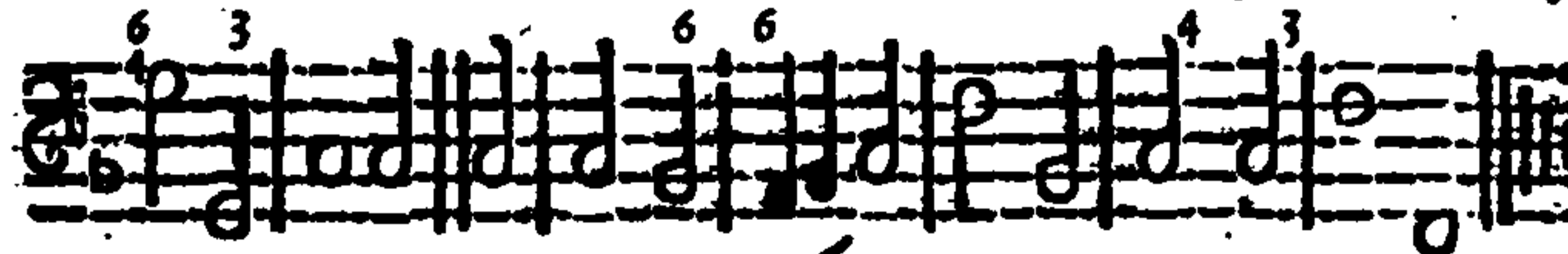
The mighty God, th'Eternal hath thus spoke, and all the world he



will call and provoke: Ev'n from the east, and so forth, to the west.

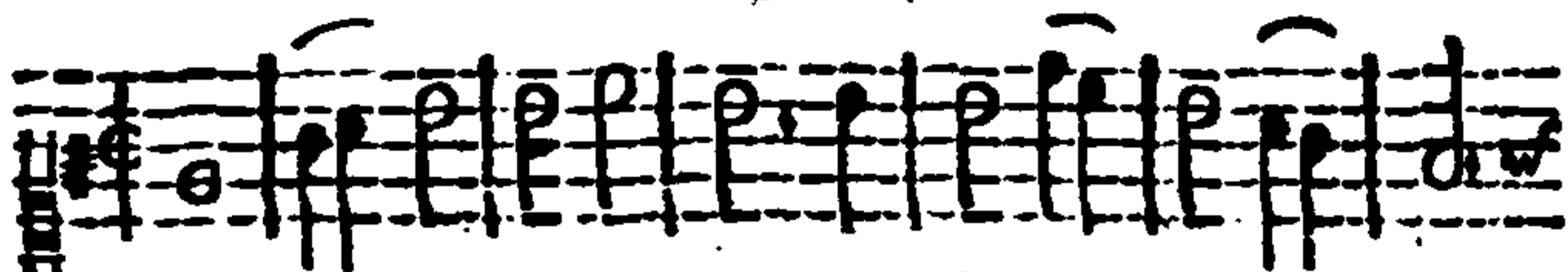


From tow'rd Sion, which place he liketh best, God will appear in beauty

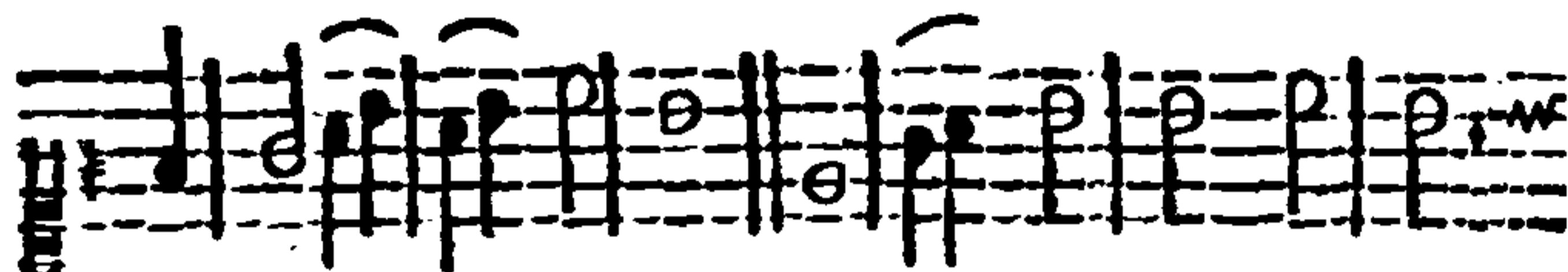


most excellent. Our God will come before that long time be spent.

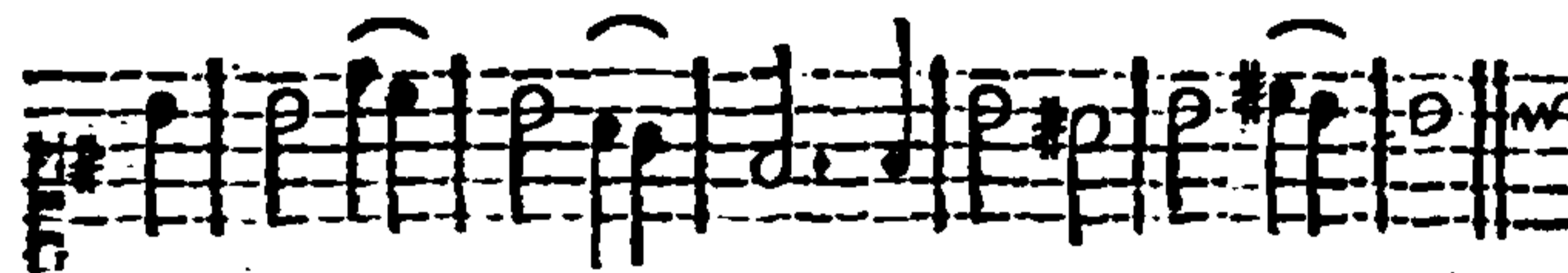
PSALM CXI. Proper T. *Cantus. Exeter.*



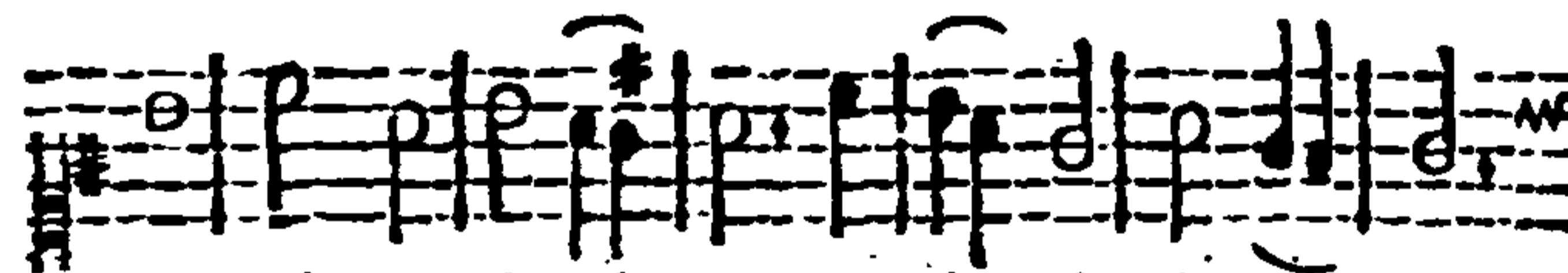
With heart I do accord, to praise and laud the Lord,



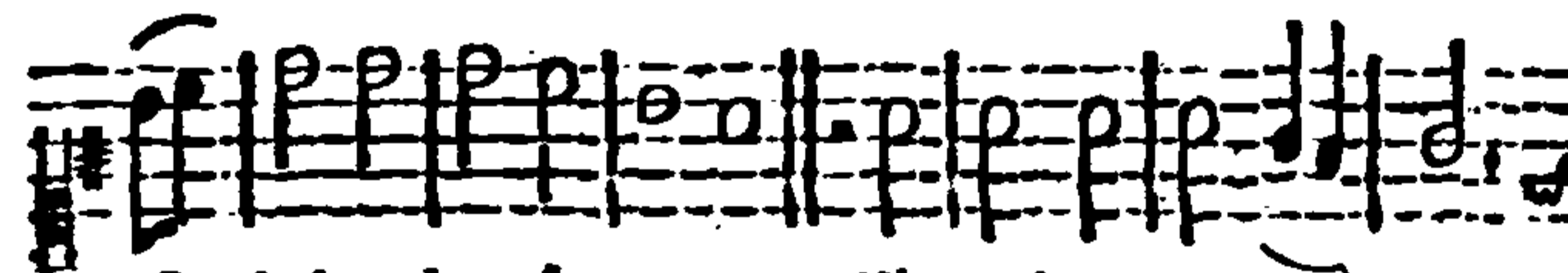
In presence of the just: For great his works are found,



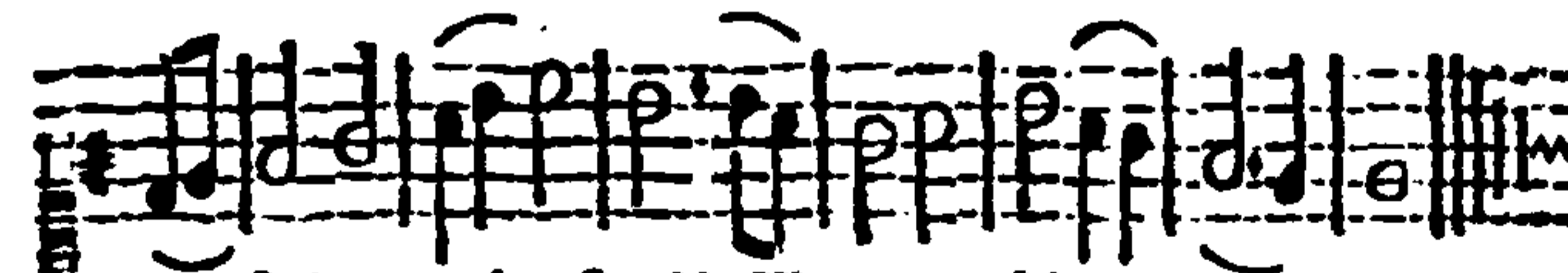
To search them such are bound, as do him love and trust.



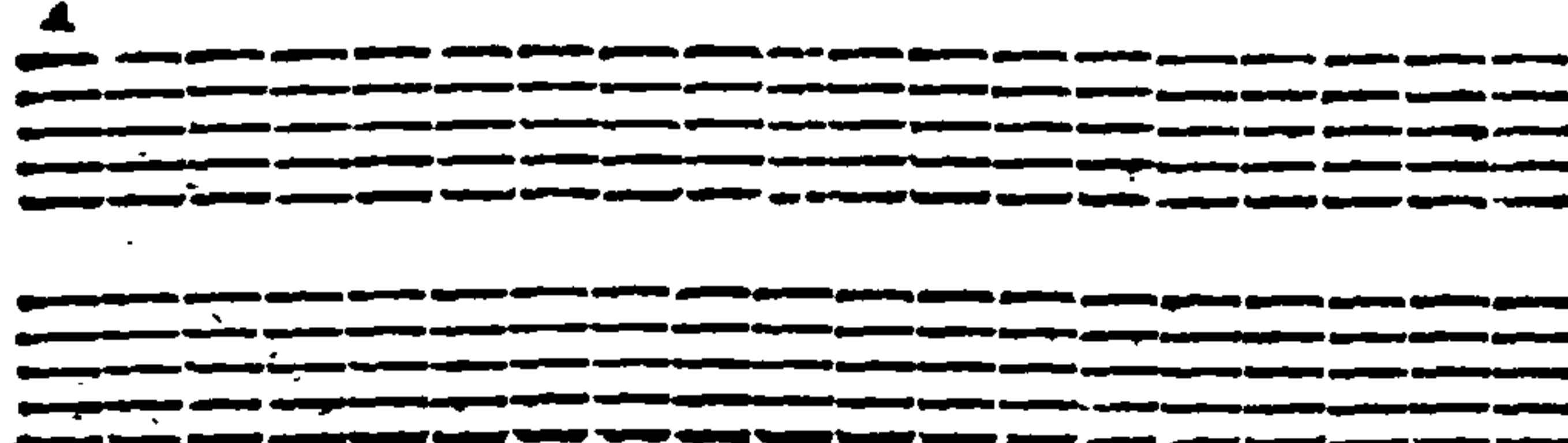
His works are glo-ri-ous, al-fo his righte-ous-ness



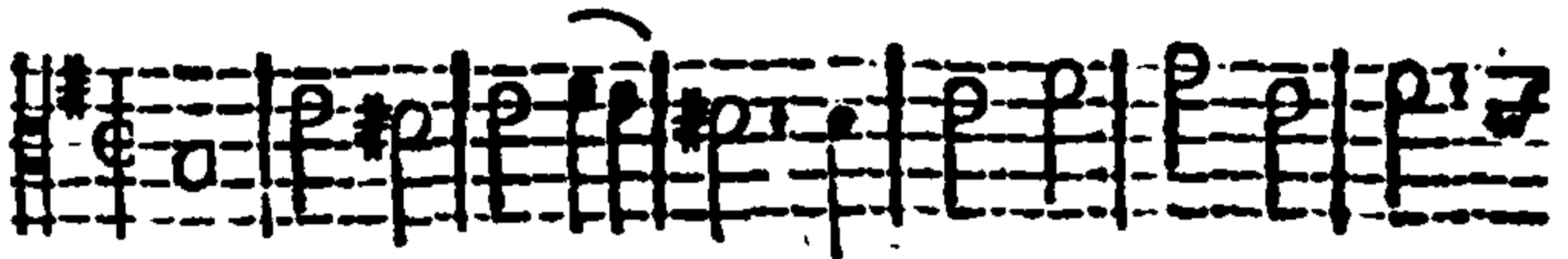
It doth endure for e-ver: His wondrous works he would,



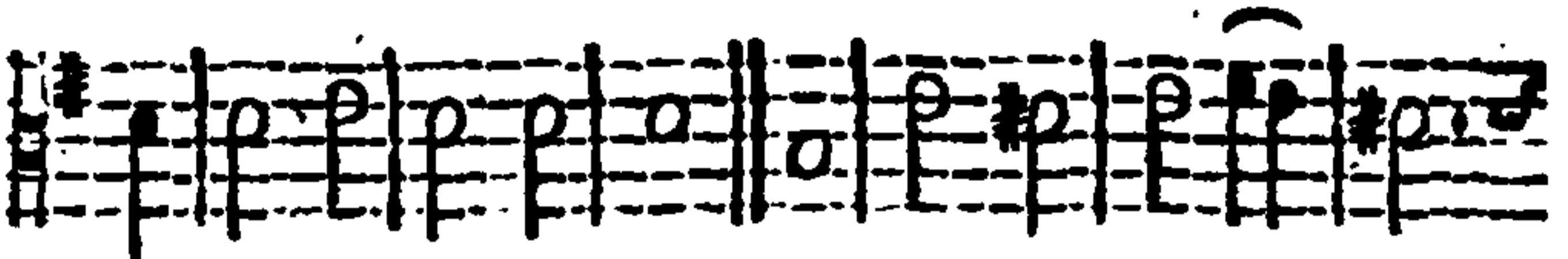
We still remember should, His mercy faileth ne-ver.



PSALM CXI. Proper T. *Medius. Exeter.*



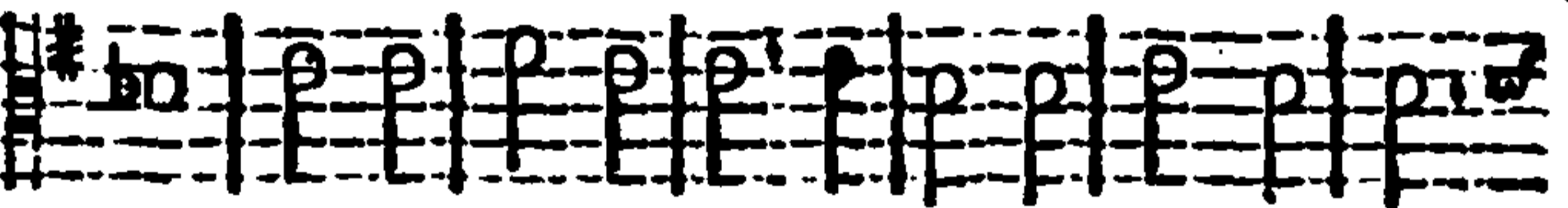
With heart I do ac-cord, to praise and laud the Lord,



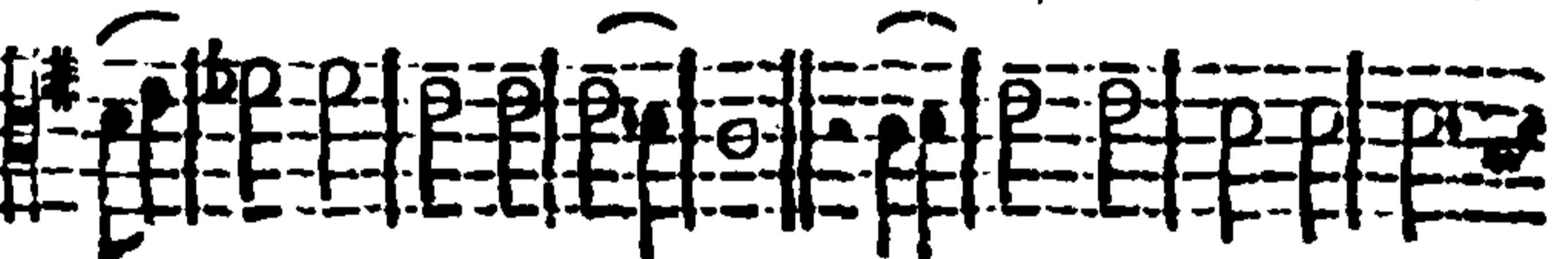
In pre-ence of the just: For great his works are found,



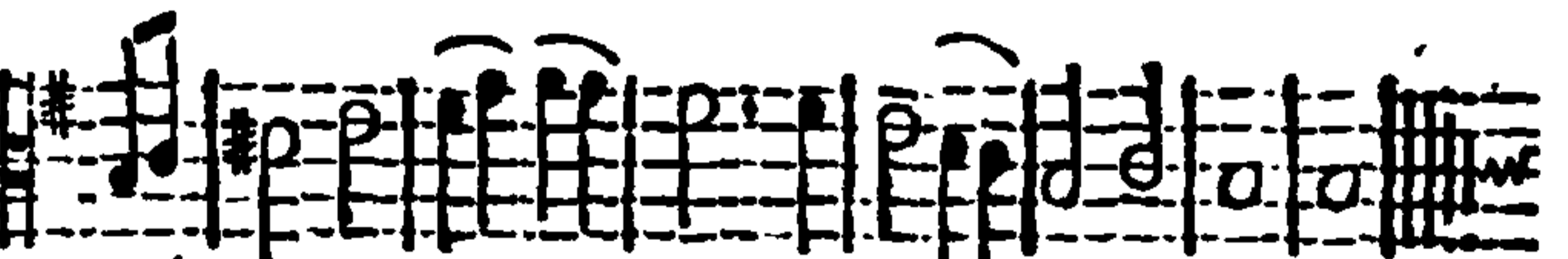
To search them such are bound, as do him love and trust.



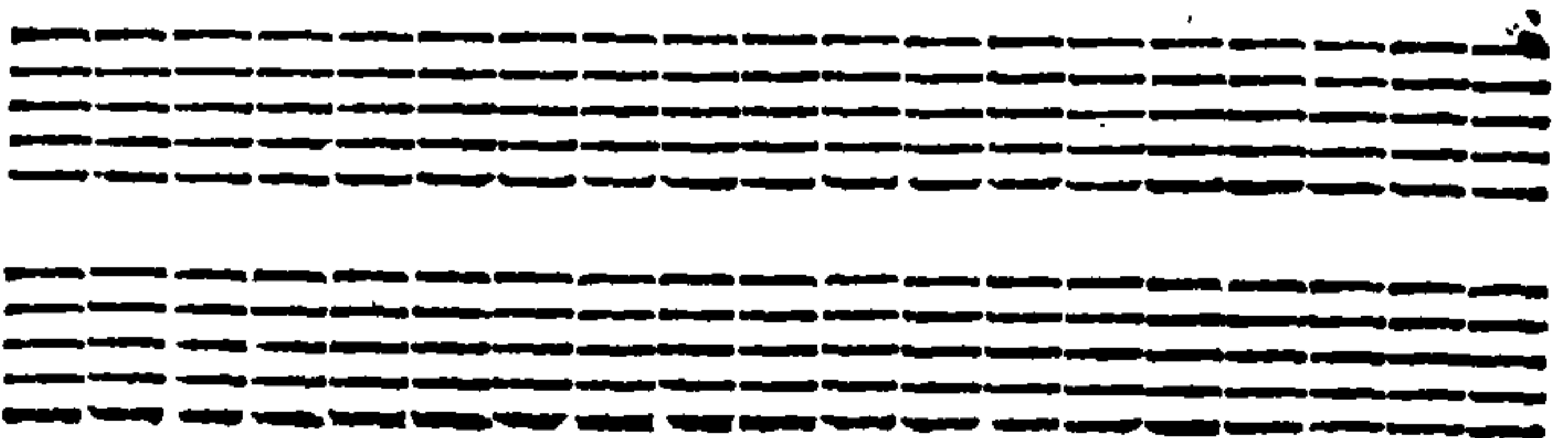
His works are glo-ri-ous, al-fo his right-cous-ness.



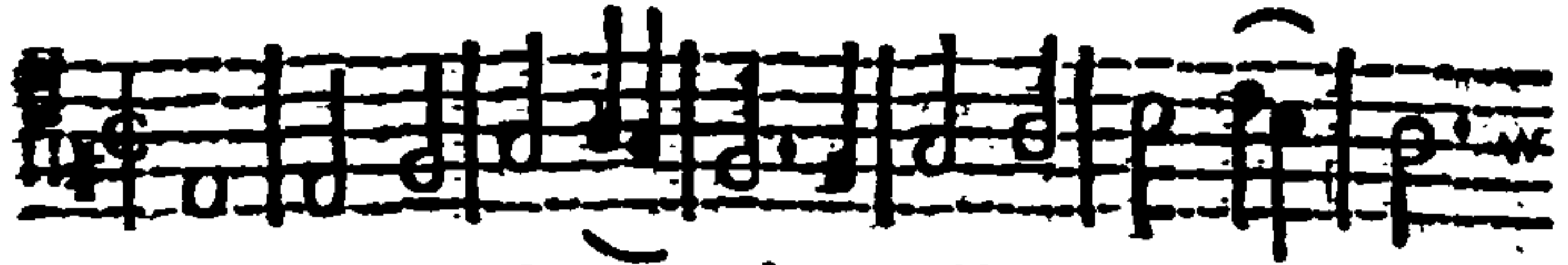
It doth endure for e-ver: His wondrous works he would,



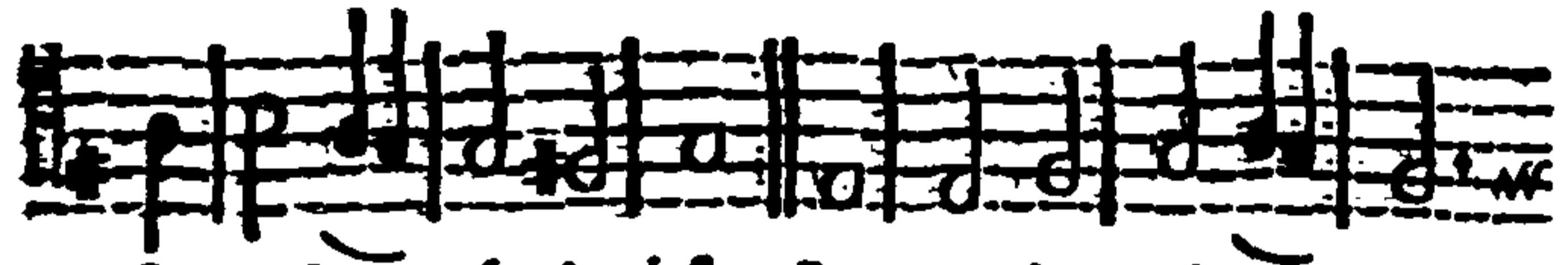
We still re-mem-ber should, His mercy faileth ne-ver.



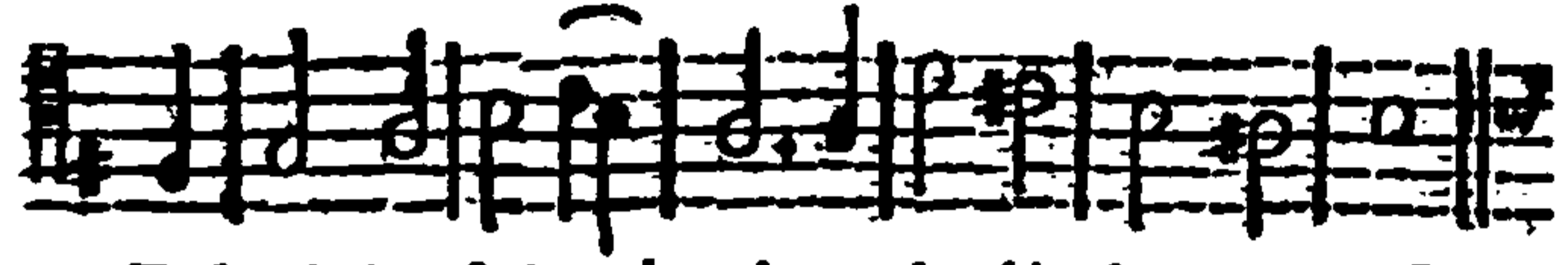
PSALM CXI. Proper T. Tenor. Exeter.



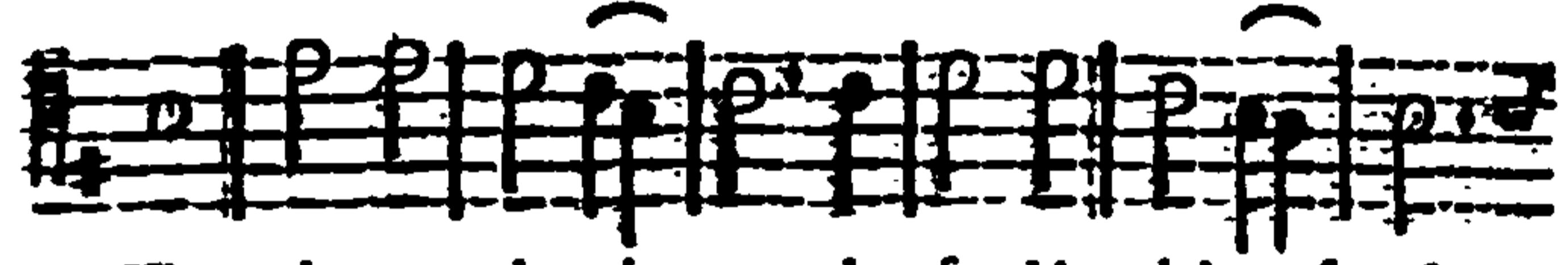
With heart I do ac-cord, to praise and laud the Lord,



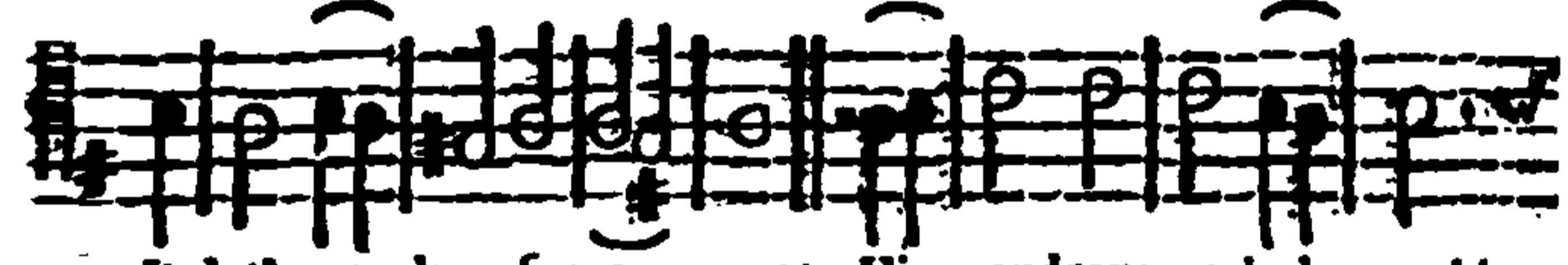
In presenc of the just: For great his works are found,



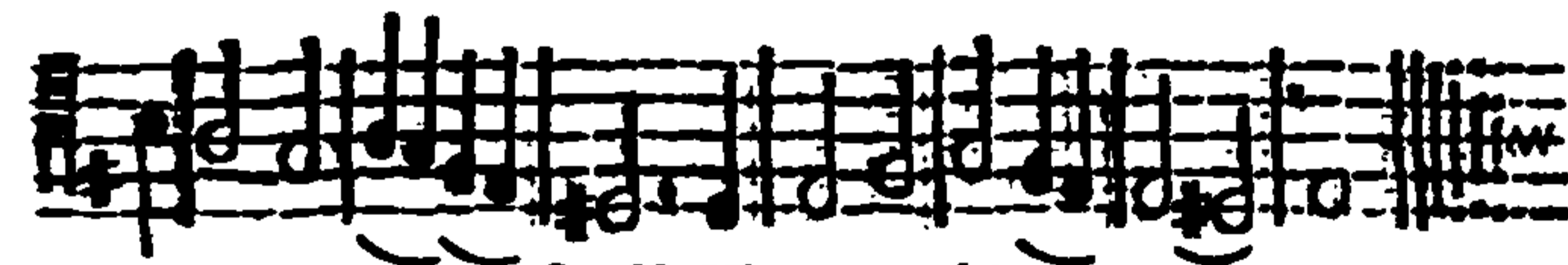
To search them such are bound, as do him love and trust.



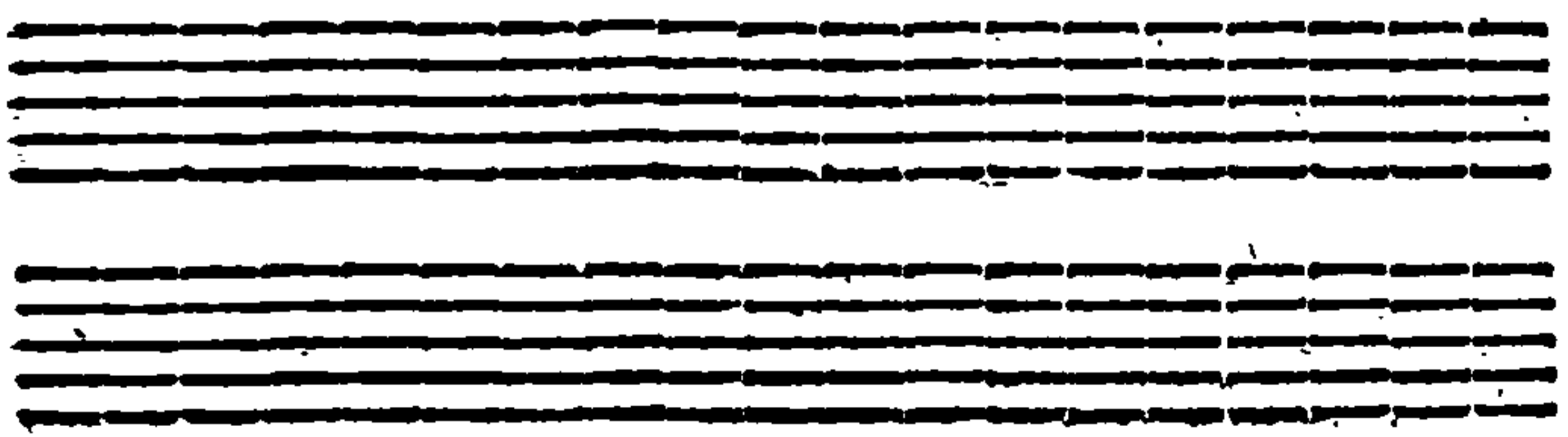
His works are glo-ri-ous, al-—so his righteous-ness



It doth en-dure for e—ver: His wondrous works he would,

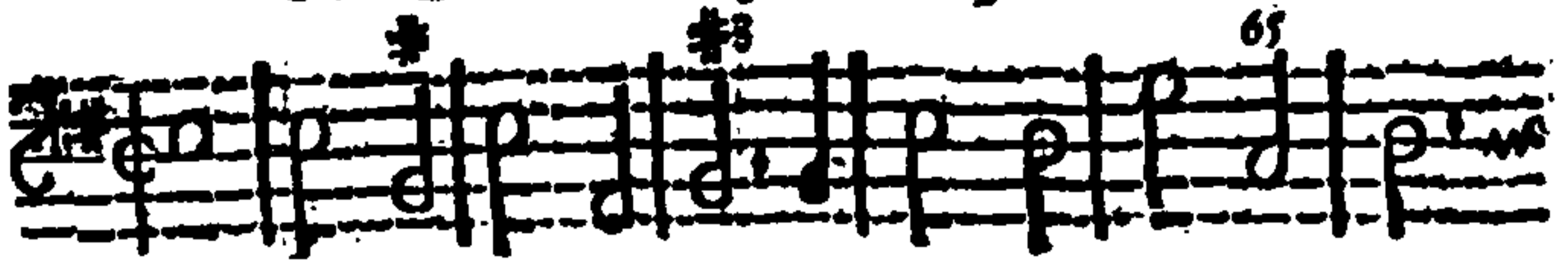


We still re-mem-ber should, His mercy faileth ne--ver.

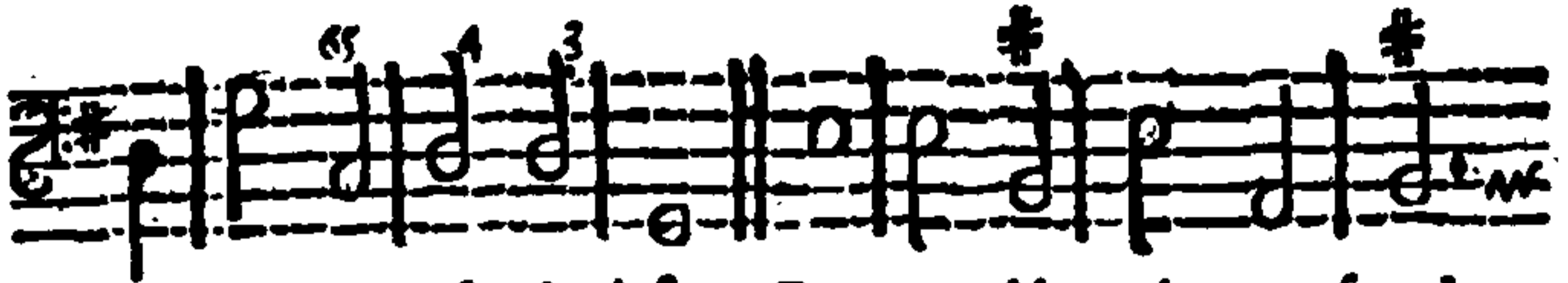


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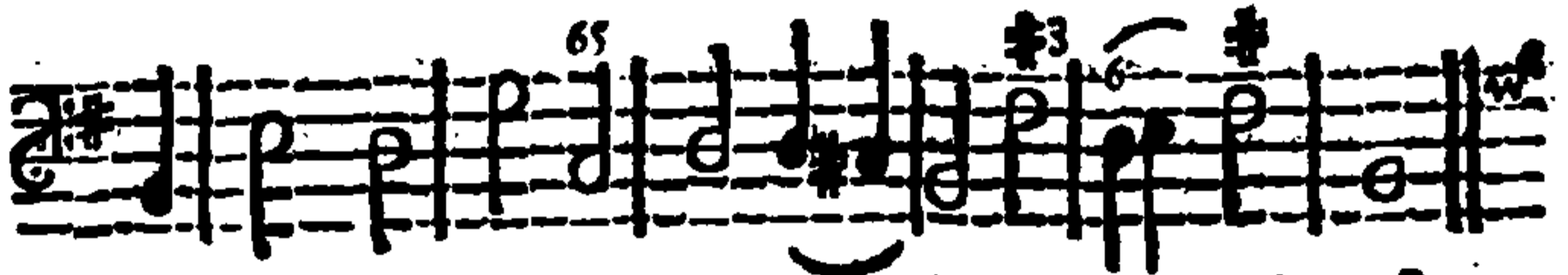
PSALM CXI. Proper T. Basses. Exeter.



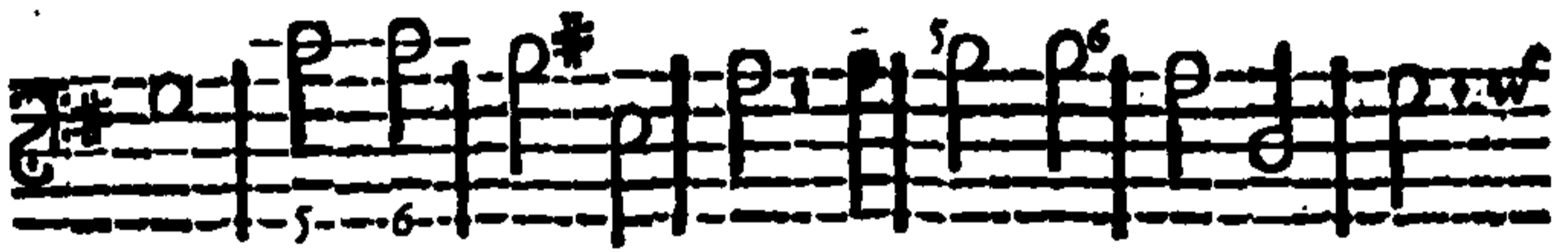
With heart I do accord, to praise and laud the Lord,



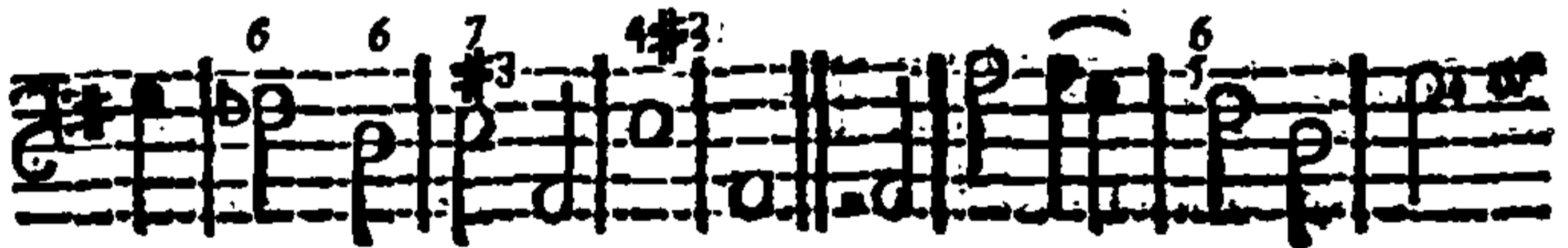
In presence of the just: For great his works are found,



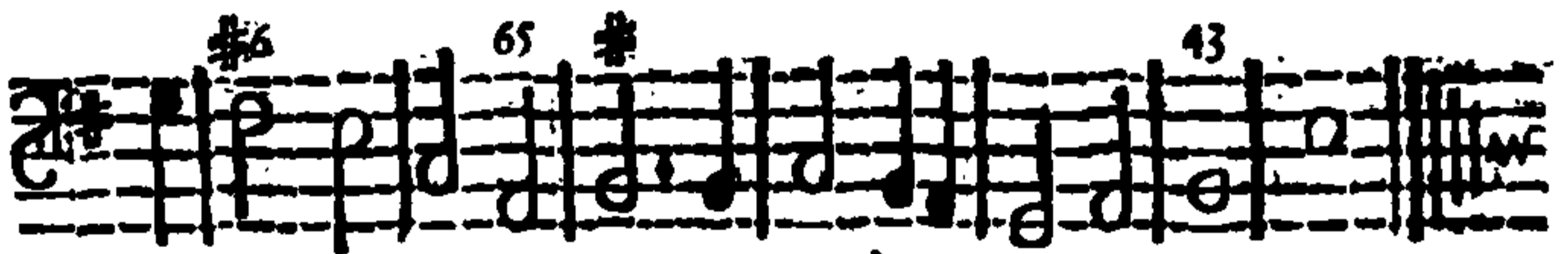
To search them such are bound, as do him love and trust.



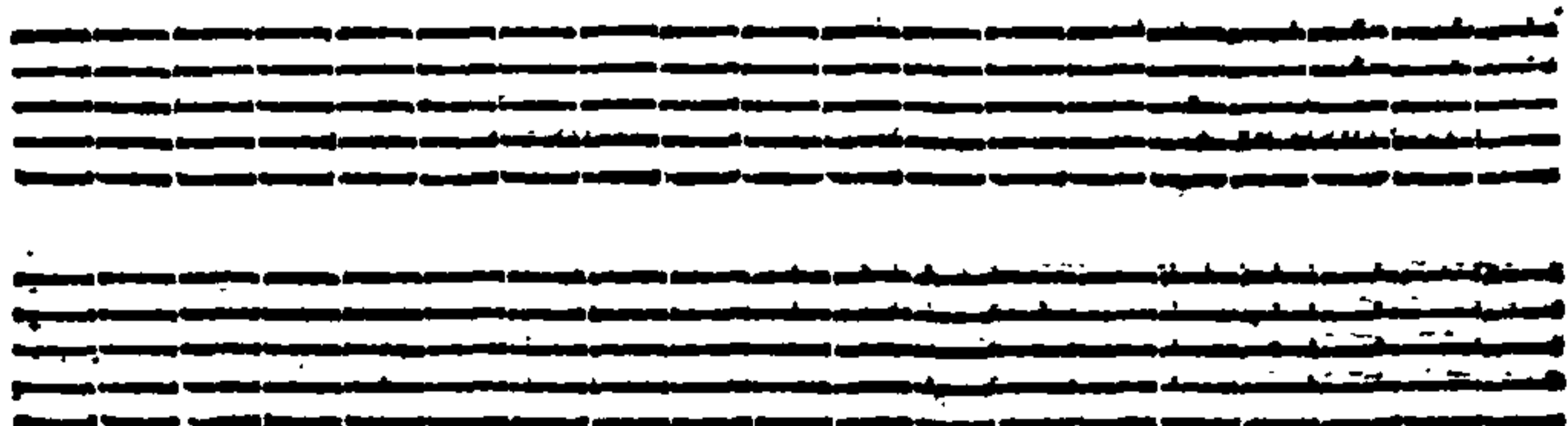
His works are glo--ri--ous, al--so his righteousness



It doth endure for e--ver: His wondrous works he would,

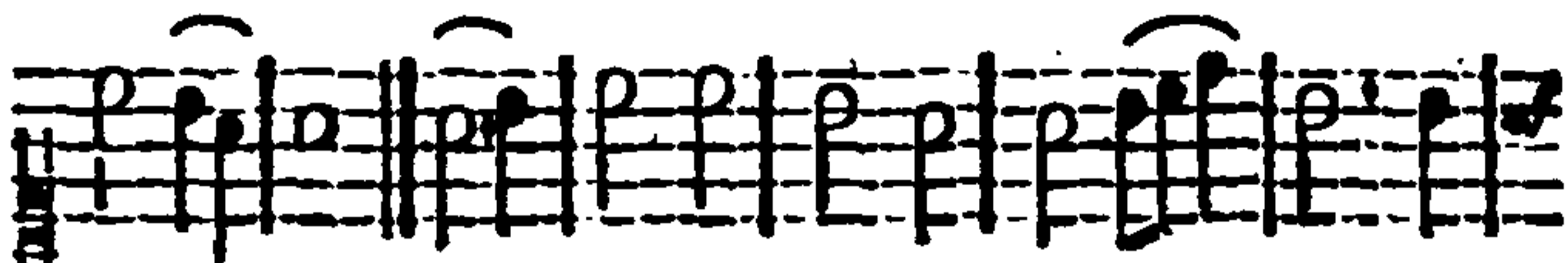


We still remember should, His mer--cy faileth ne--ver.

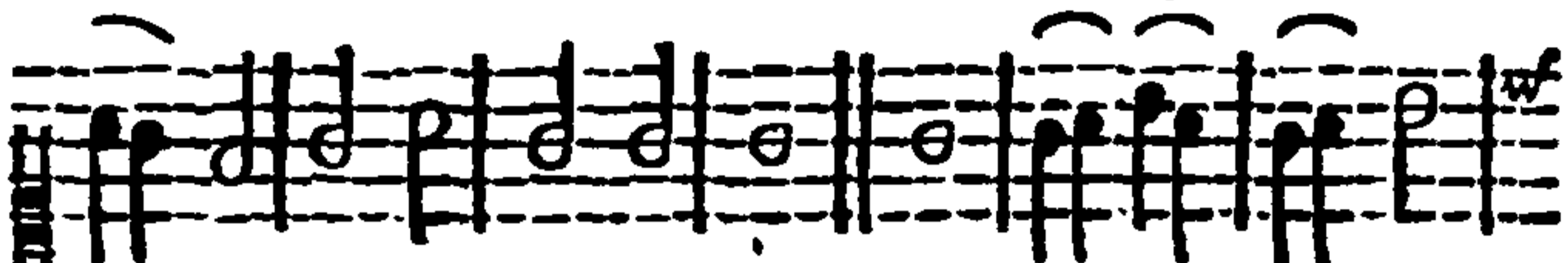


PSALM CXII. Proper T. *Cantus. Bedford.*

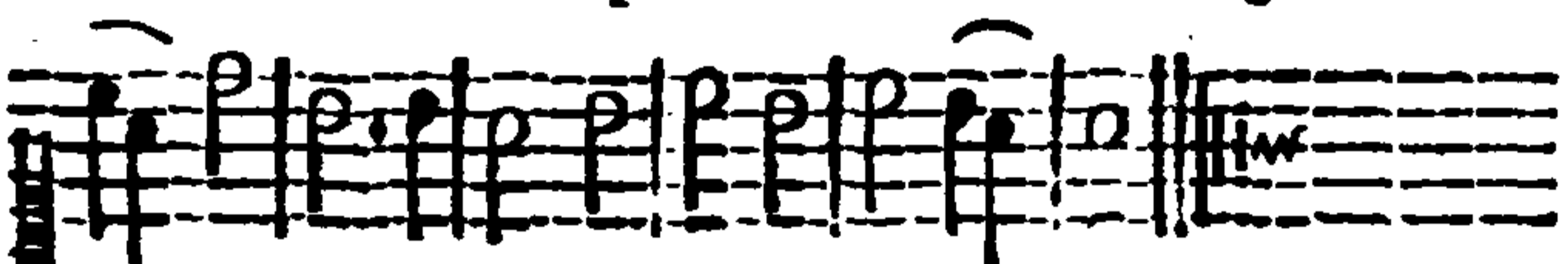
The man is blest that God doth fear, and that his law doth



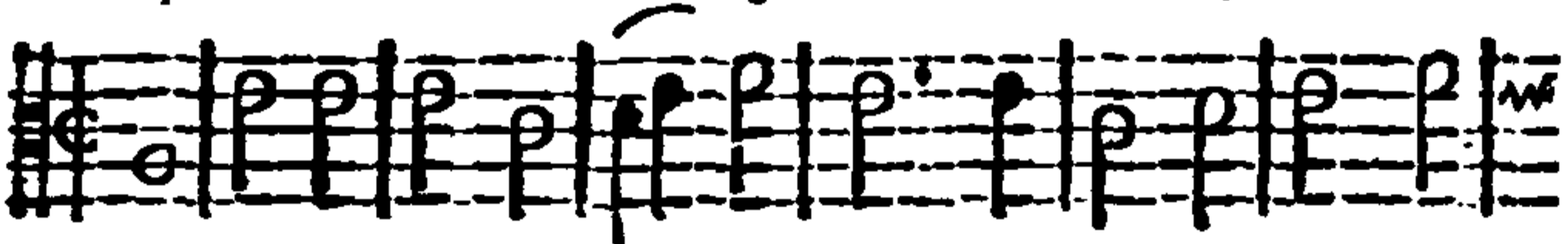
love indeed. His seed on earth God will up---rear, and



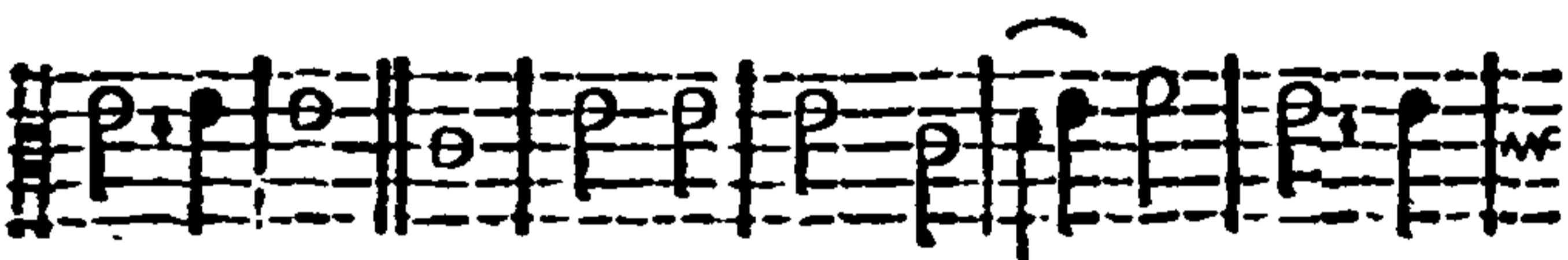
blest such as from him proceed. His house with good he



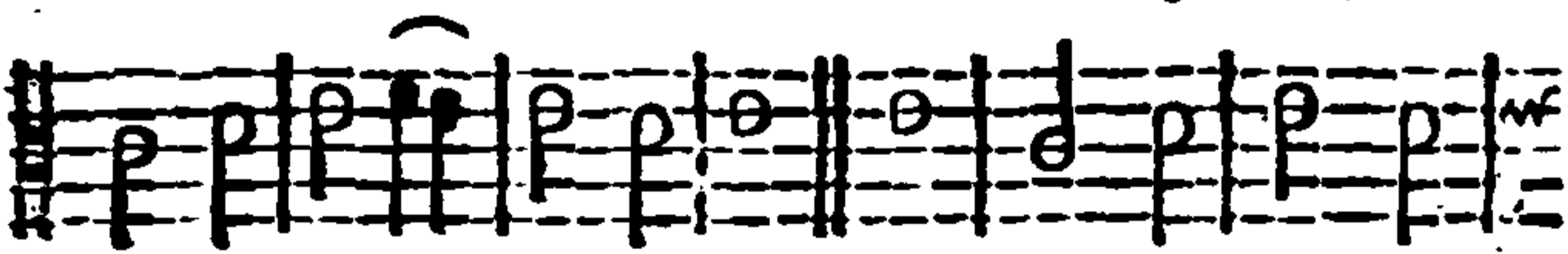
will ful-fill, his right'ousness endure shall still.

PSALM CXII. Proper T. *Medius. Bedford.*

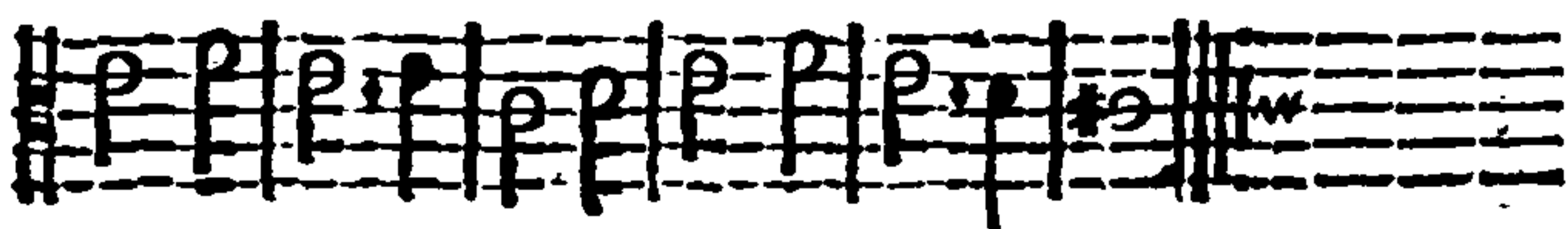
The man is blest that God doth fear, and that his law doth



love indeed. His seed on earth God will up---rear, and

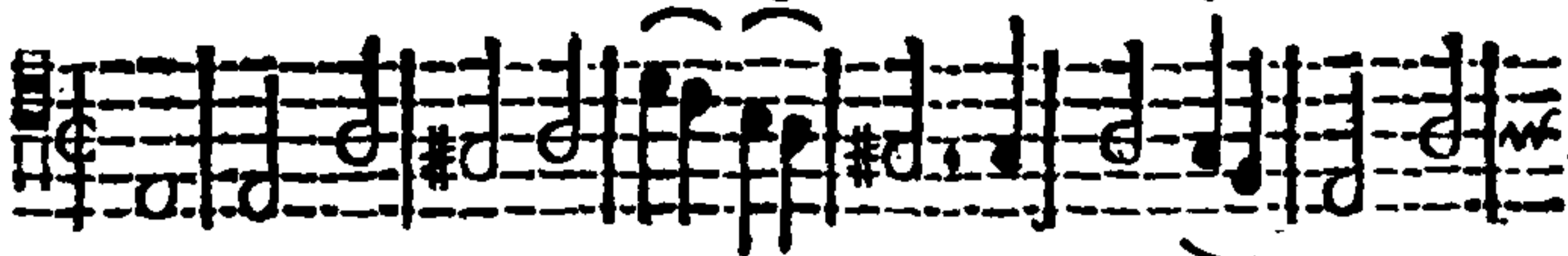


blest such as from him proceed. His house with good he

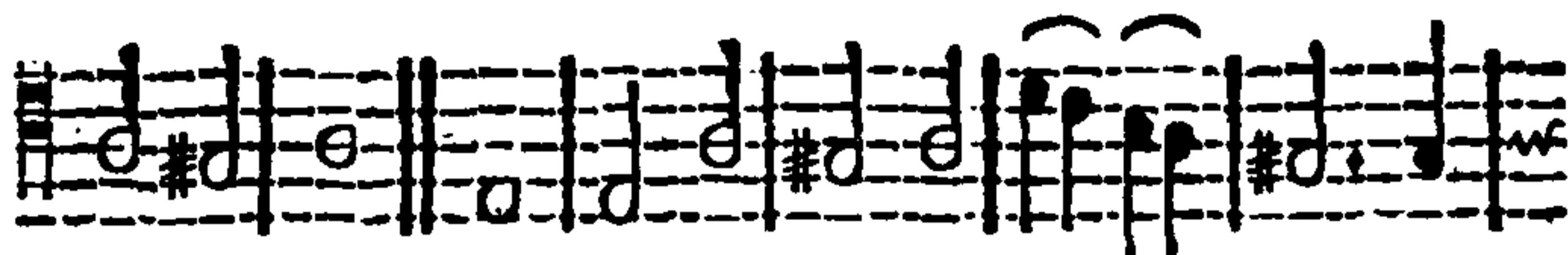


will ful-fill, his right'ousness endure shall still.

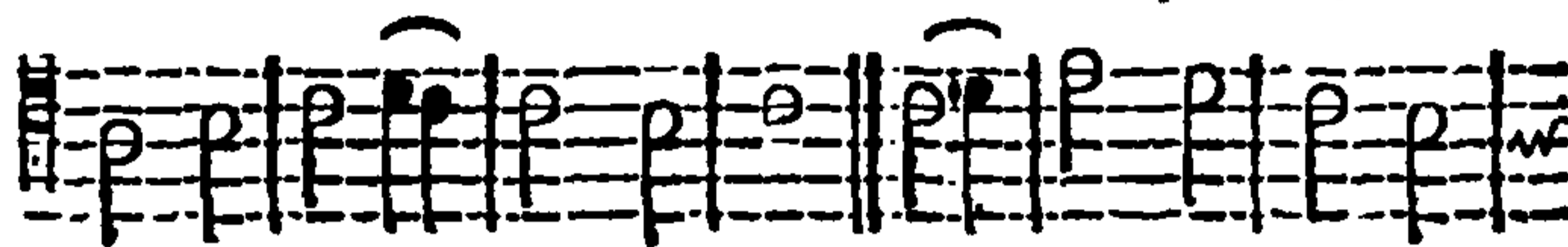
PSALM CXII: Proper T. Tenor. Bedford.



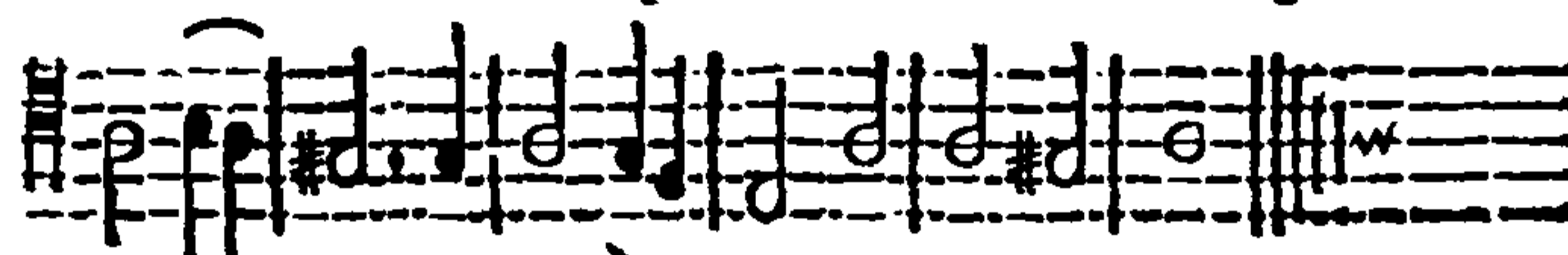
The man is blest that God doth fear, and that his law doth



love indeed. His seed on earth God will up---rear, and

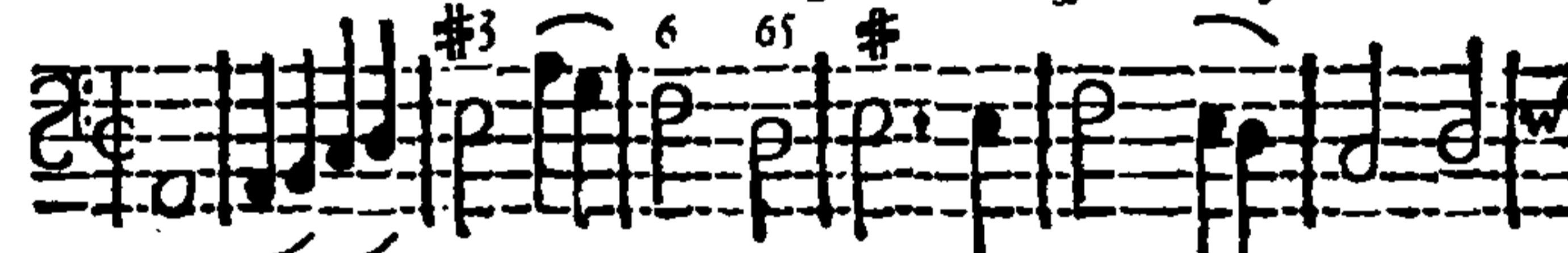


blest such as from him proceed. His house with good he

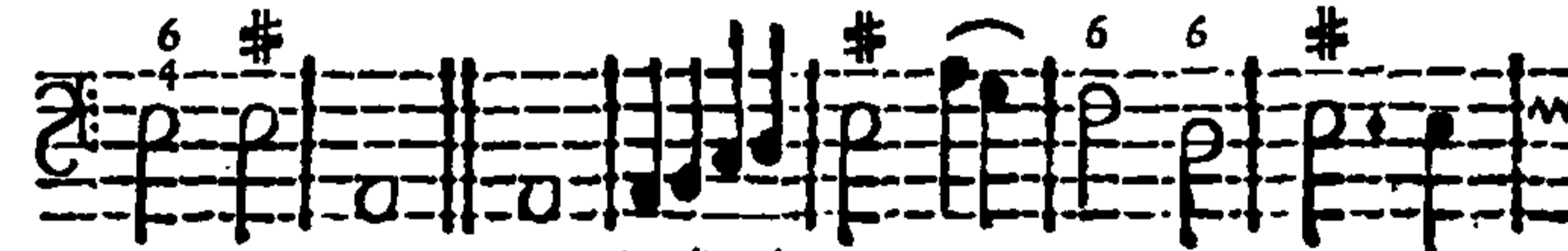


will ful---fill, his right'ousness endure shall still.

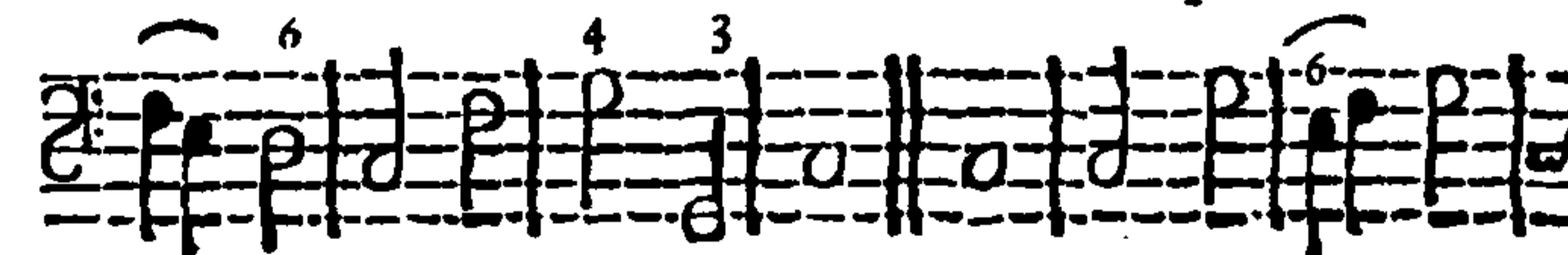
PSALM CXII. Proper T. Bassus. Bedford.



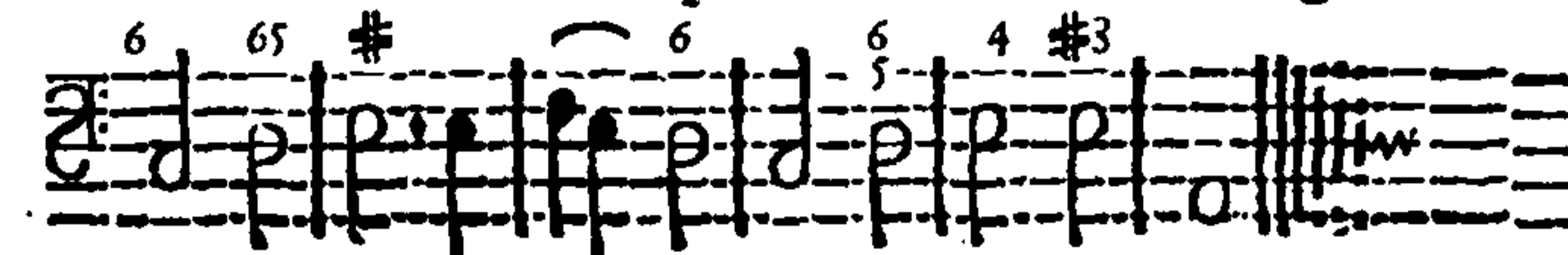
The man is blest that God doth fear, and that his law doth



love indeed. His seed on earth God will up---rear, and

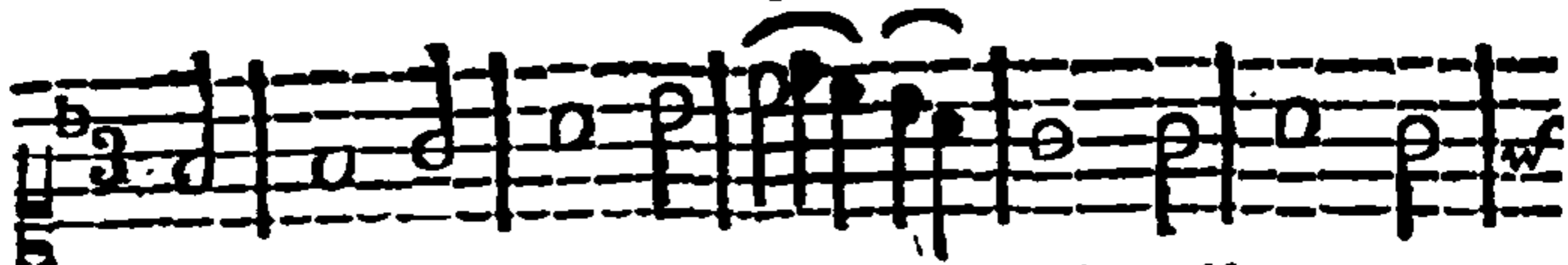


blest such as from him proceed. His house with good he

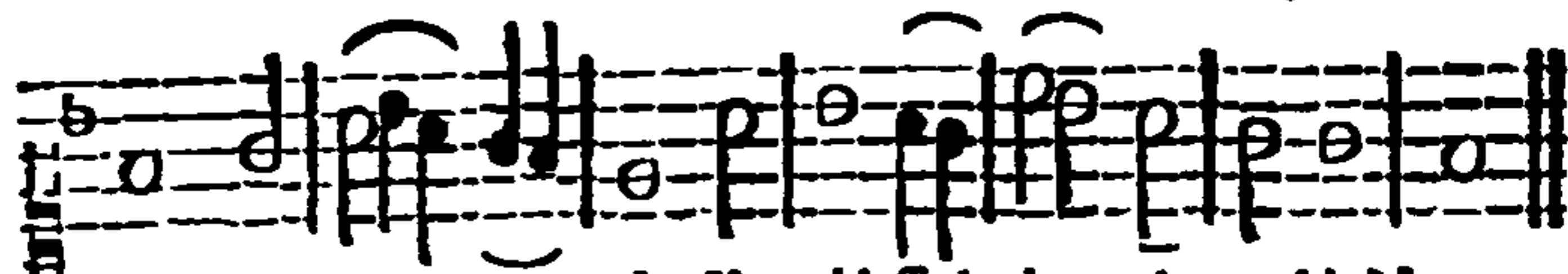


will ful-fill, his right'ousness endure shall still.

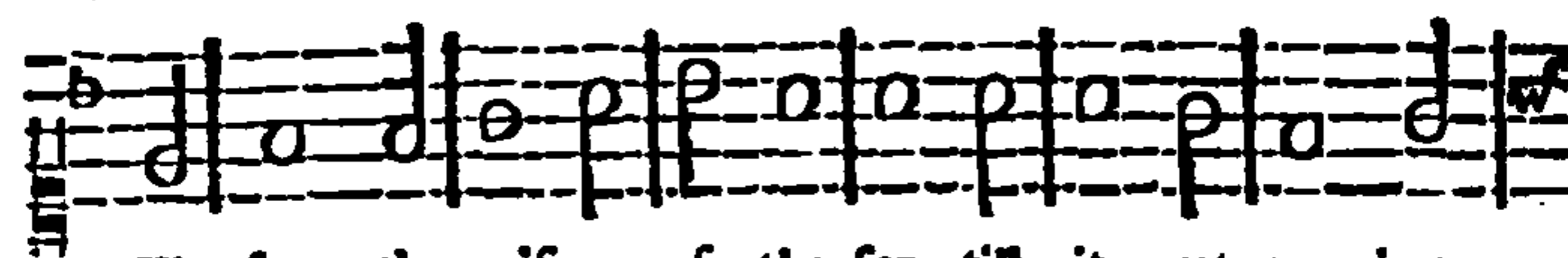
PSALM CXIII. Proper T. *Cantus. London.*



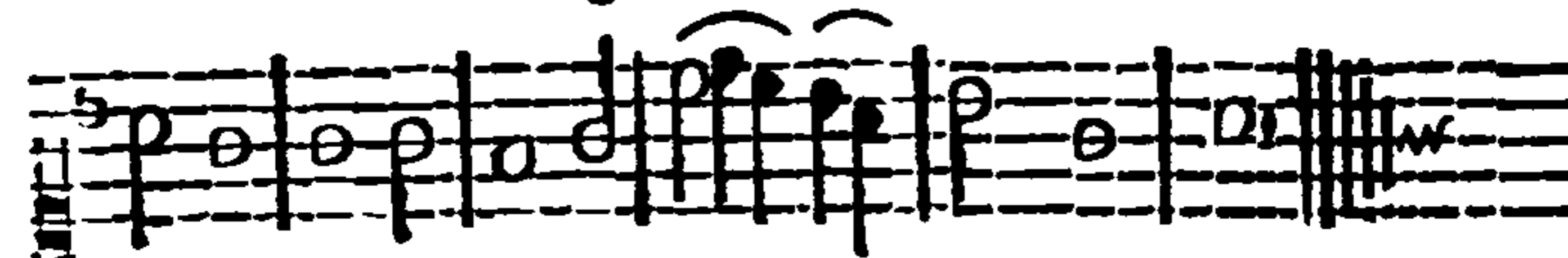
Ye children which do serve the Lord, praise ye his



Name with one accord; Yea blessed be always his Name,

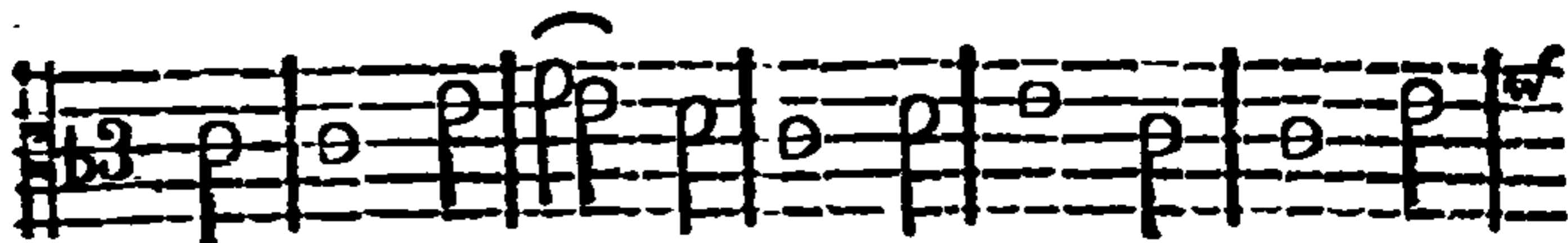


Who from the rising of the sun, till it return where

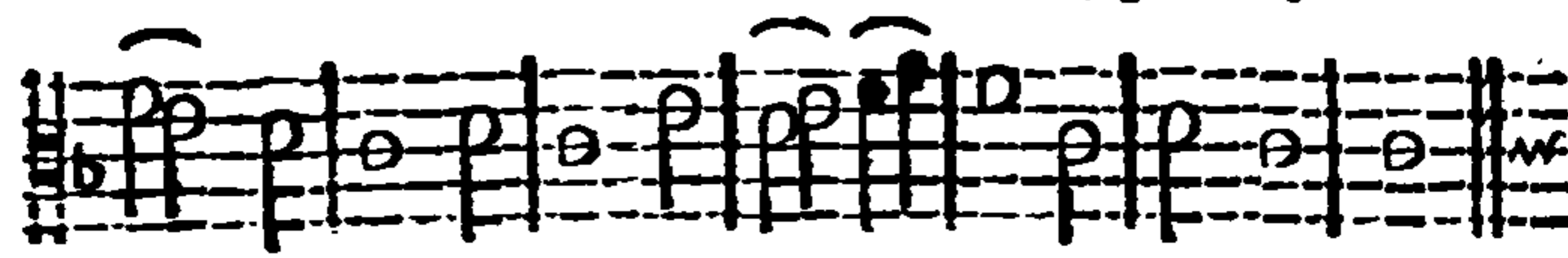


it begun, Is to be praised with great fame.

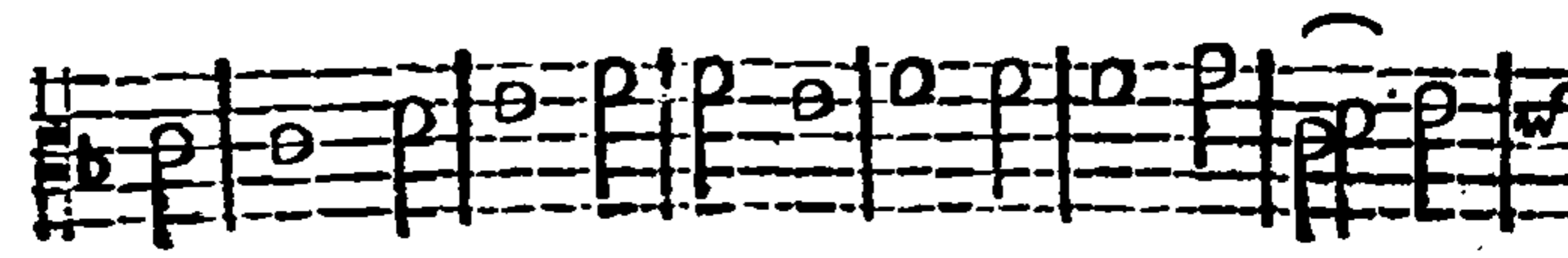
PSALM CXIII. Proper T. *Medius. London.*



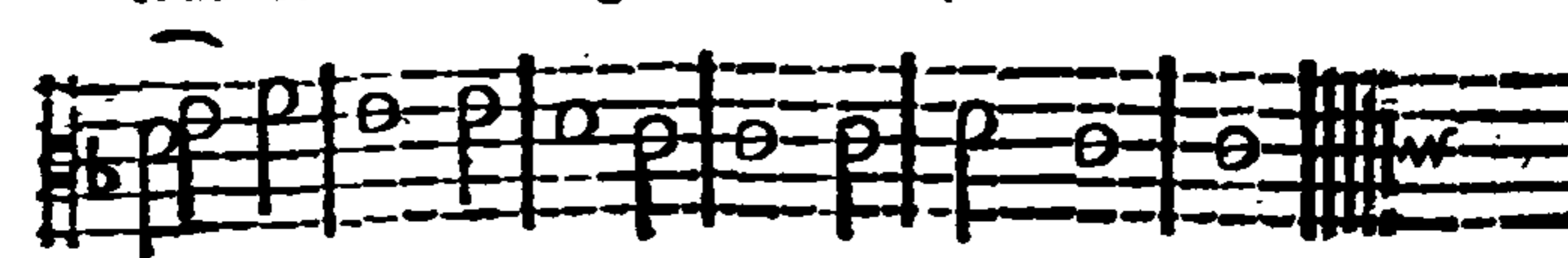
Ye children which do serve the Lord, praise ye his



Name with one accord; Yea blessed be always his Name,

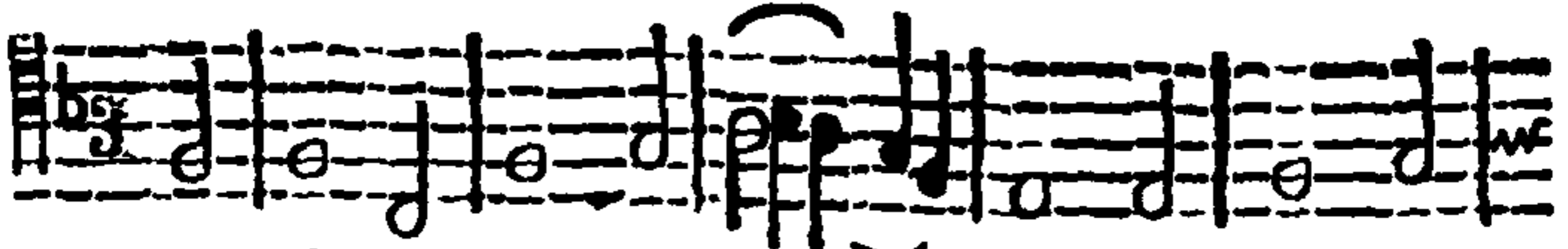


Who from the rising of the sun, till it return where

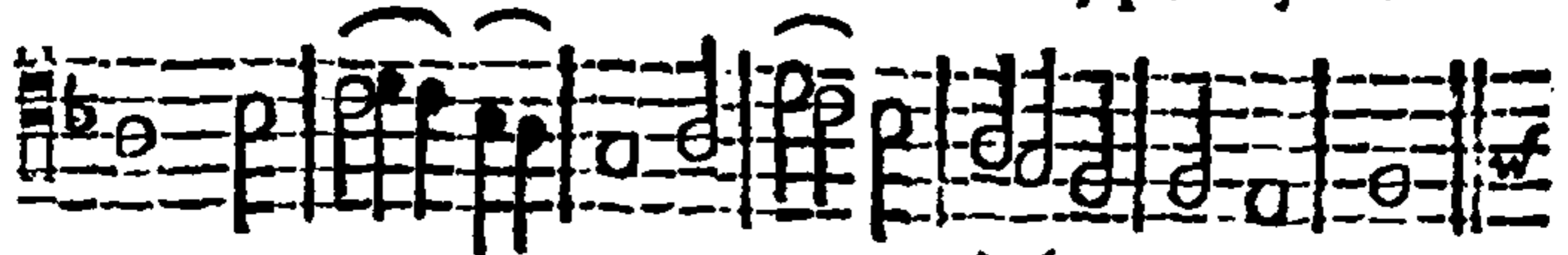


it begun, Is to be praised with great fame.

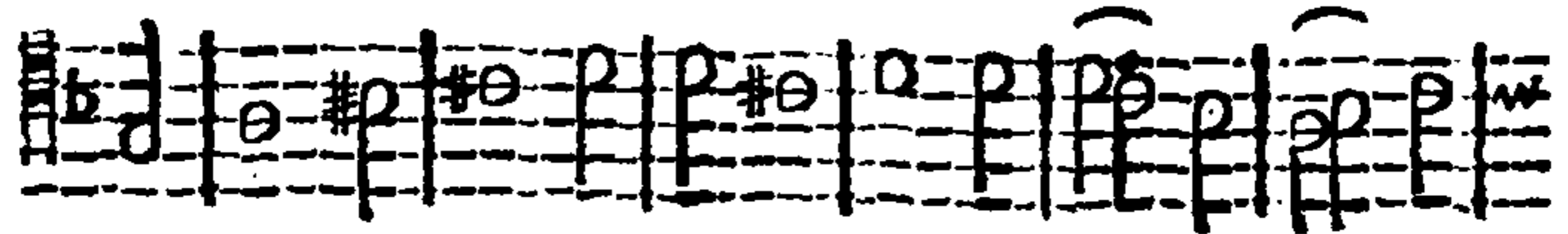
PSALM CXIII. Proper T. Tenor. London.



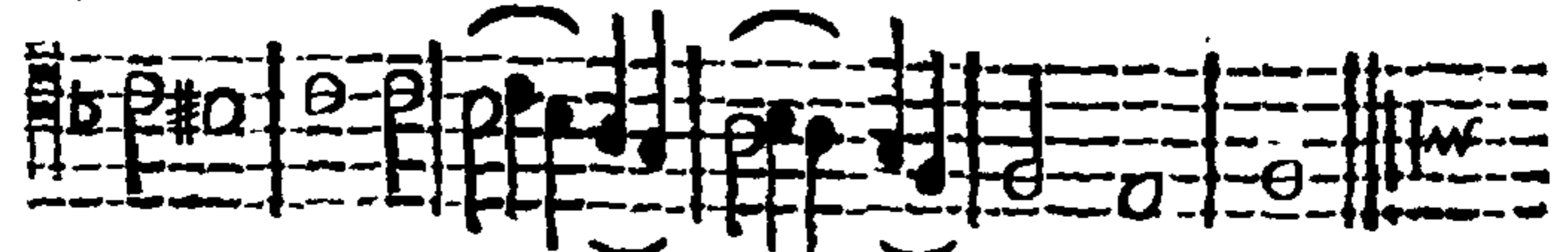
Ye children which do serve the Lord, praise ye his



Name with one accord; Yea blessed be always his Name,

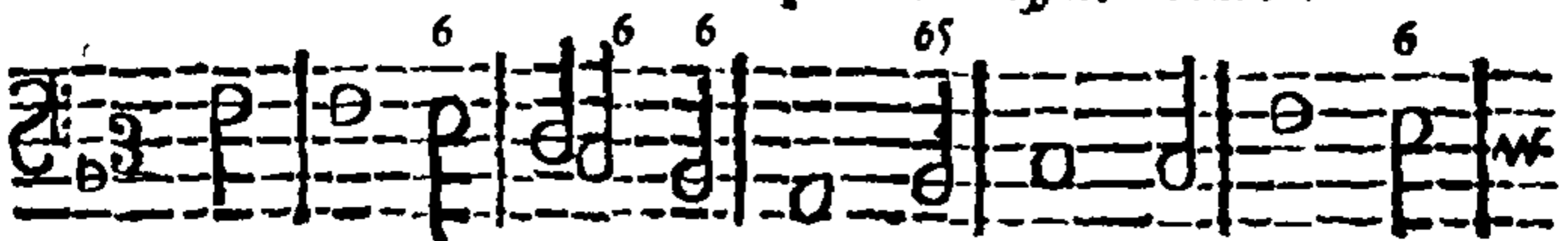


Who from the ris-ing of the sun, till it re-turn where

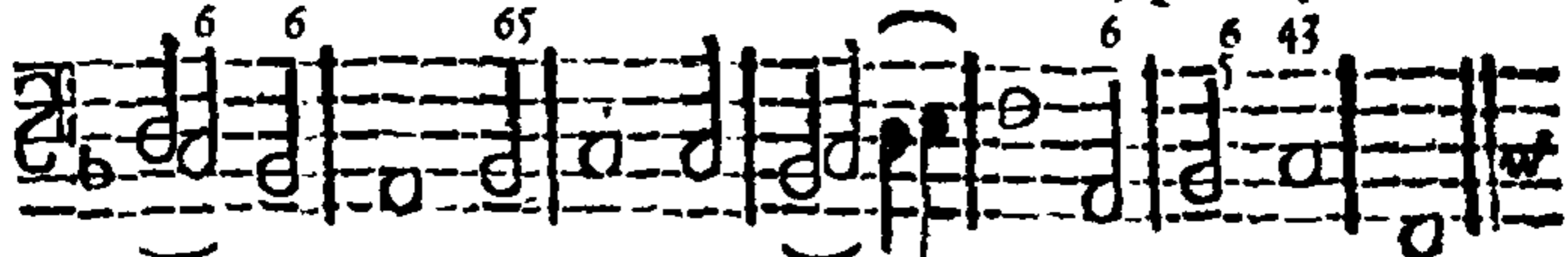


it begun, Is to be prais-ed with great fame.

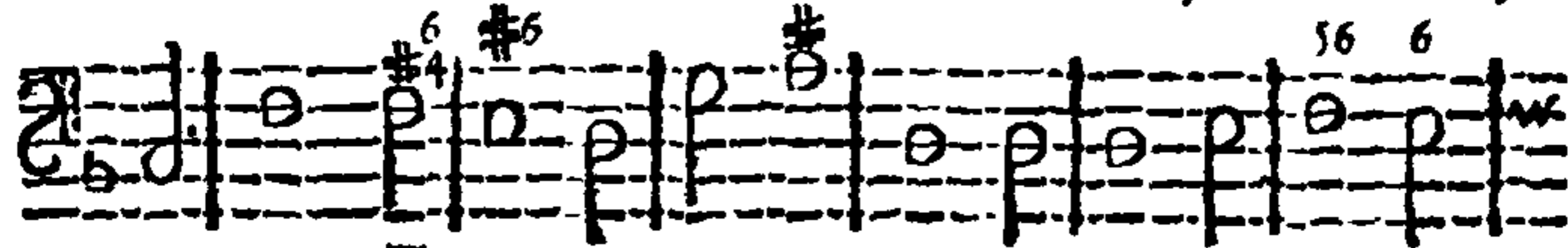
PSALM CXIII. Proper T. Bassus. London.



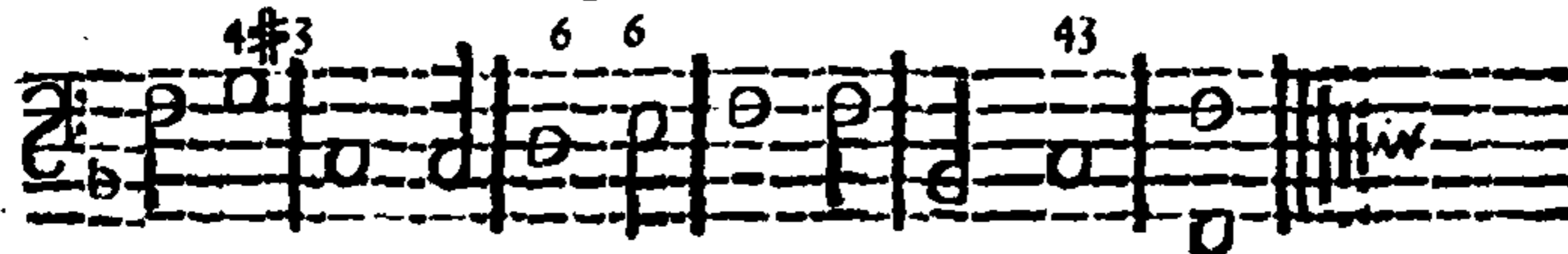
Ye children which do serve the Lord, praise ye his



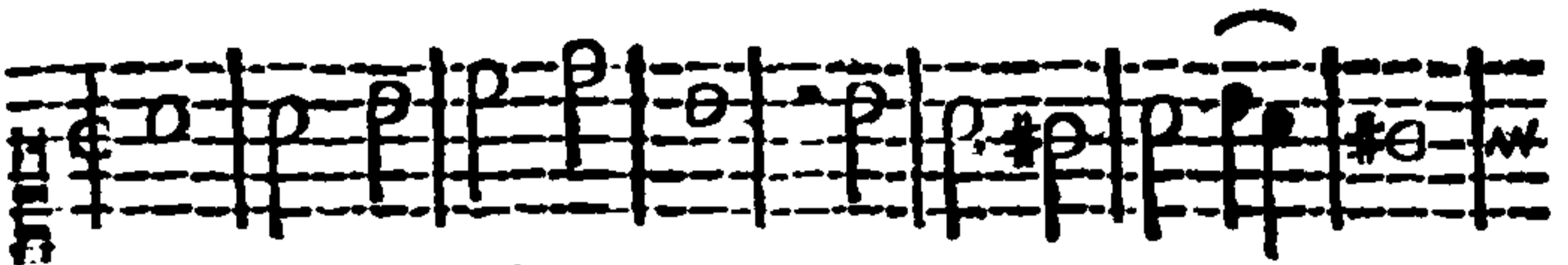
Name with one accord; Yea blessed be always his Name,



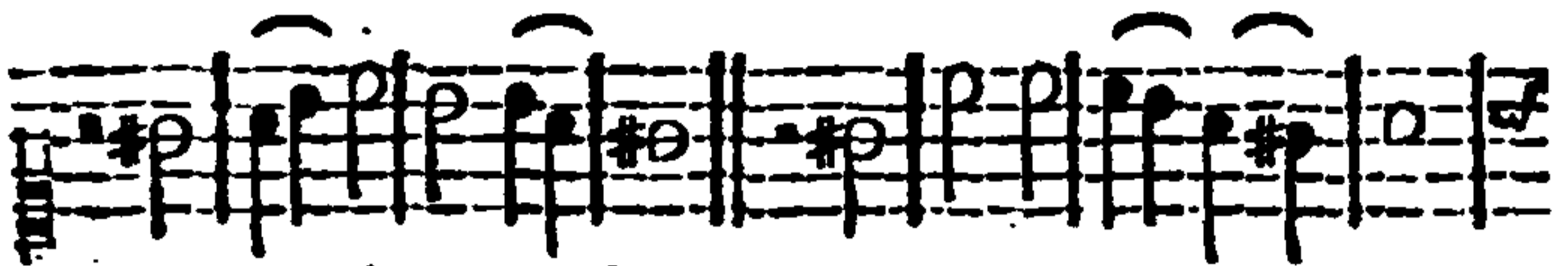
Who from the rising of the sun, till it return where



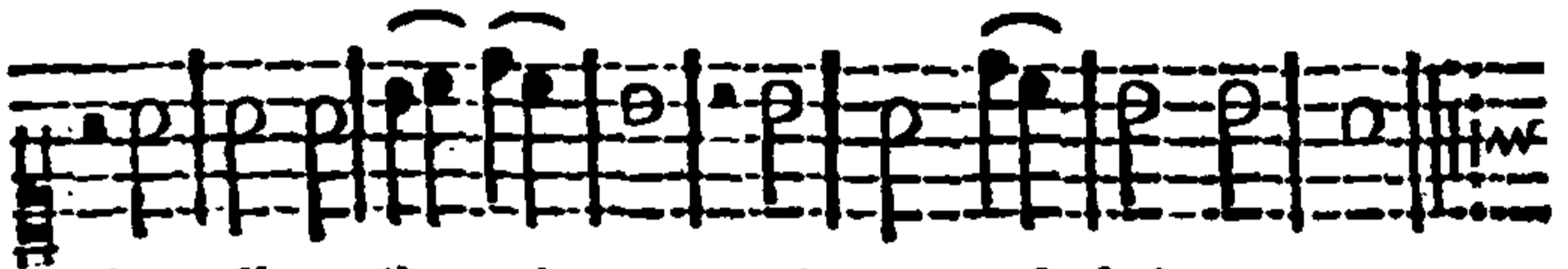
it begun, Is to be praised with great fame.

PSALM CXX. Proper T. *Cantus. Lincoln.*

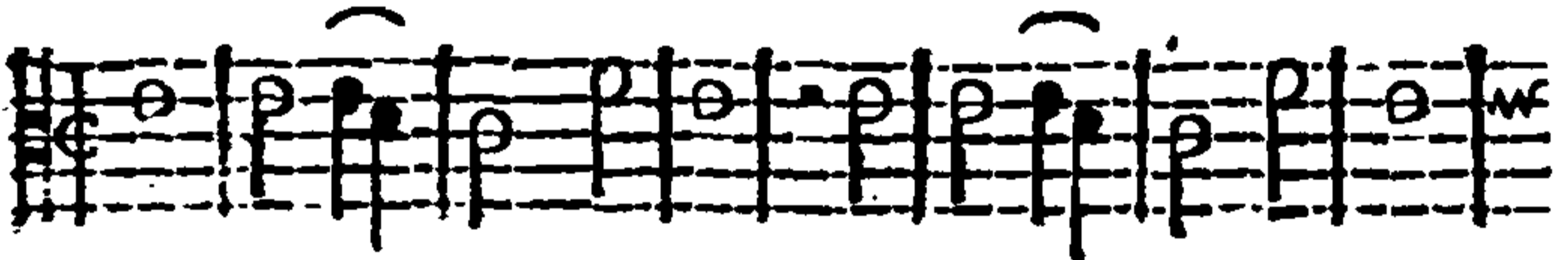
In trouble and in thrall, unto the Lord I call;



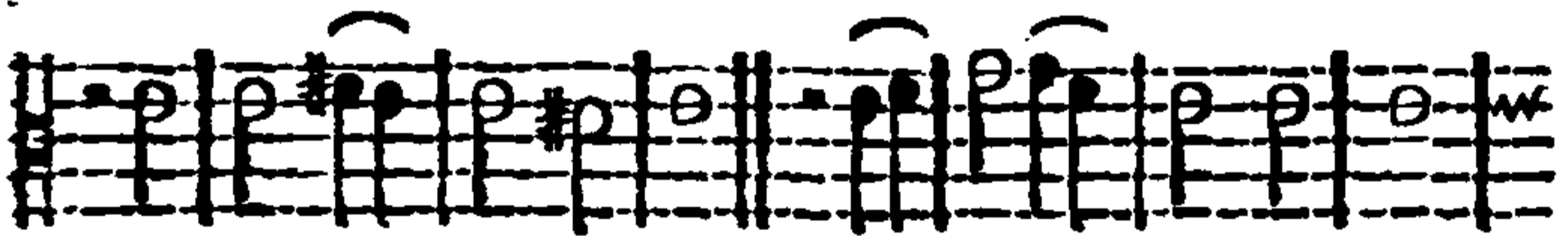
And he did me comfort: De-li-ver me I say,



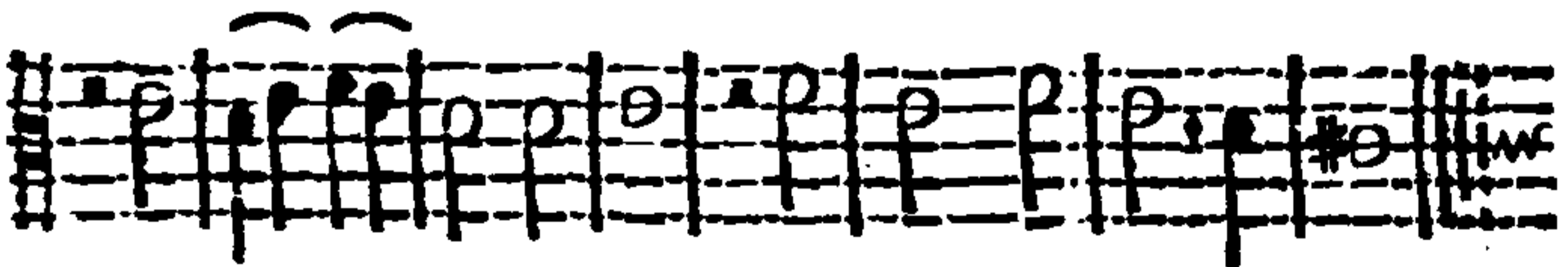
From liars lips al-way, and tongues of false report.

PSALM CXX. Proper T. *Medius. Lincoln.*

In trouble and in thrall, un-to the Lord I call;

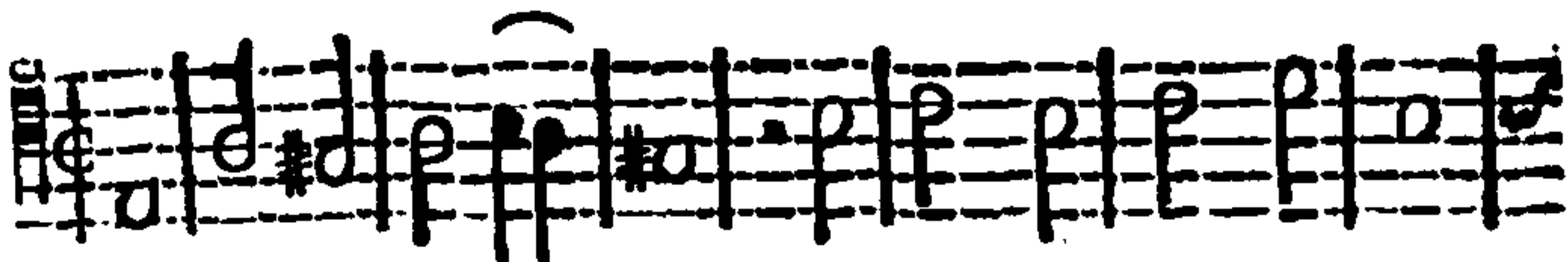


And he did me comfort: De-li-ver me I say,

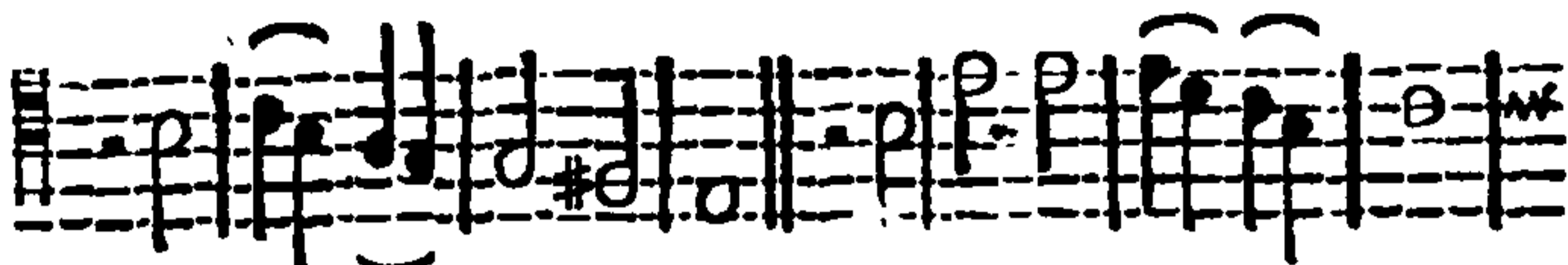


From li-ars lips alway, and tongues of false report.

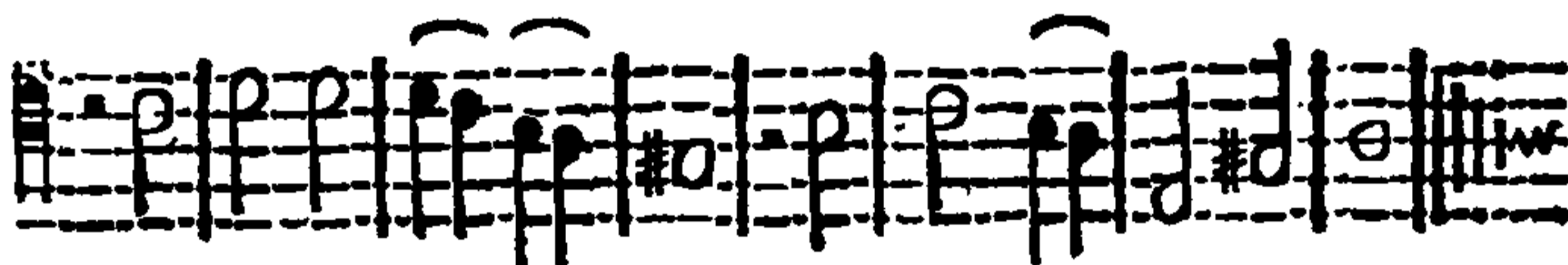
PSALM CXX. Proper T. *Tenor.* *Lincoln.*



In trouble and in thrall, unto the Lord I call;

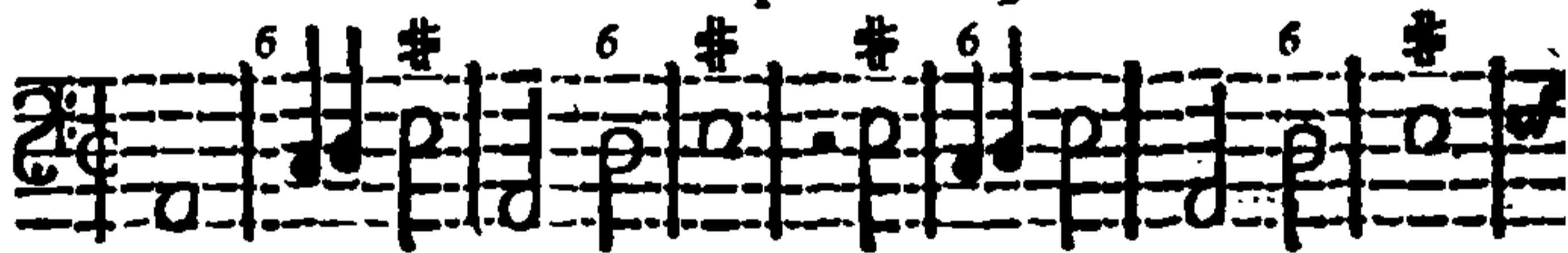


And he did me comfort: Deliver me I say,

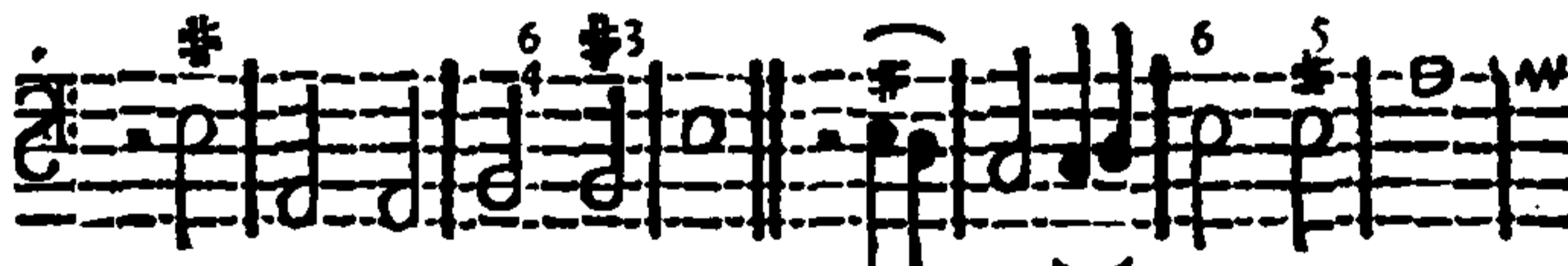


From liars lips alway, and tongues of false report.

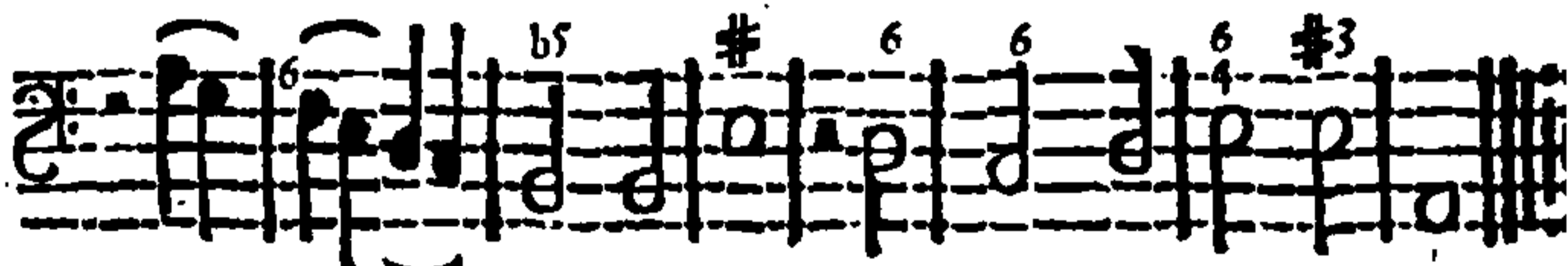
PSALM CXX. Proper T. *Bassus.* *Lincoln.*



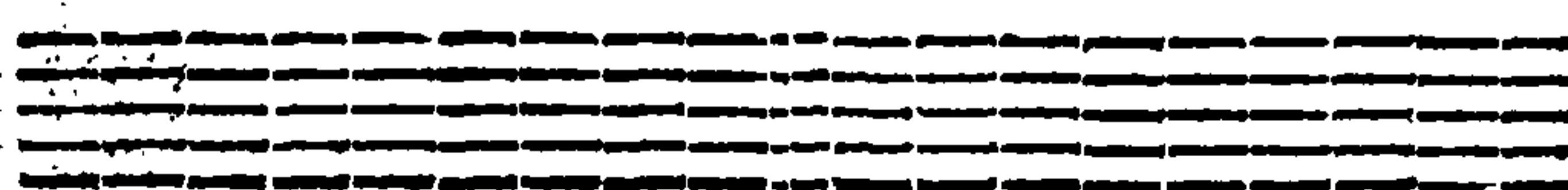
In trouble and in thrall, un-to the Lord I call;



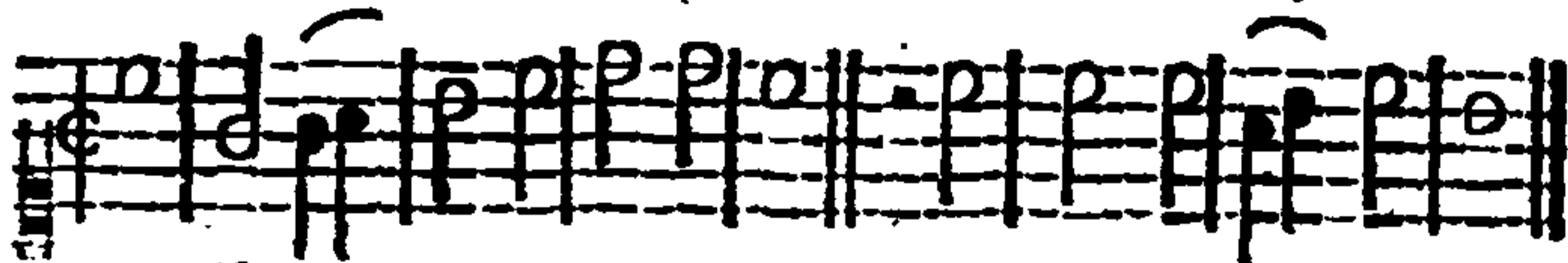
And he did me comfort: De-li-ver me I say,



From li-ars lips alway, and tongues of false report.



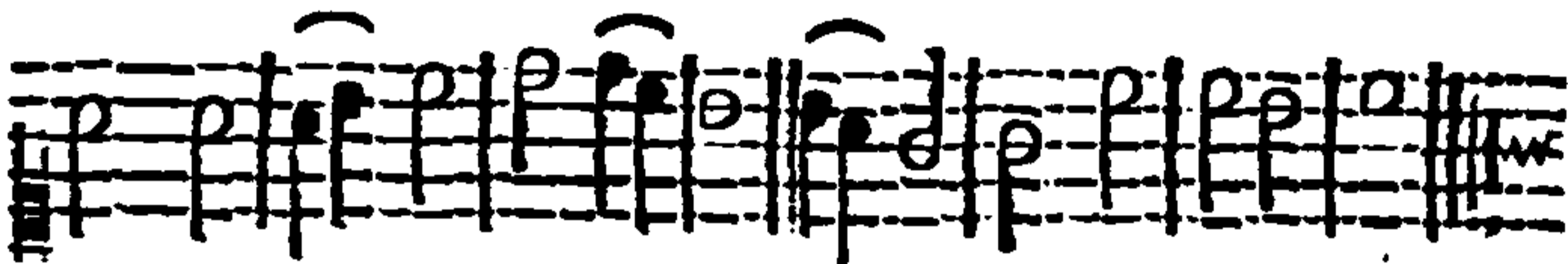
PSALM CXXI. Proper T. *Cantus.* Newcastle.



I lift mine eyes to Sion hill, From whence I do attend,

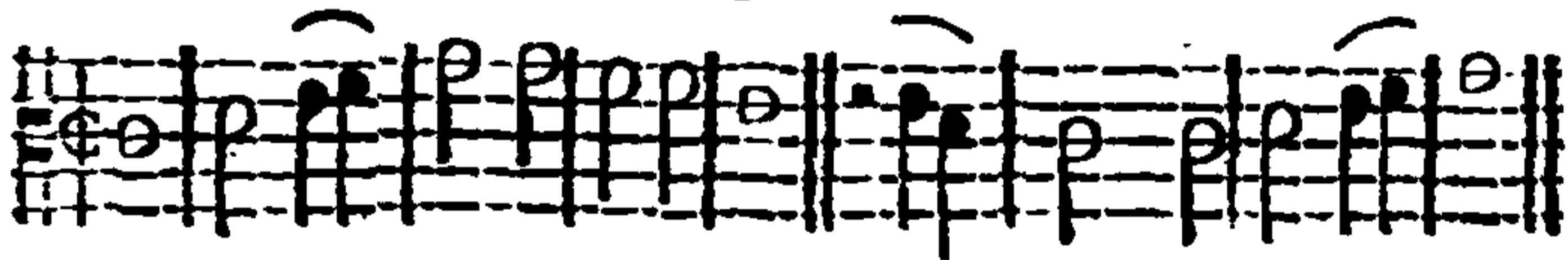


That God me succour send. The mighty God me succour will,

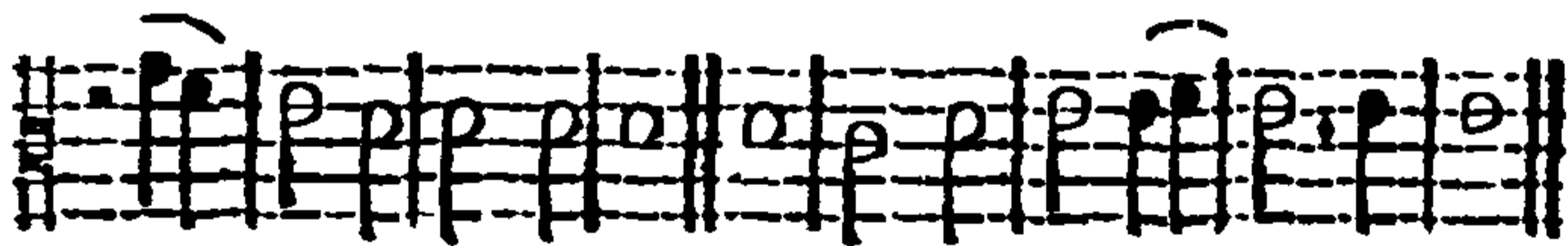


Who Heav'n and earth hath framed, And all things therein named.

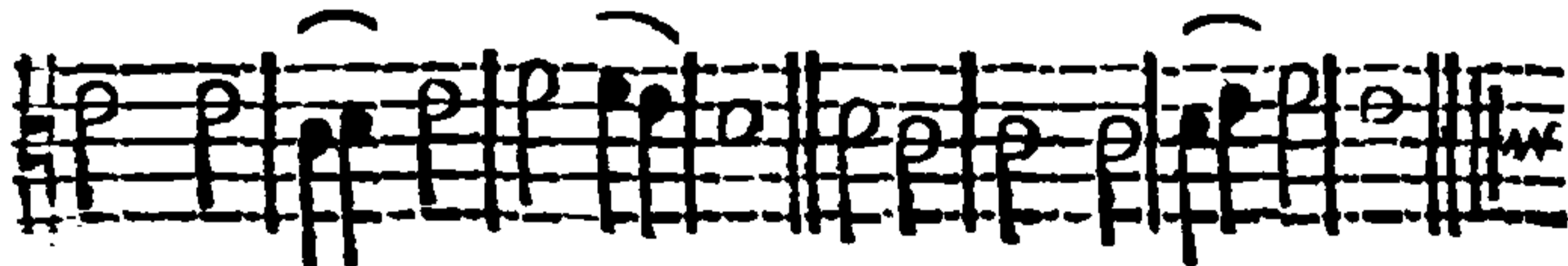
PSALM CXXI. Proper T. *Medius.* Newcastle.



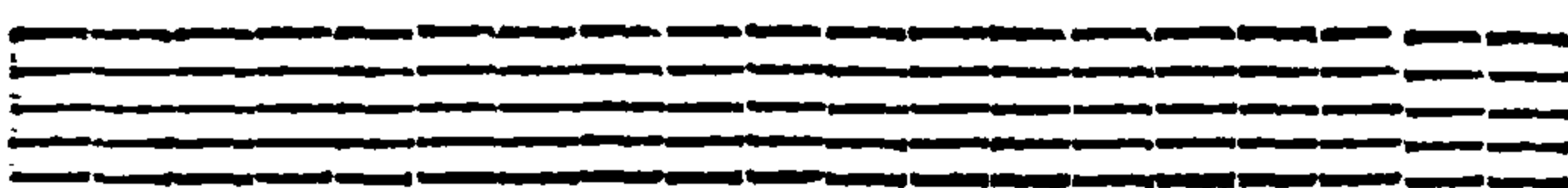
I lift mine eyes to Si-on hill, From whence I do attend,



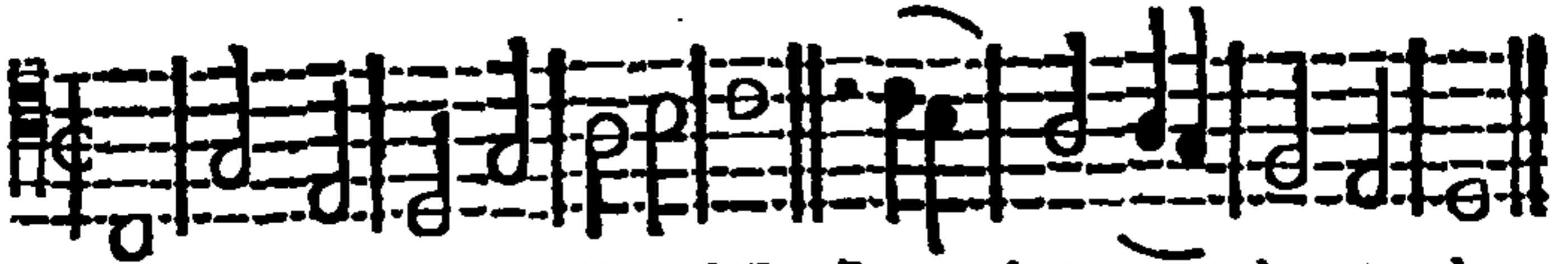
That God me succour send. The mighty God me succour will,



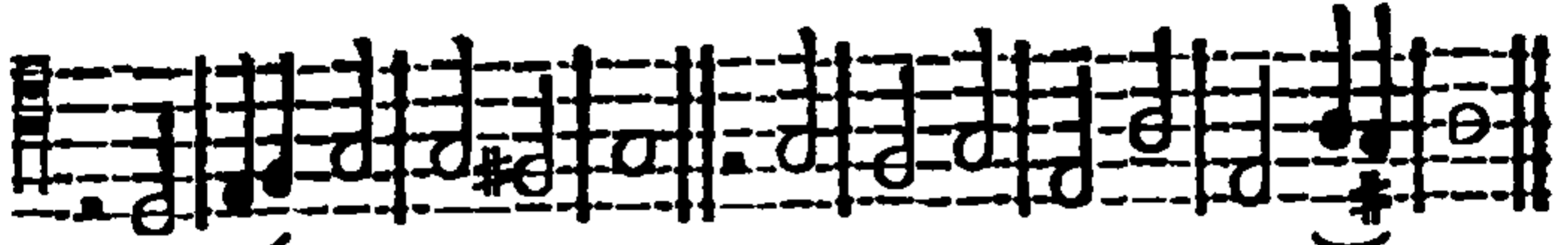
Who Heav'n and earth hath framed, And all things therein named.



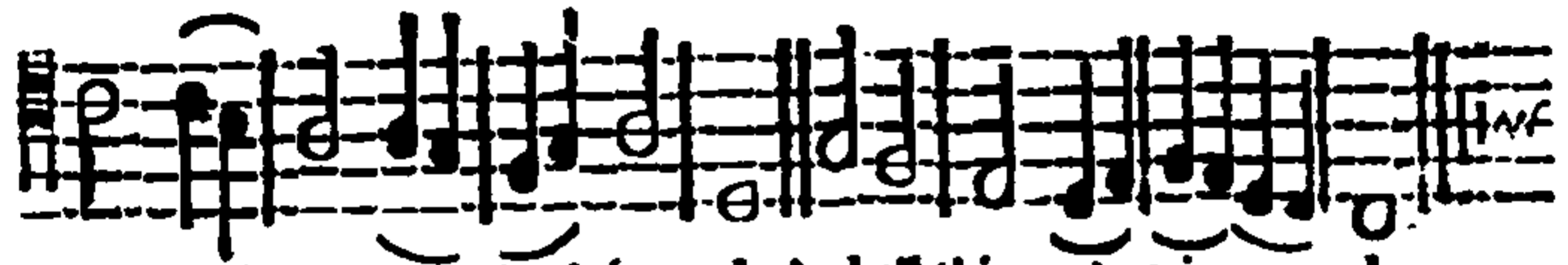
PSALM CXXI. Proper T. Tenor. Newcastle.



I lift mine eyes to Si-on hill, From whence I do attend,

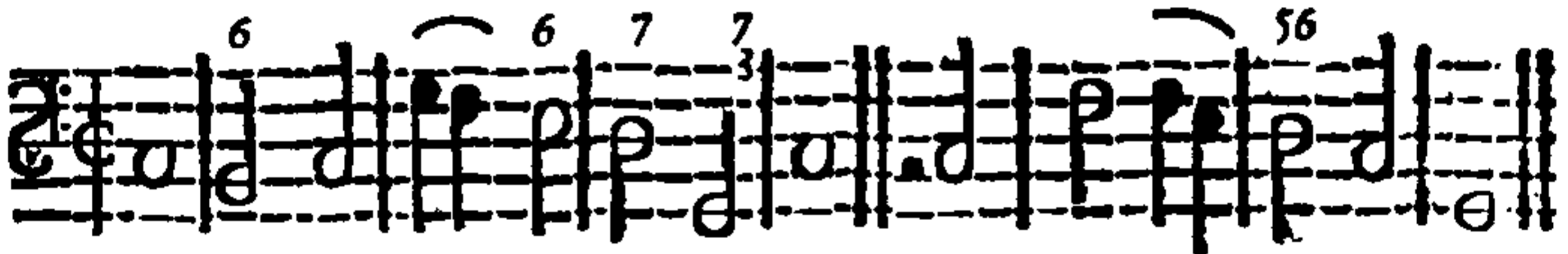


That God me succour send. The mighty God me succour will,

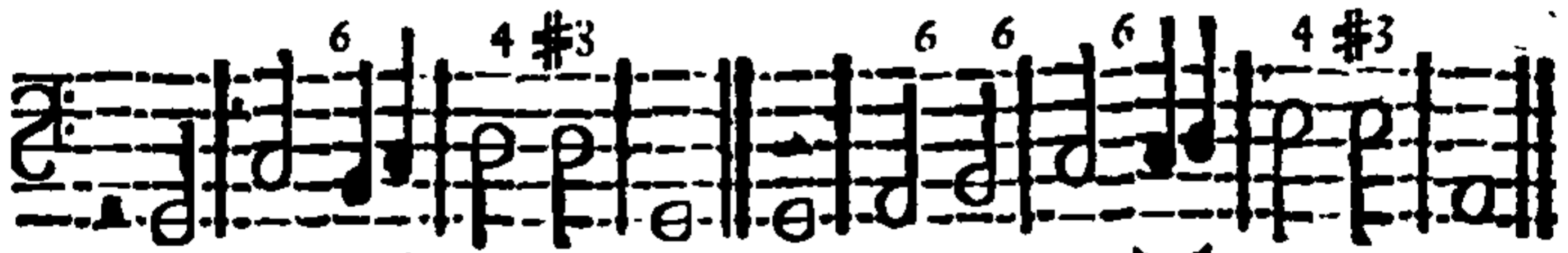


Who Heav'n and earth hath framed, And all things therein named.

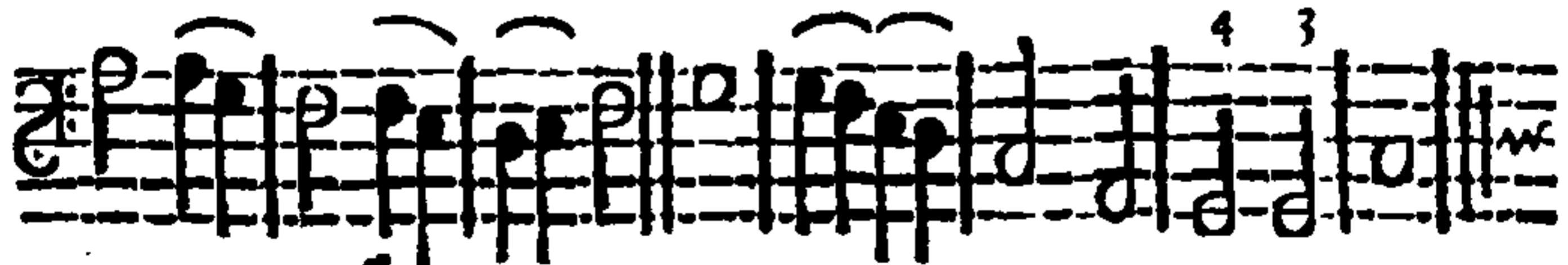
PSALM CXXI. Proper T. Bassus. Newcastle.



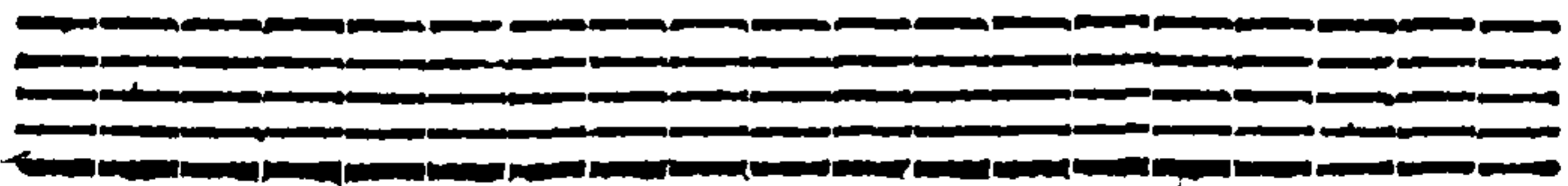
I lift mine eyes to Si-on hill, From whence I do attend,



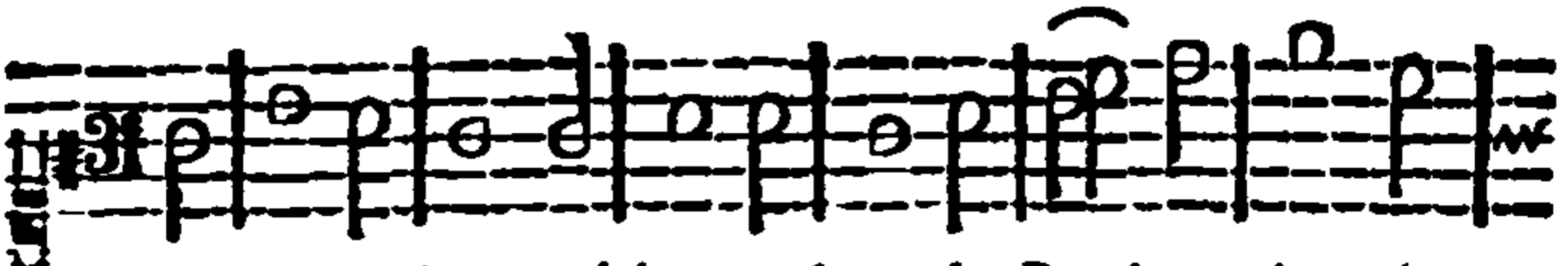
That God me succour send. The mighty God me succour will,



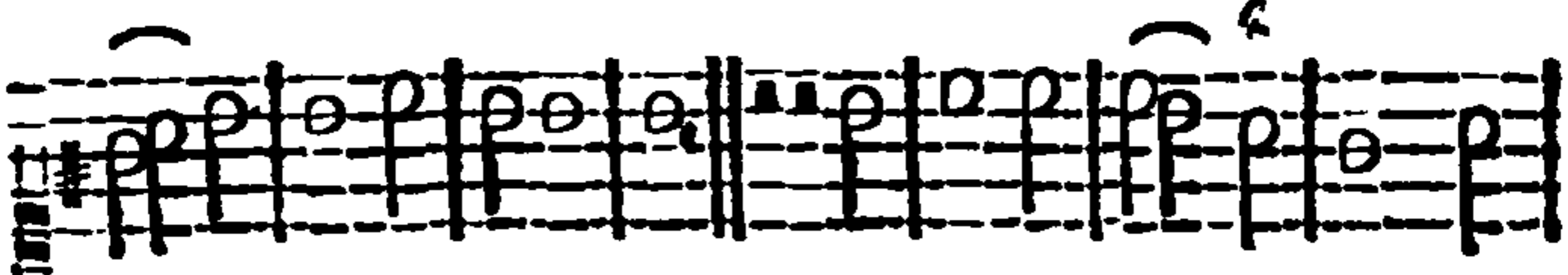
Who Heav'n and earth hath framed, And all things therein named.



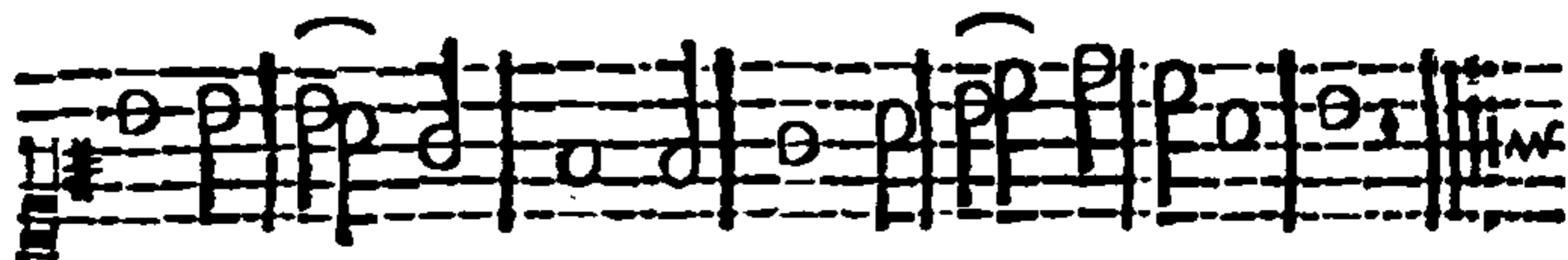
PSALM CXXII. Proper T. *Cantus. Chichester.*



I did in heart rejoyce, to hear the Peoples voice; in

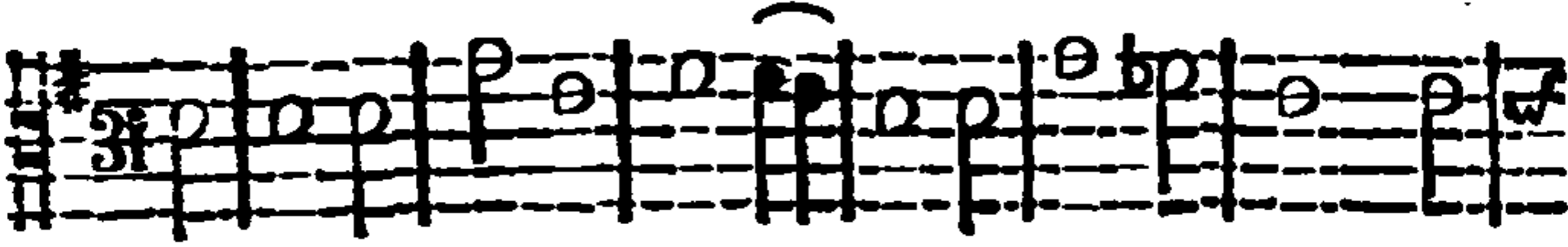


of-fer-ing so willing-ly. For let us up say they, And

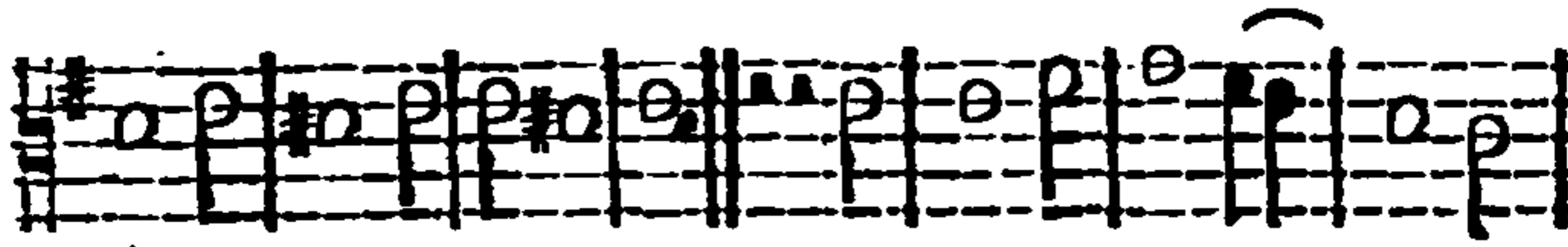


in the Lords house pray, thus spake the folke full lo-ving-ly.

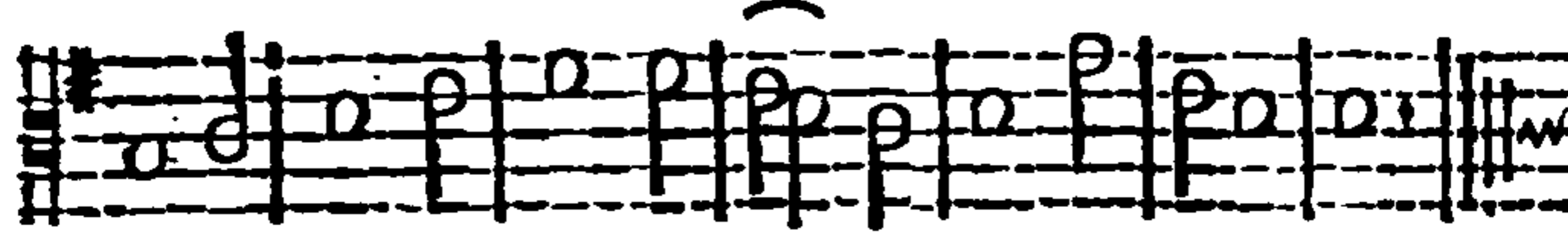
PSALM CXXII. Proper T. *Medius. Chichester.*



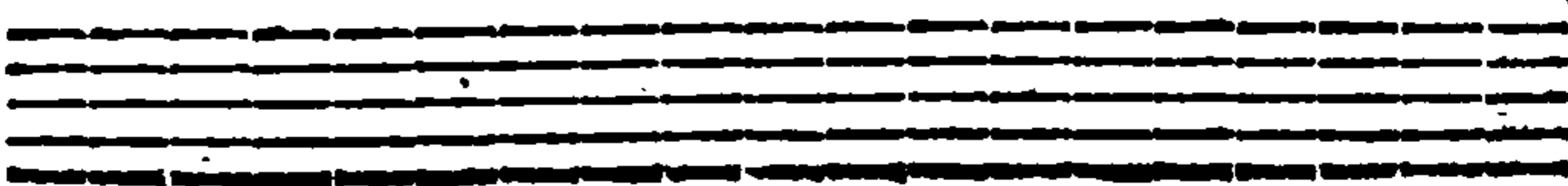
I did in heart rejoyce, to hear the Peoples voice; in



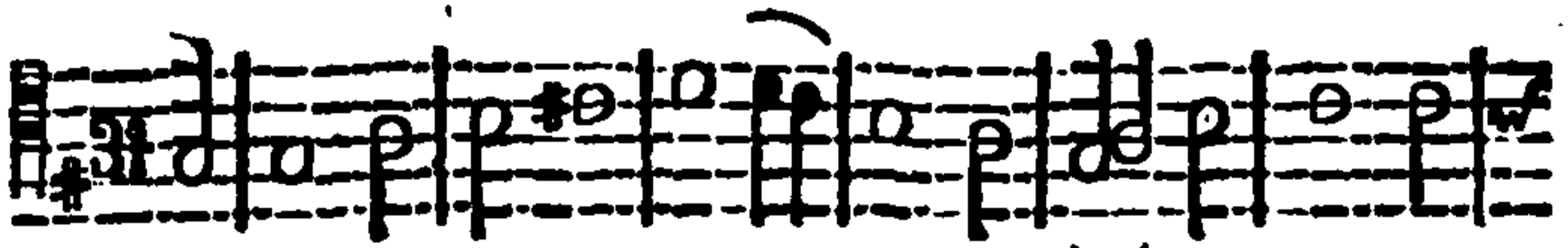
of-fer-ing so willing-ly. For let us up say they, And



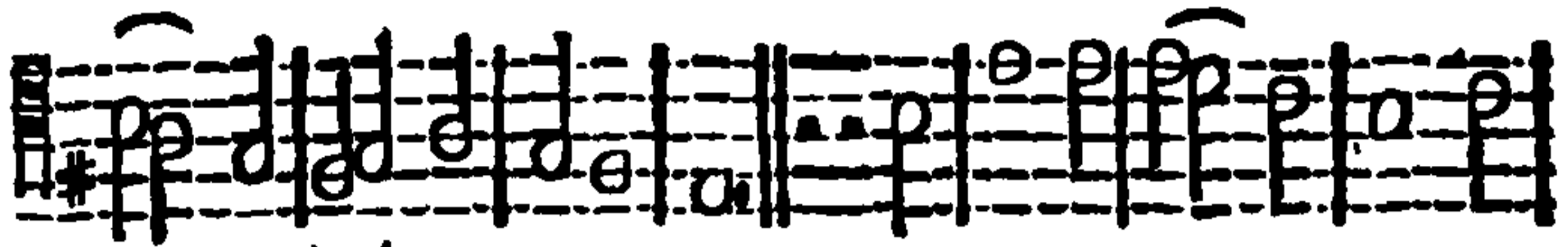
in the Lords house pray, thus spake the folke full lo-ving-ly.



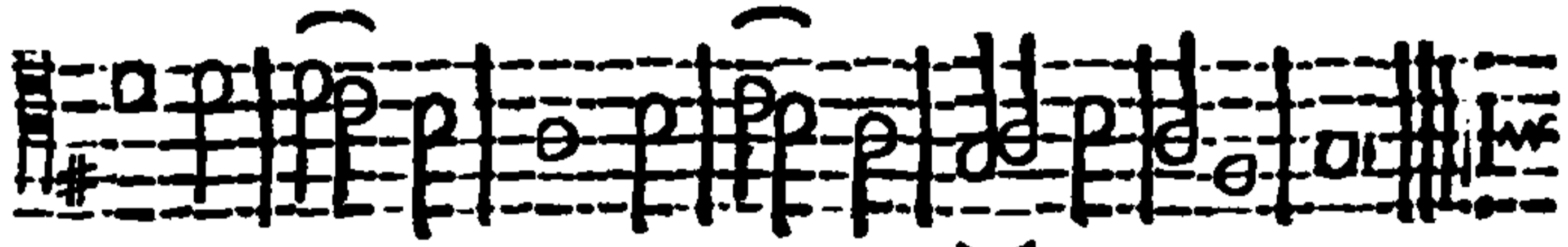
PSALM CXXII. Proper T. *Tenor. Chichester.*



I did in heart rejoice, to hear the Peoples voice; in

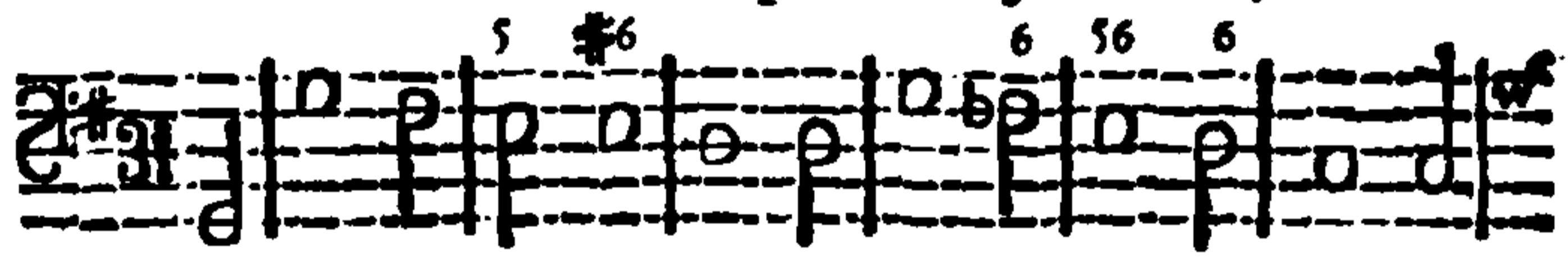


of--fer--ing so willing--ly. For let us up say they, And

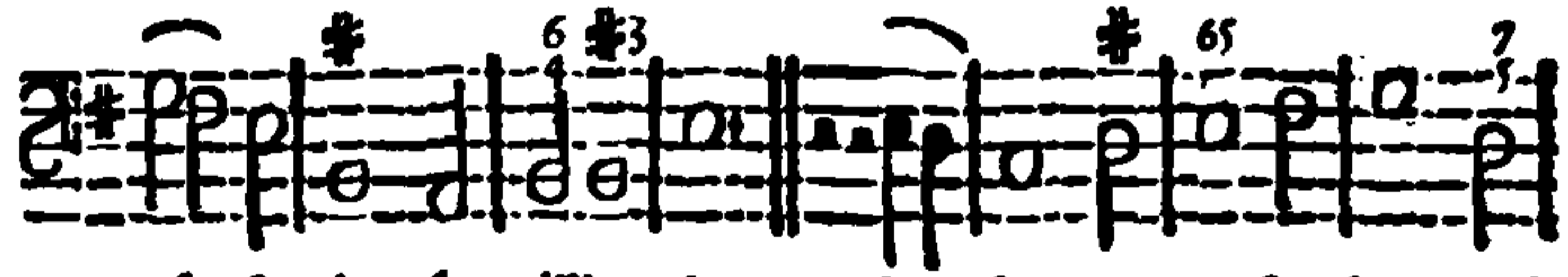


in the Lords house pray, thus spake the folk full loving-ly.

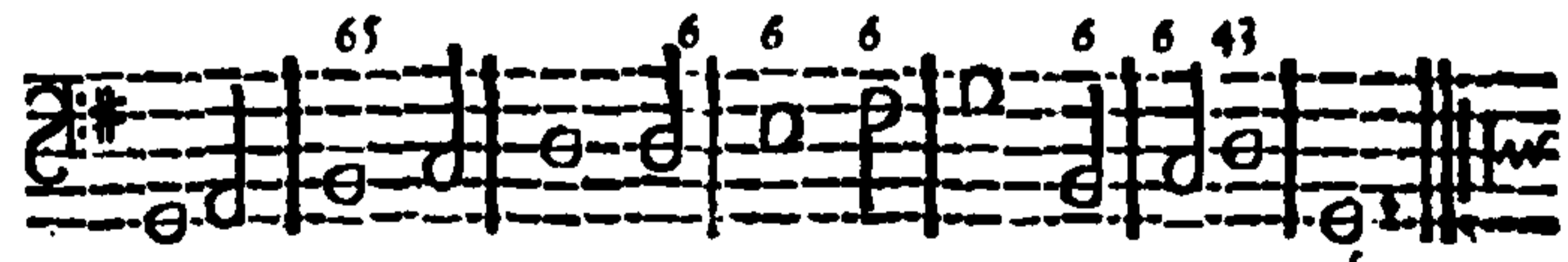
PSALM CXXII. Proper T. *Bassus. Chichester.*



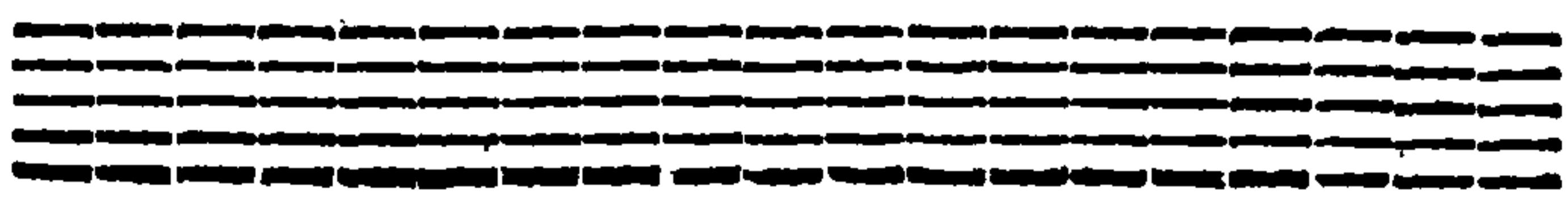
I did in heart rejoice, to hear the Peoples voice; in



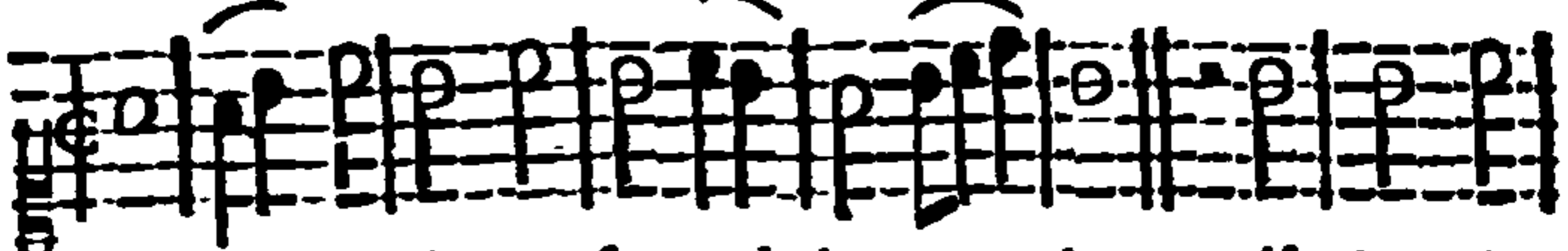
of--fer--ing so willing--ly. For let us up say they, And



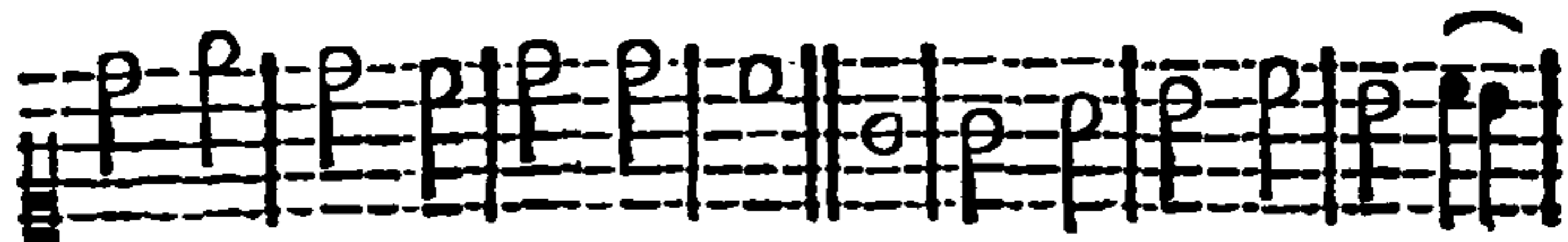
in the Lords house pray, thus spake the folk full loving-ly.



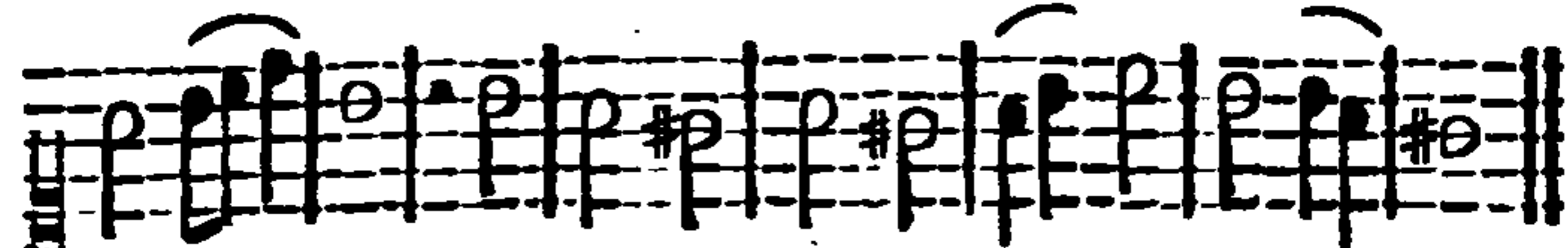
PSALM CXXIV. Proper T. *Cantus. Ipswich.*



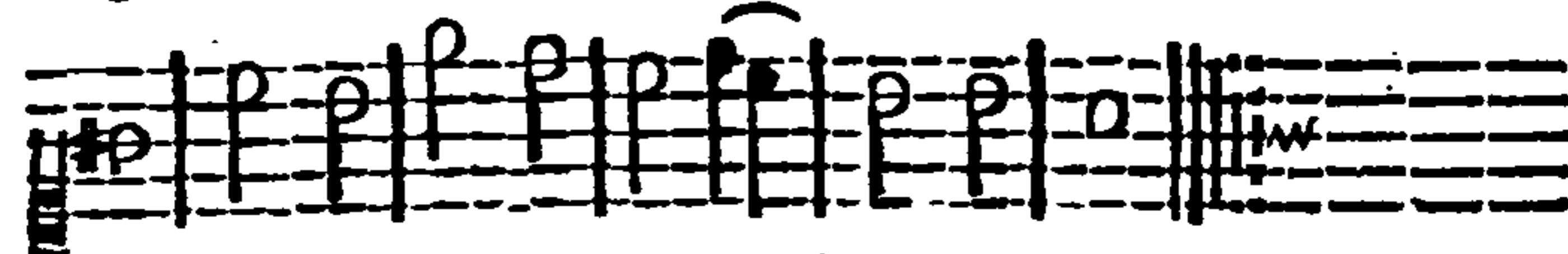
Now If---ra--el may say, and that tru---ly; if that the



Lord had not our cause maintain'd, If that the Lord had not our

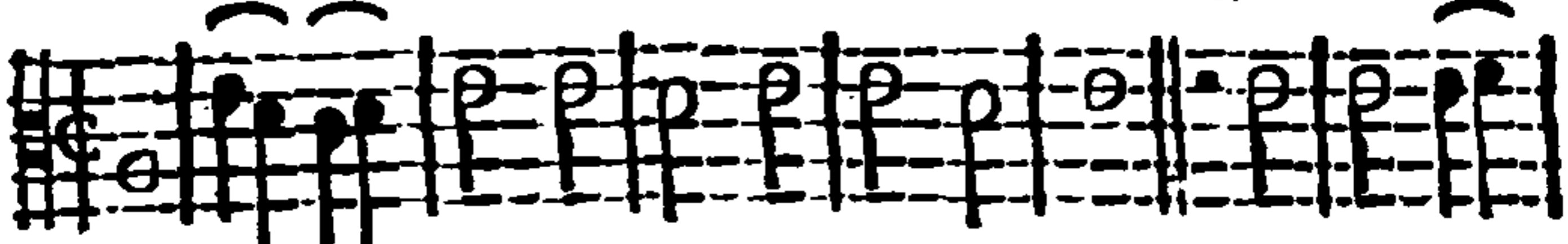


Right sustain'd, when all the world a--gainst us fu-riouf--ly,

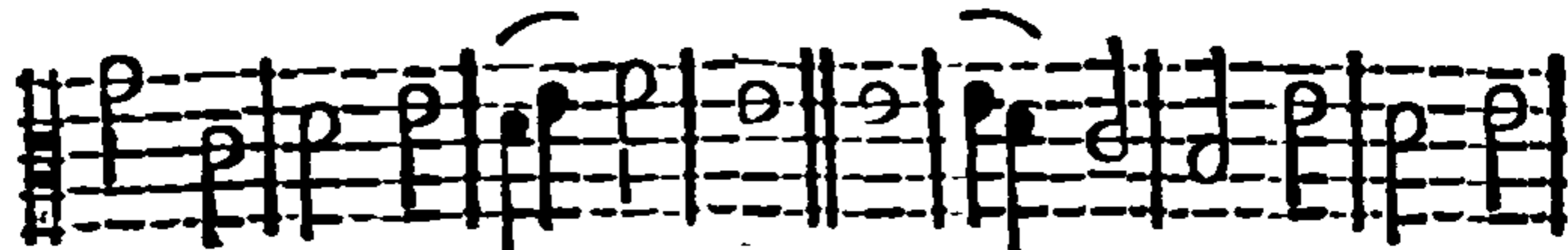


Made their uproars and said we should all dye.

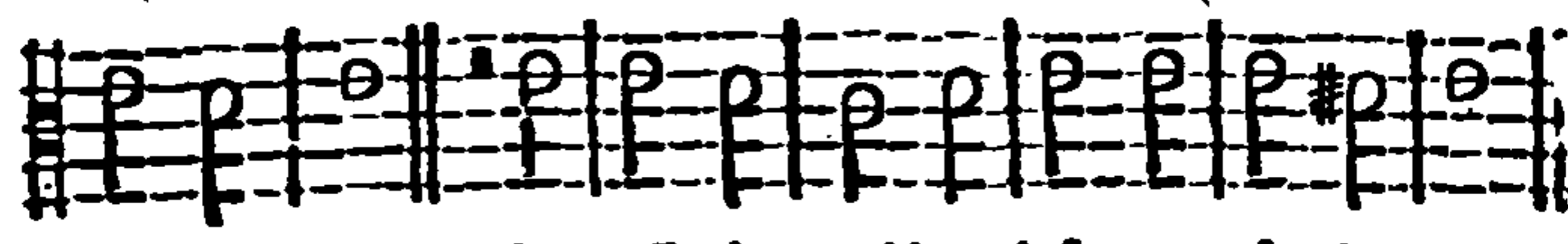
PSALM CXXIV. Proper T. *Medius. Ipswich.*



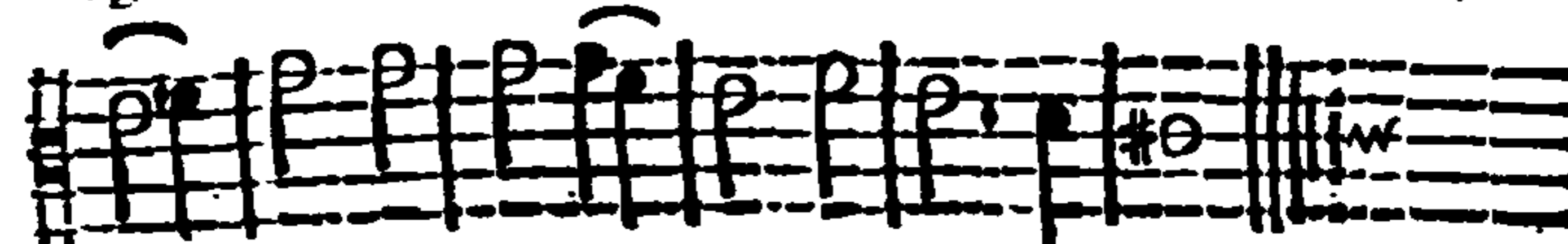
Now If---ra--el may say, and that tru...ly; if that the



Lord had not our cause maintain'd, If that the Lord had not our

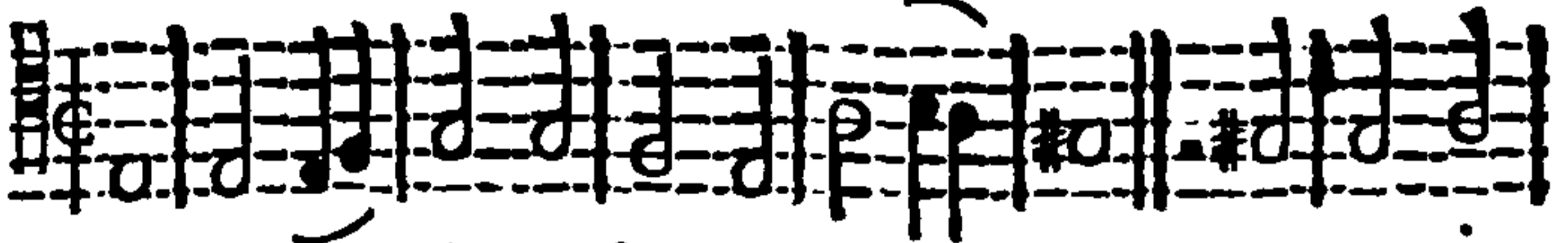


Right sustain'd, when all the world against us fu-riouf-ly,

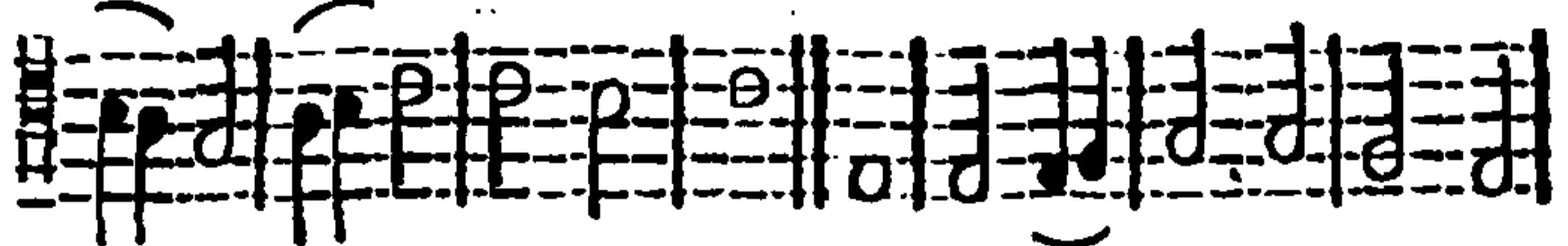


Made their uproars and said we should all dye.

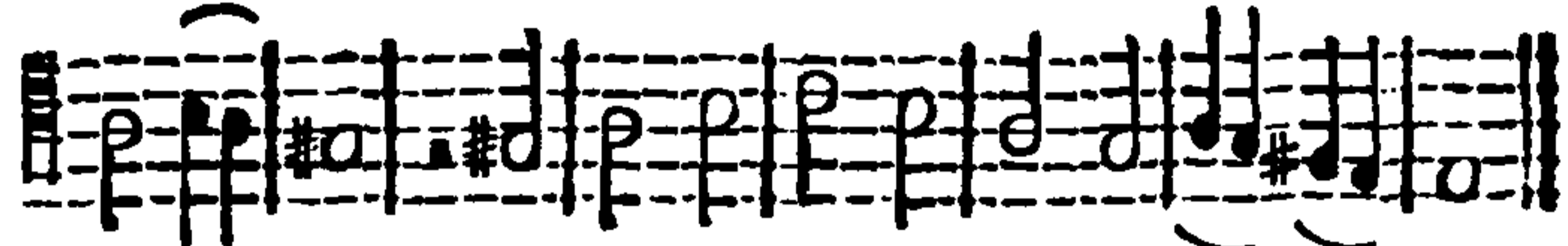
PSALM CXXIV. Proper T. Tenor. Ipswich.



Now Is-ra-el may say, and that tru-ly; if that the



Lord had not our cause maintain'd, If that the Lord had not our

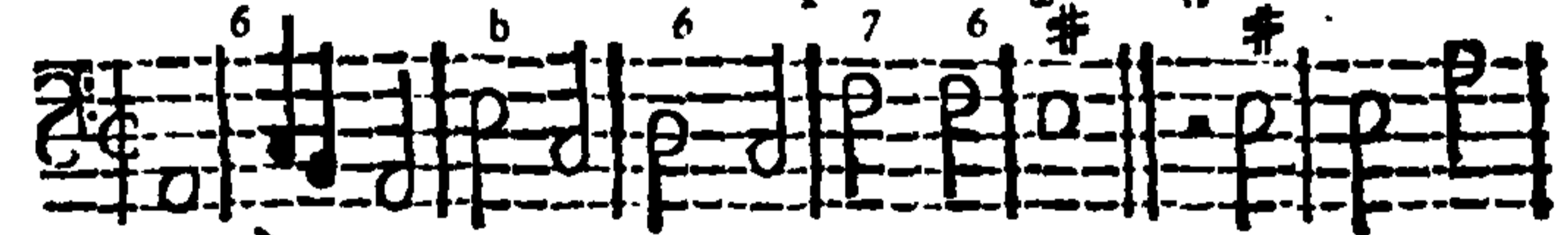


Right sustain'd, when all the world a-gainst us fu-rious-ly,

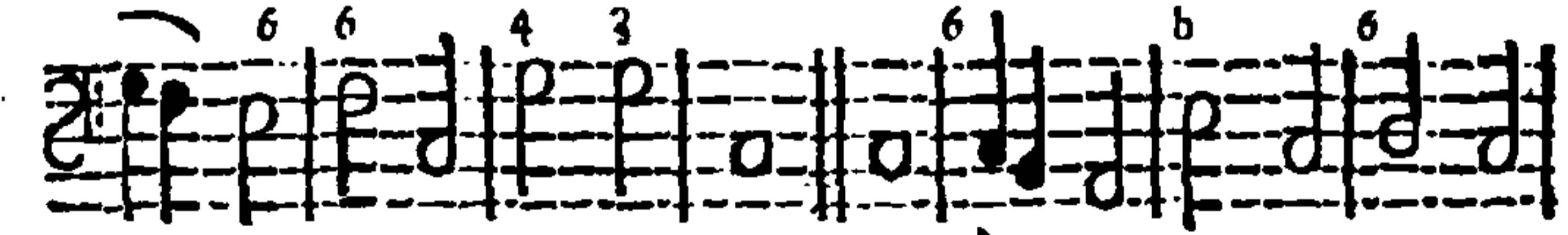


Made their uproars and said we should all dye.

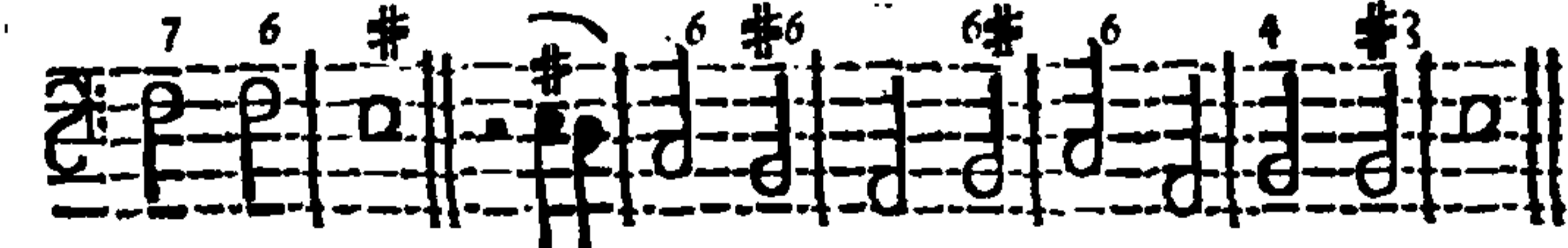
PSALM CXXIV. Proper T. Bassus. Ipswich.



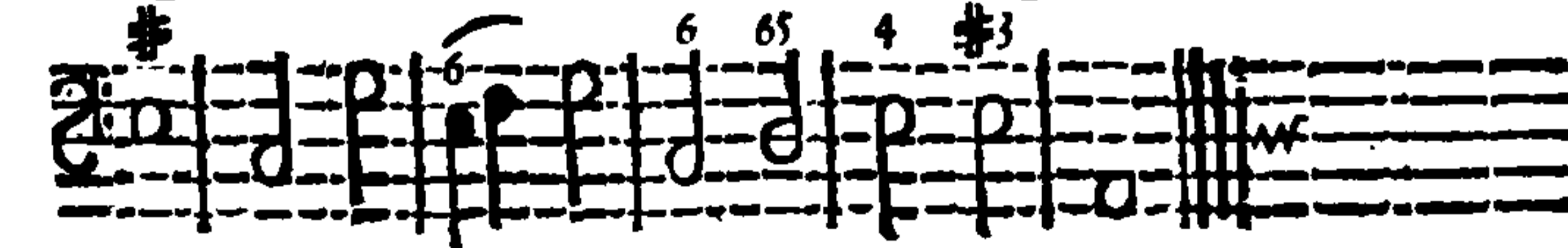
Now Is-ra-el may say, and that tru-ly; if that the



Lord had not our cause maintain'd, If that the Lord had not our

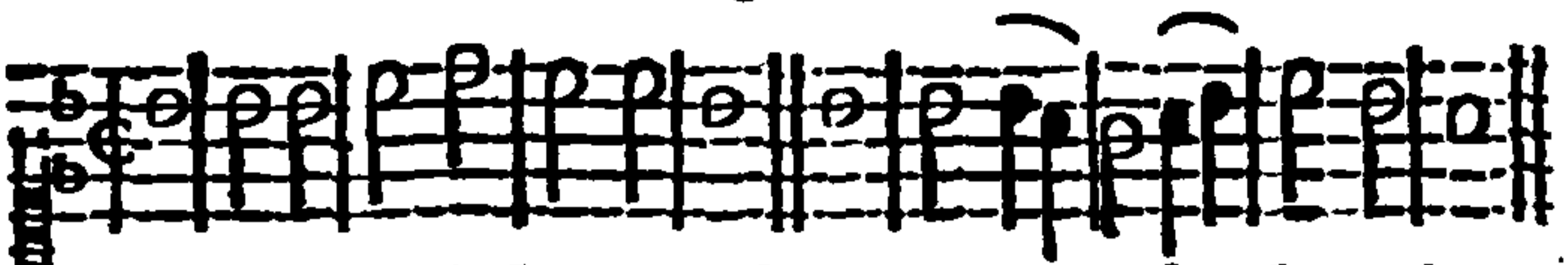


Right sustain'd, when all the world a-gainst us fu-rious-ly,

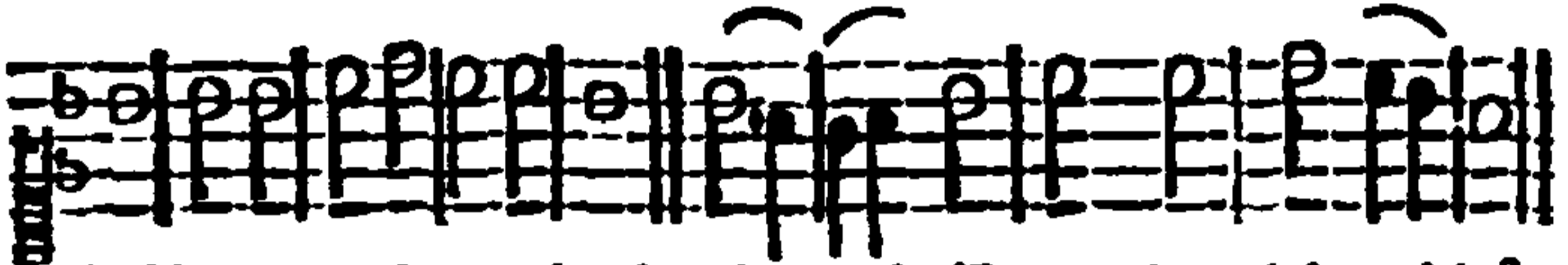


Made their uproars and said we should all dye.

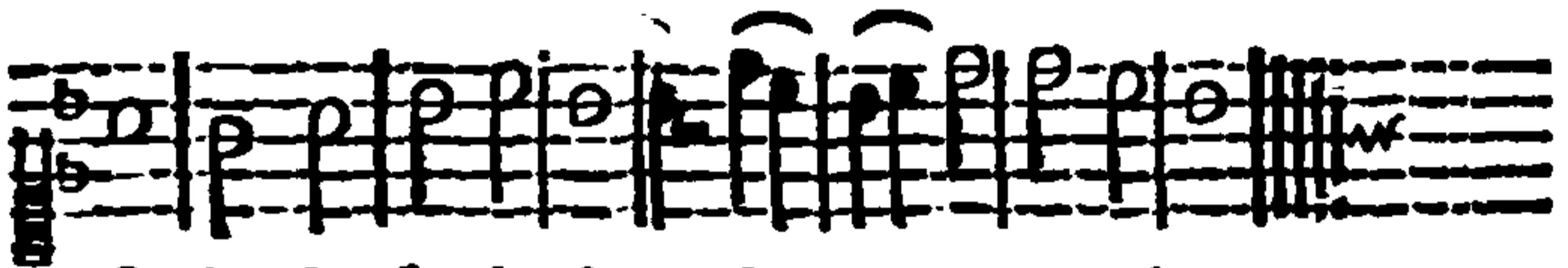
PSALM CXXV. Proper T. *Cantus. Chievely.*



Such as in God the Lord do trust, As mount Si--on shall firmly stand,



And be removed at no hand. The Lord will count them right and just;

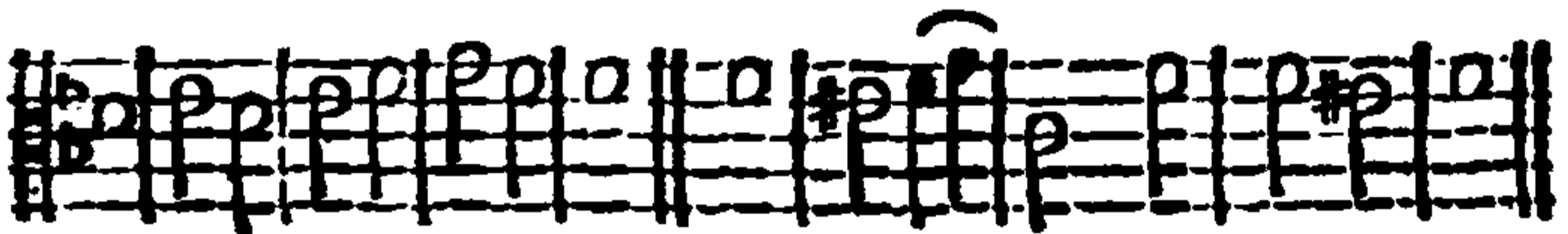


So that they shall be sure, for e--ver to endure.

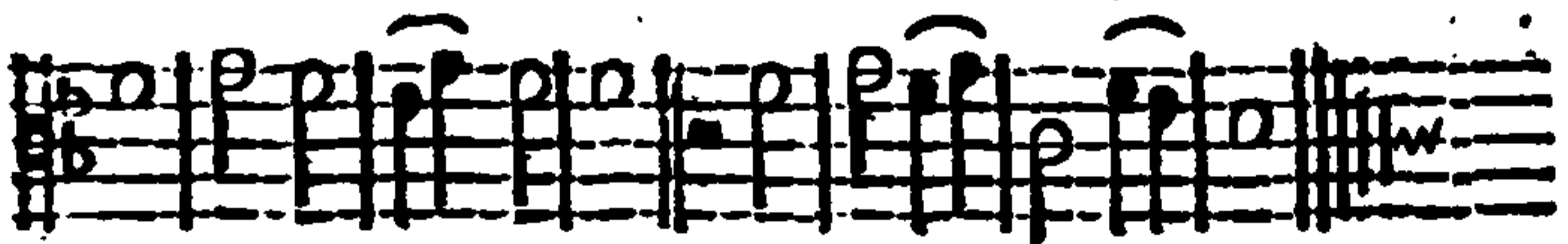
PSALM CXXV. Proper T. *Medius. Chievely.*



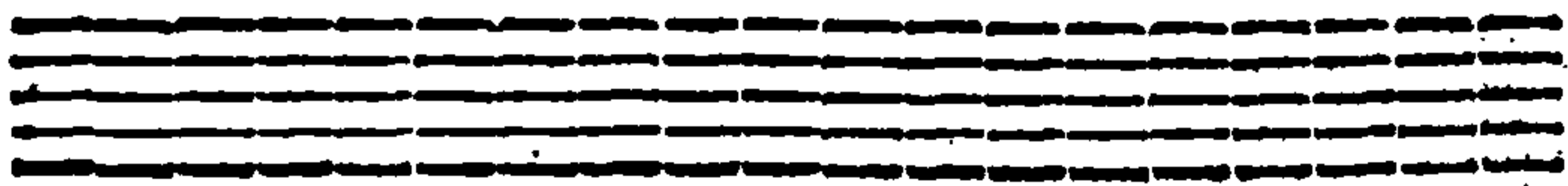
Such as in God the Lord do trust, As mount Si--on shall firmly stand,



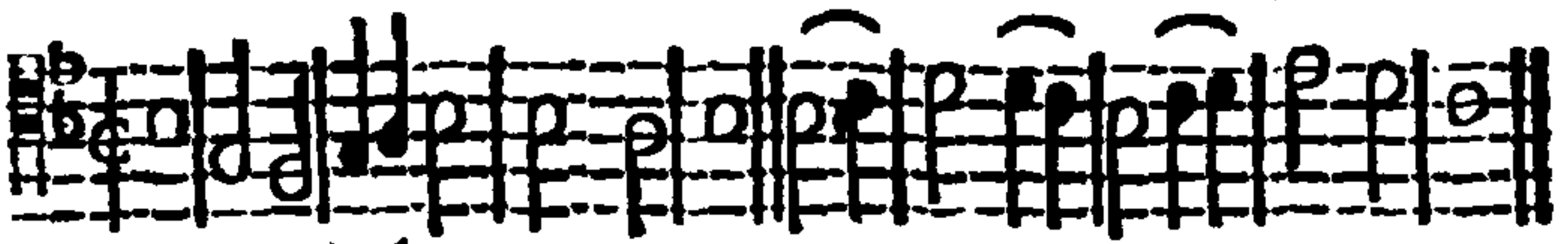
And be removed at no hand. The Lord will count them right and just ;



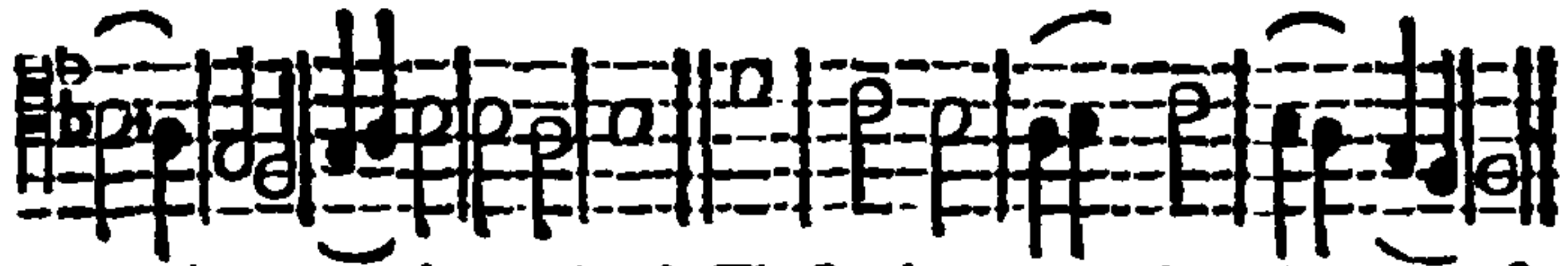
So that they shall be sure, for e--ver to en-dure.



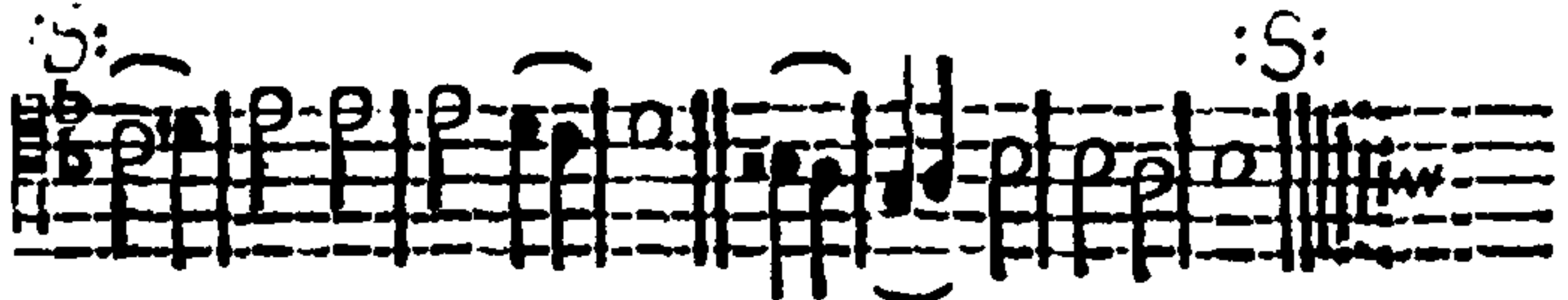
PSALM CXXV. Proper T. Tenor. Chiefly.



Such as in God the Lord do trust, As mount Si-on shall firmly stand,

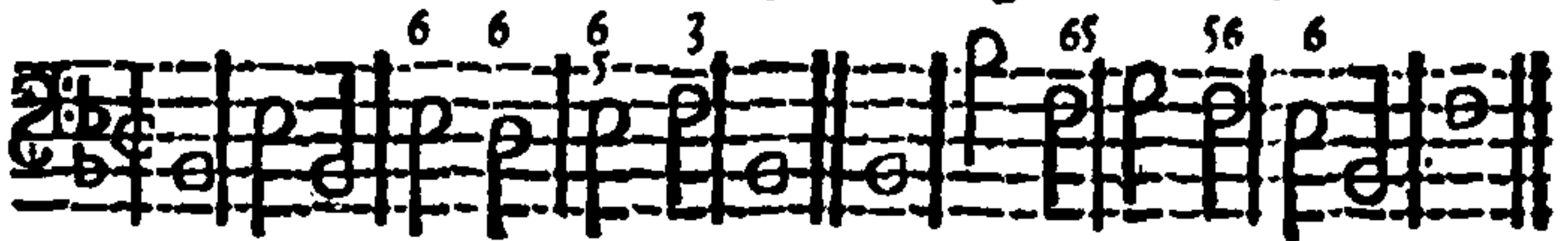


And be removed at no hand. The Lord will count them right and just ;

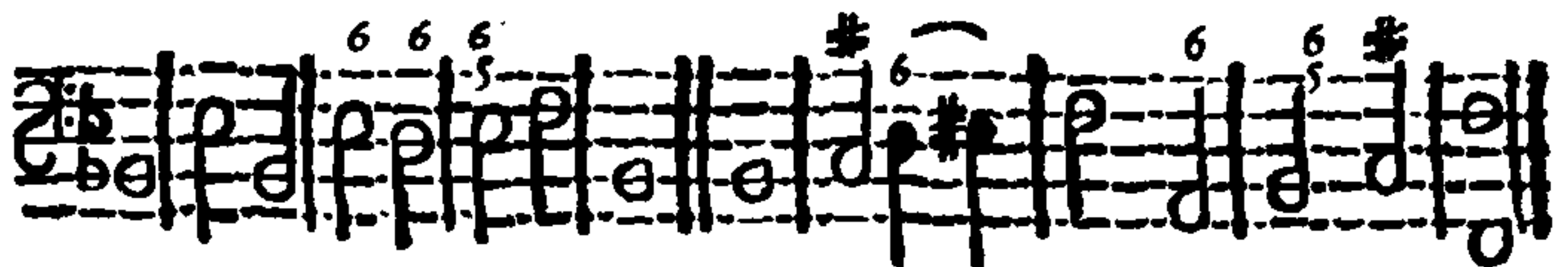


So that they shall be sure, for e-ver to endure.

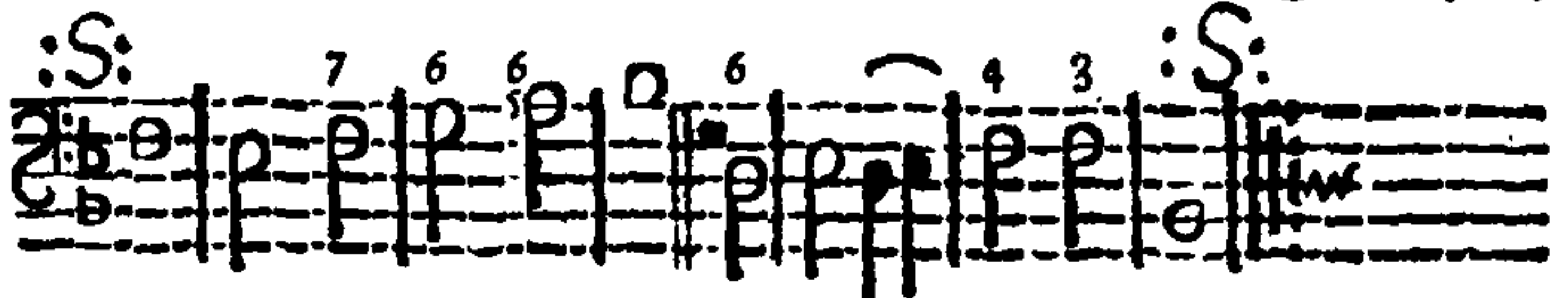
PSALM CXXV. Proper T. Bassus Chiefly.



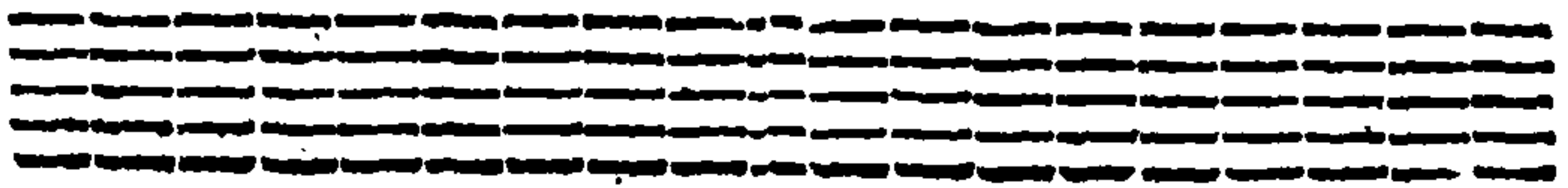
Such as in God the Lord do trust, As mount Sion shall firmly stand,



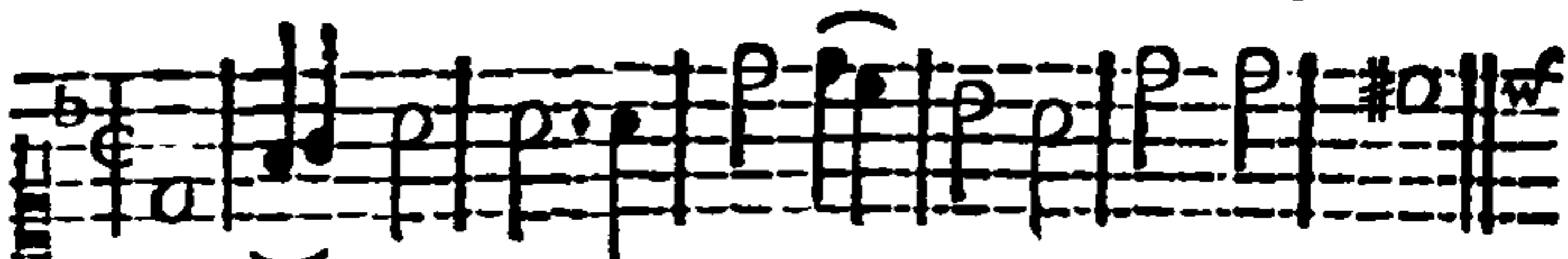
And be removed at no hand. The Lord will count them right and just ;



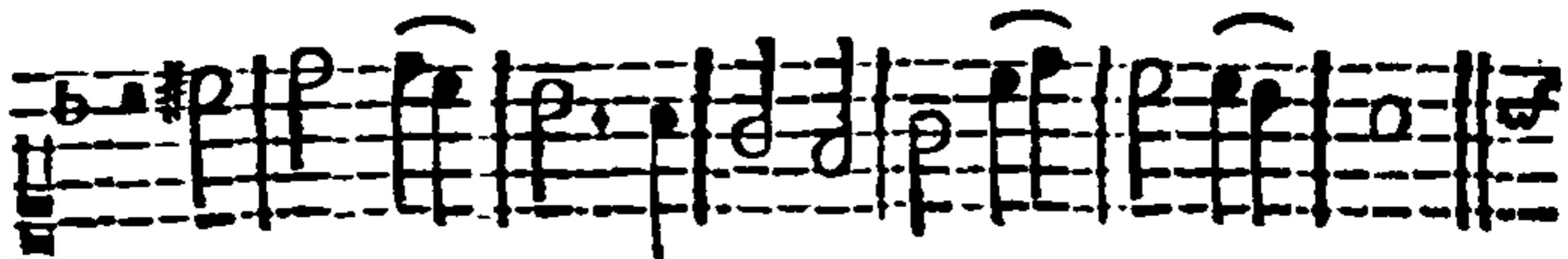
So that they shall be sure, for e-ver to endure.



PSALM CXXVI. Proper T. Cantus. Wolbampton.



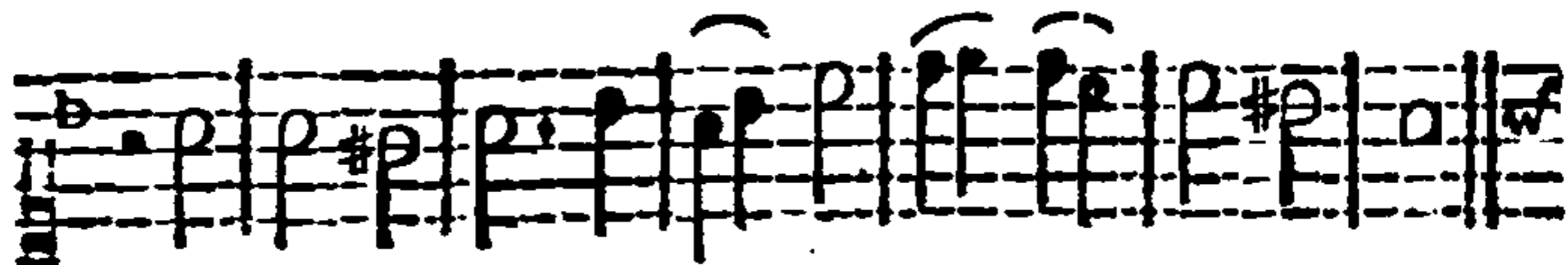
When that the Lord a--gain his Si--on had forth brought,



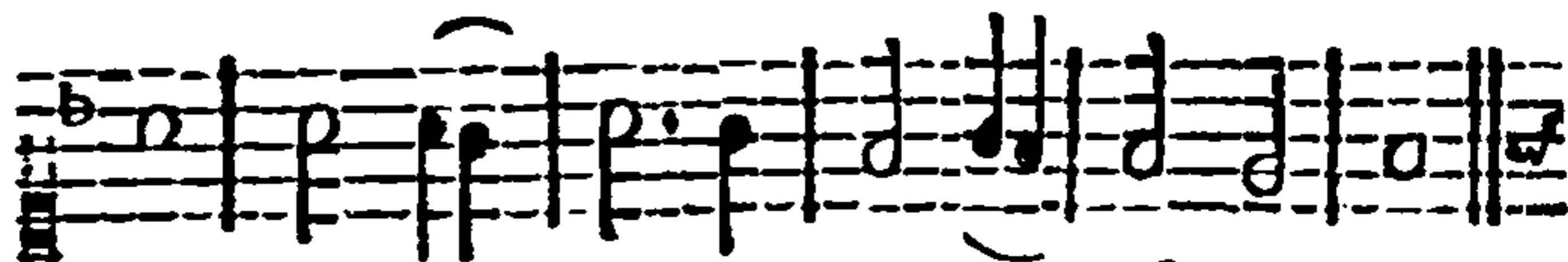
From bondage great, and al--so ser--vi--tude extream;



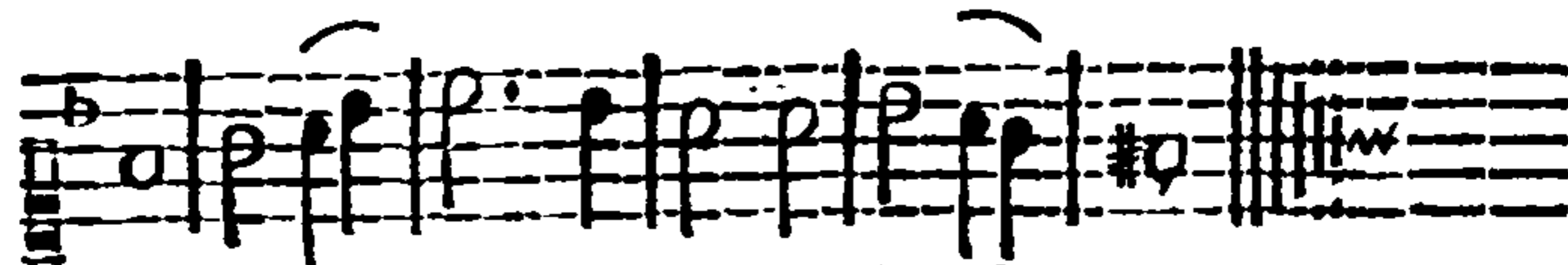
His work was such, as did surmount man's heart and thought:



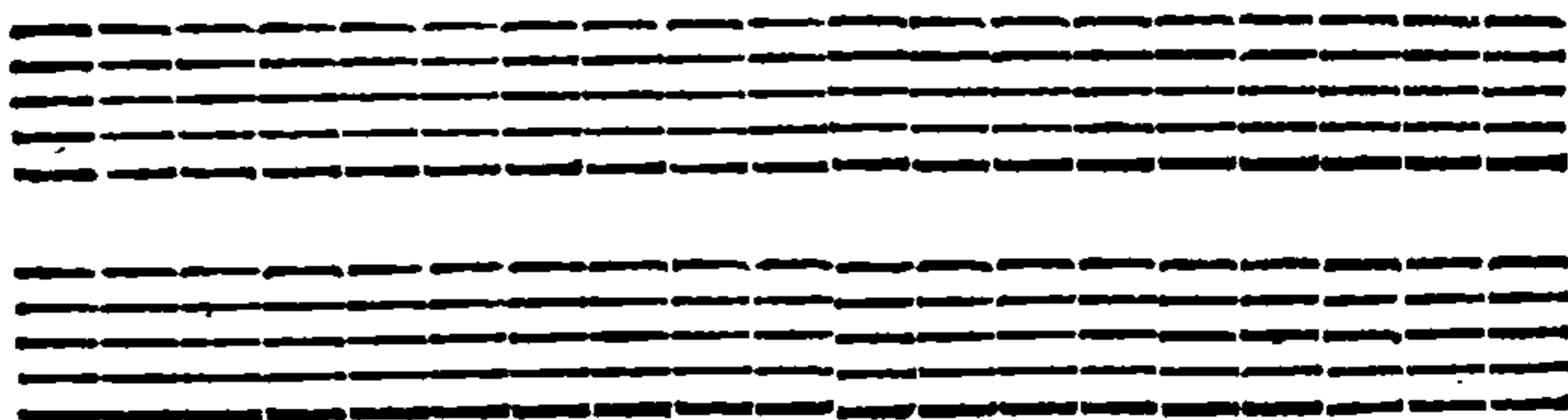
So that we were much like to them that use to dream.

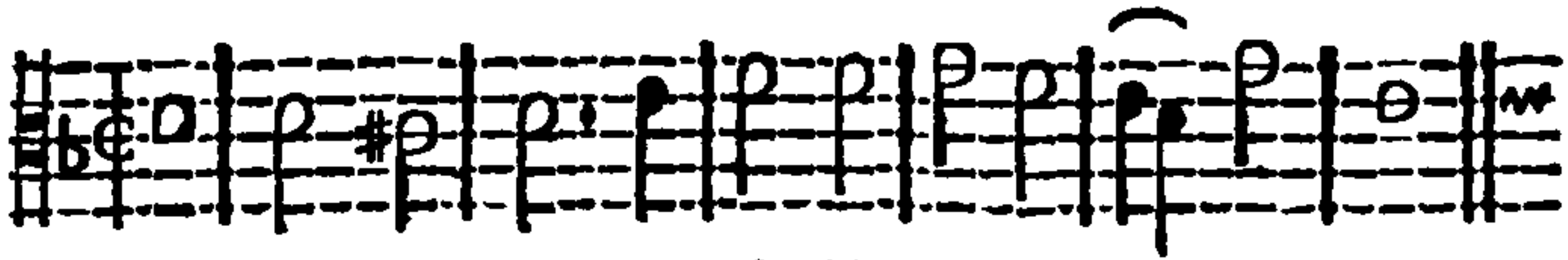


Our mouths all were with laugh--ter filled then,

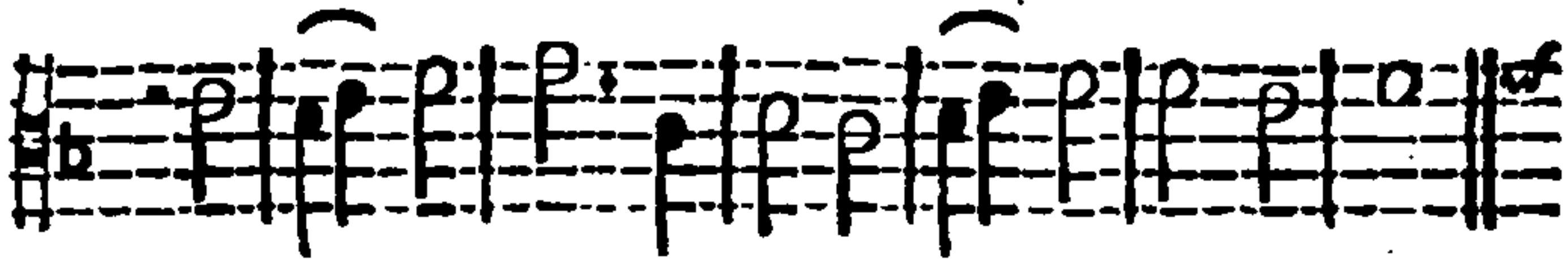


Al--so our tongues did shew us joy--ful men.

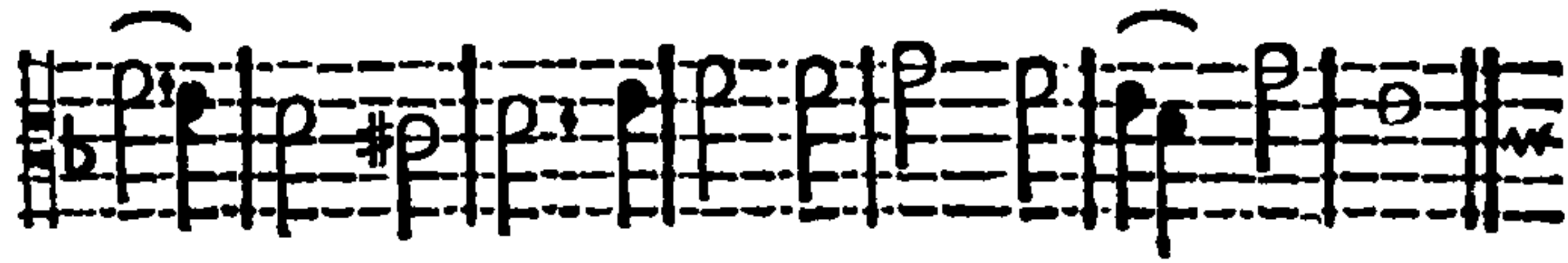


PSALM CXXVI. Proper T. *Medius. Wolbampton.*

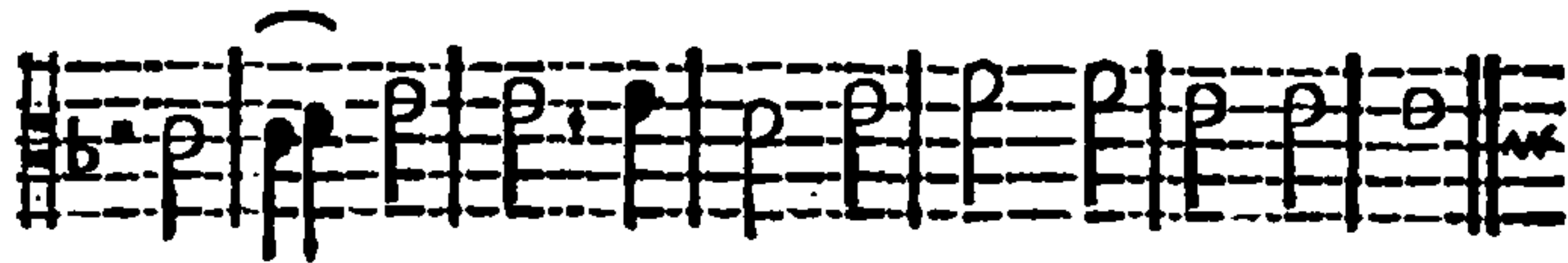
When that the Lord a-gain his Si-on had forth brought,



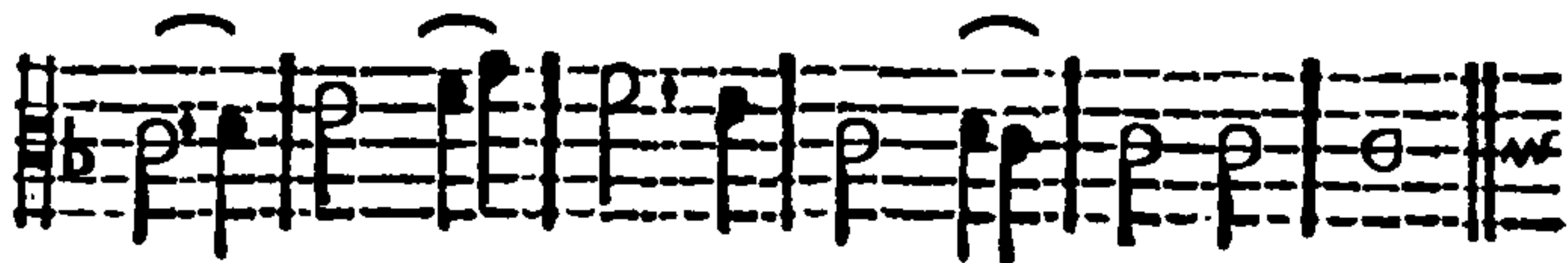
From bondage great, and al-so ser-vi-tude extream;



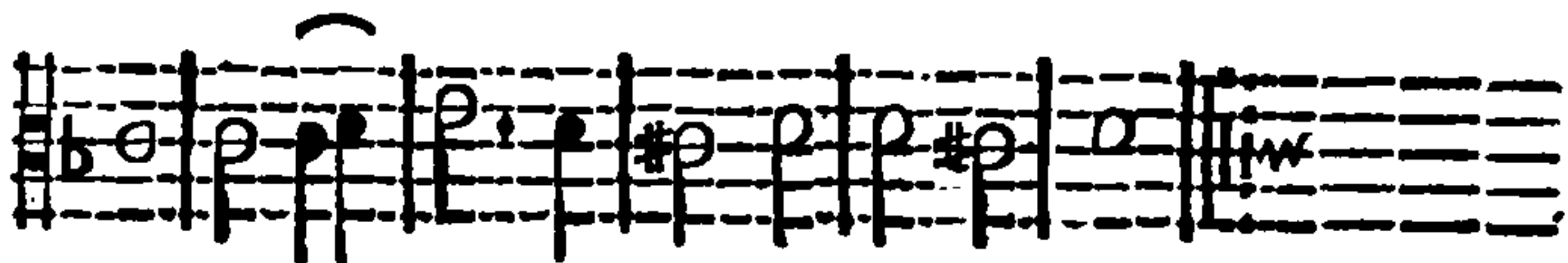
His work was such, as did surmount man's heart and thought:



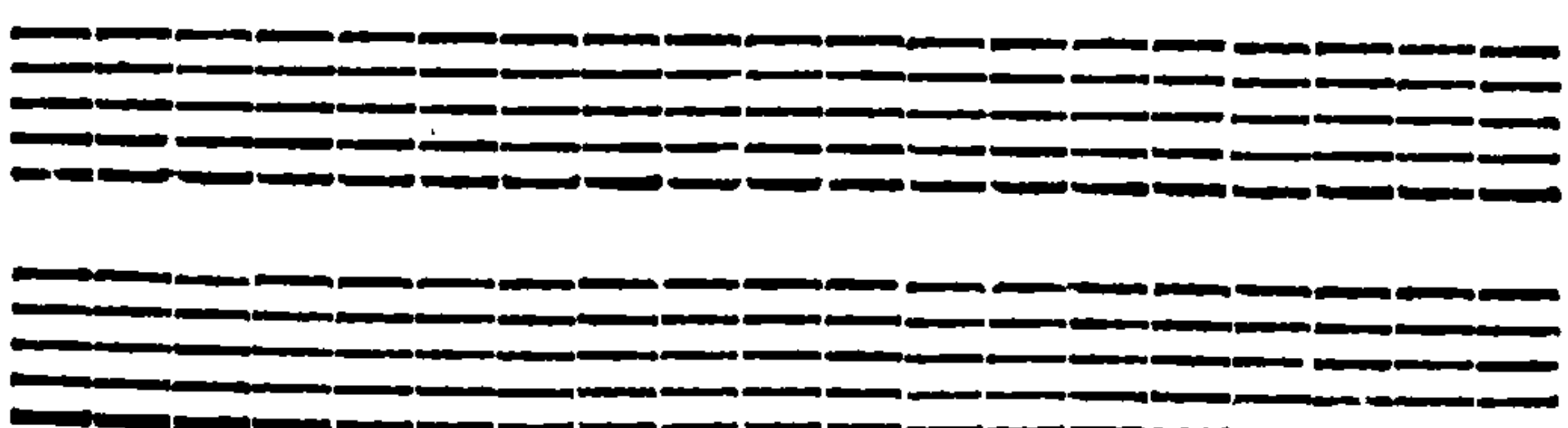
So that we were much like to them that use to dream.



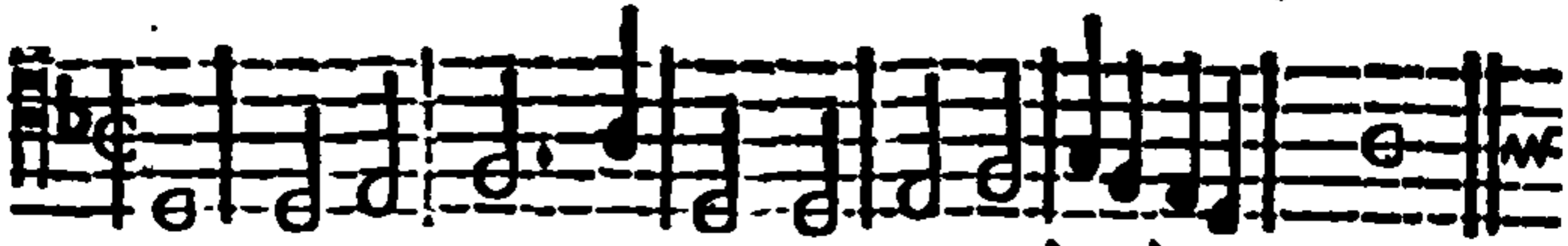
Our mouths all were with laughter fill-ed then,



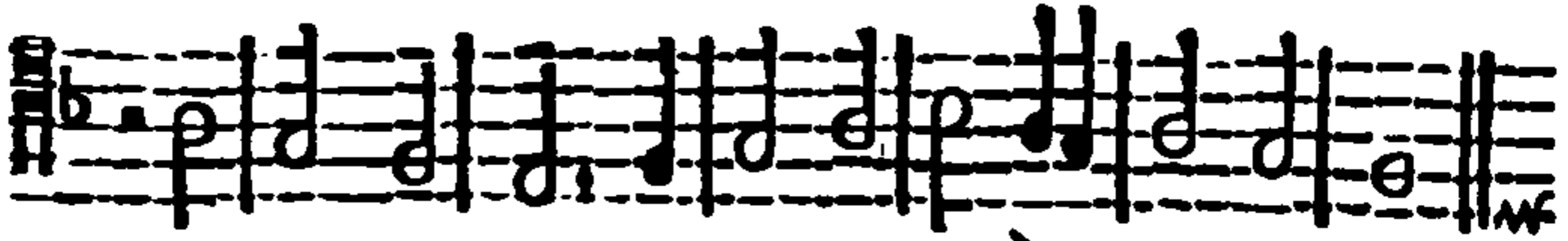
Al-so our tongues did shew us joyful men.



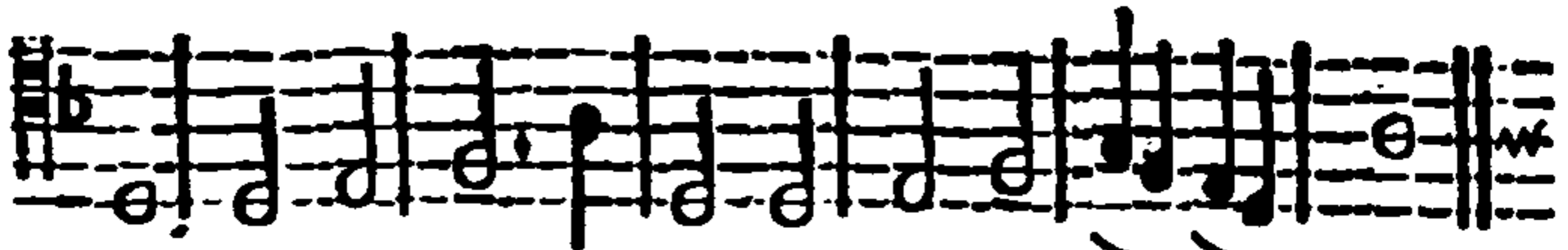
PSALM CXXVI. Proper T. Tenor. Wolbampton.



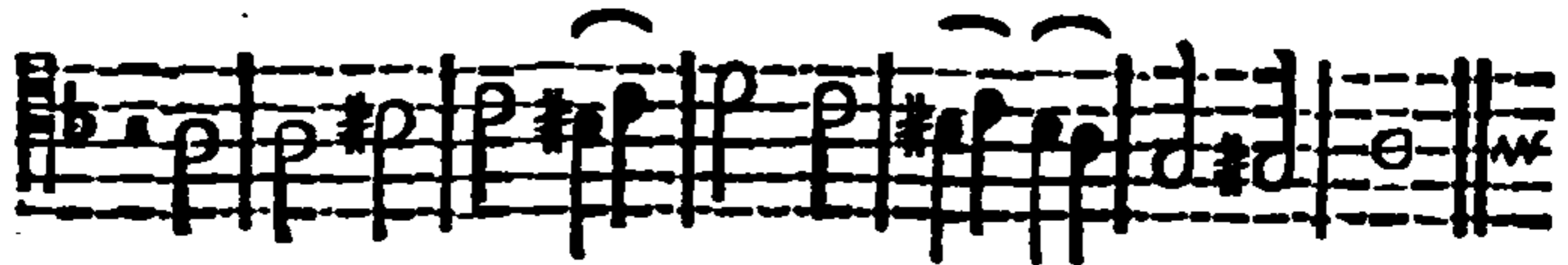
When that the Lord a--gain his Si--on had forth brought,



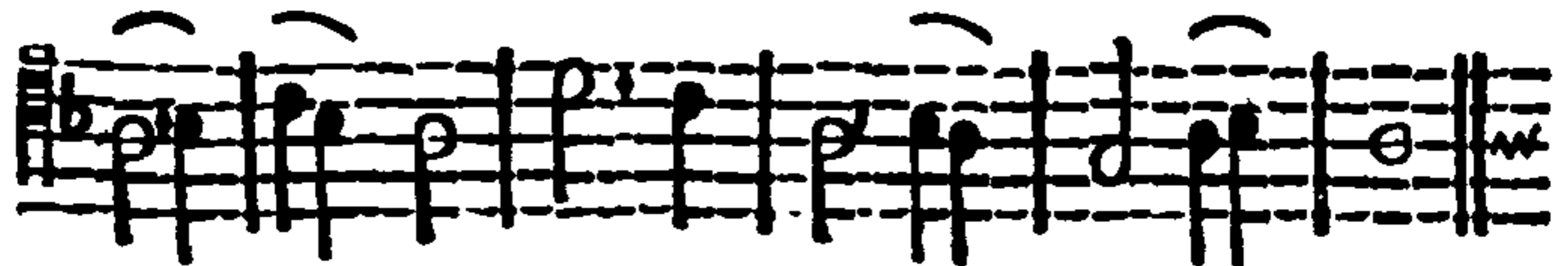
From bondage great, and al--so ser--vi--tude extream;



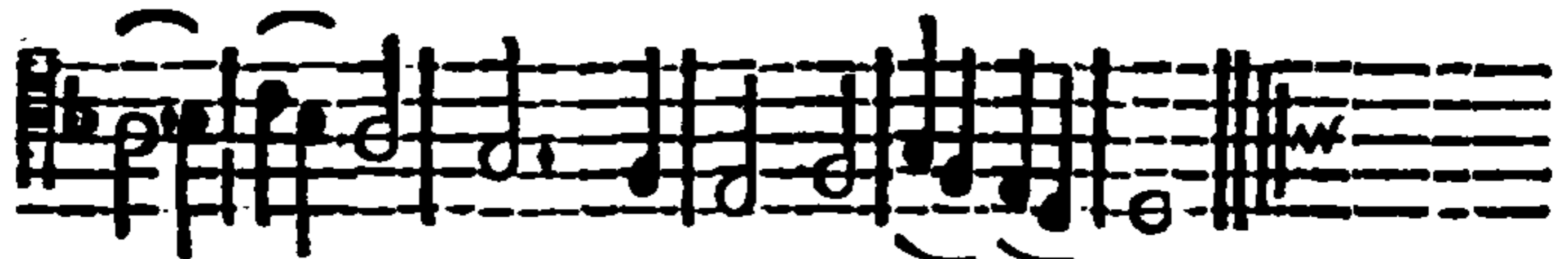
His work was such, as did surmount man's heart and thought:



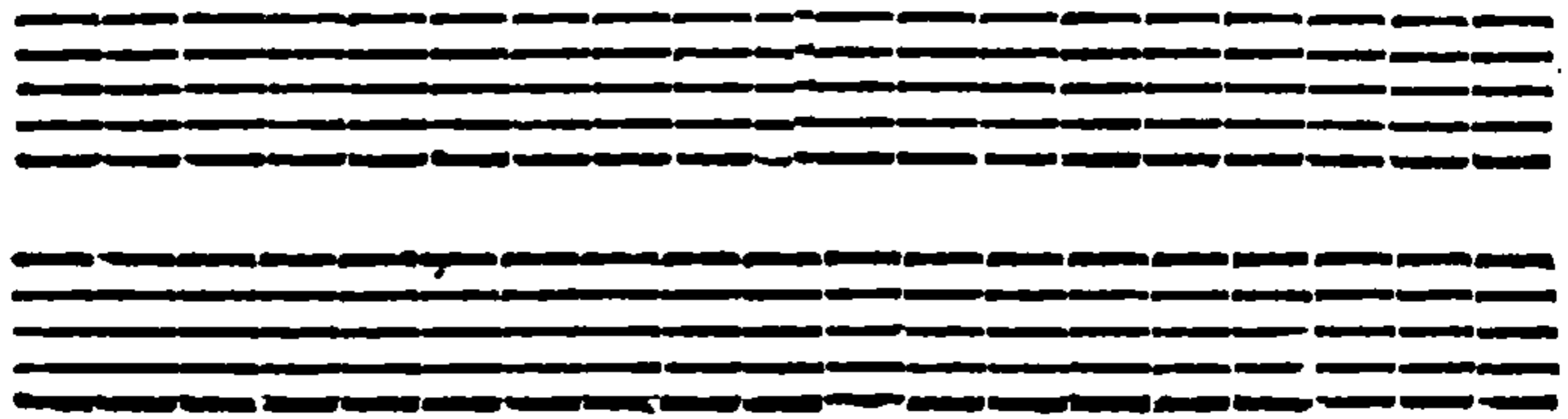
So that we were muck like to them that use to dream.



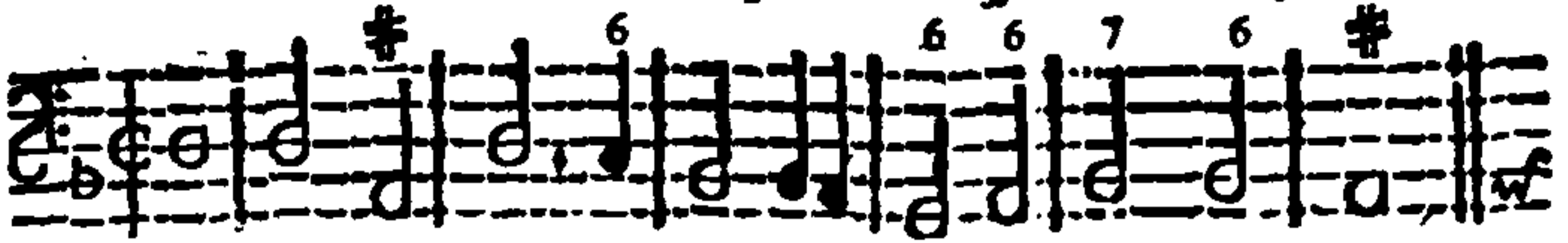
Our mouths all were with laughter fil--led then,



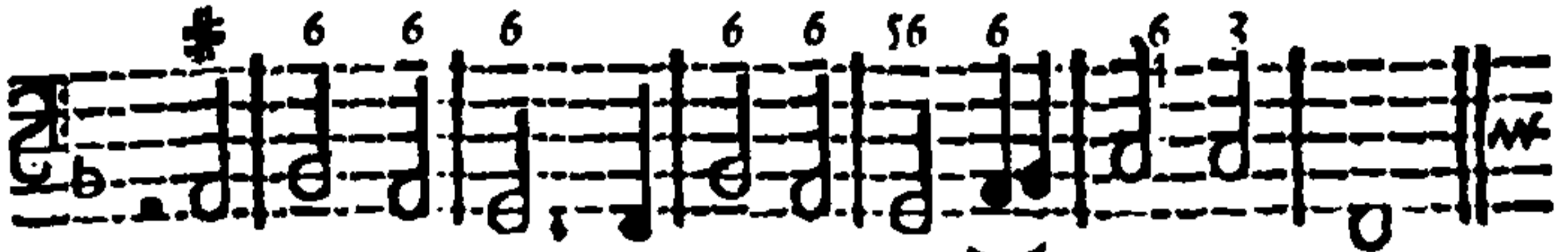
Al--so our tongues did shew us joy--ful men.



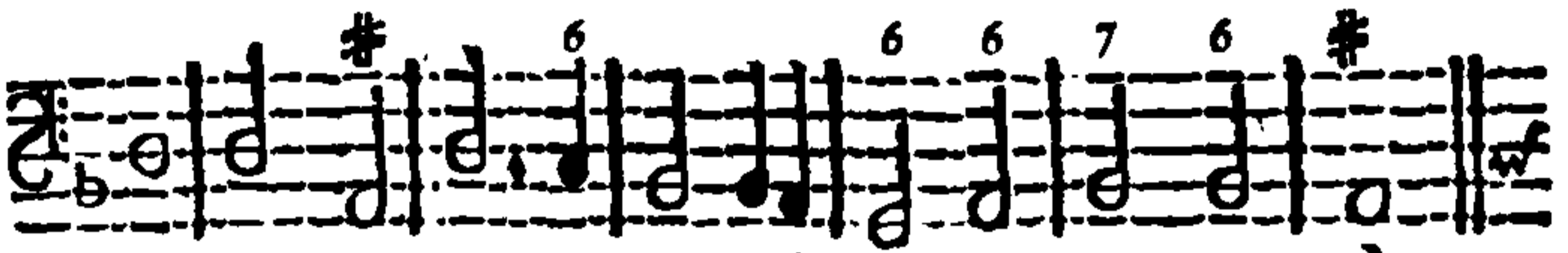
PSALM CXXVI. Proper T. Bassus. Wolhampton.



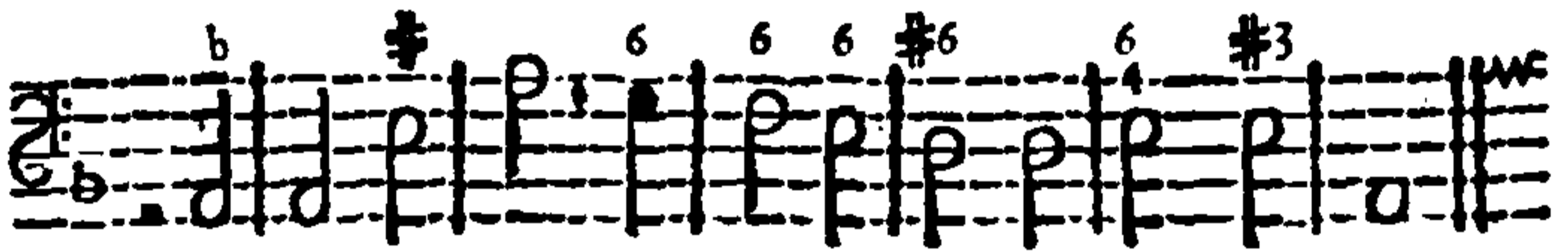
When that the Lord again his Si-on had forth brought,



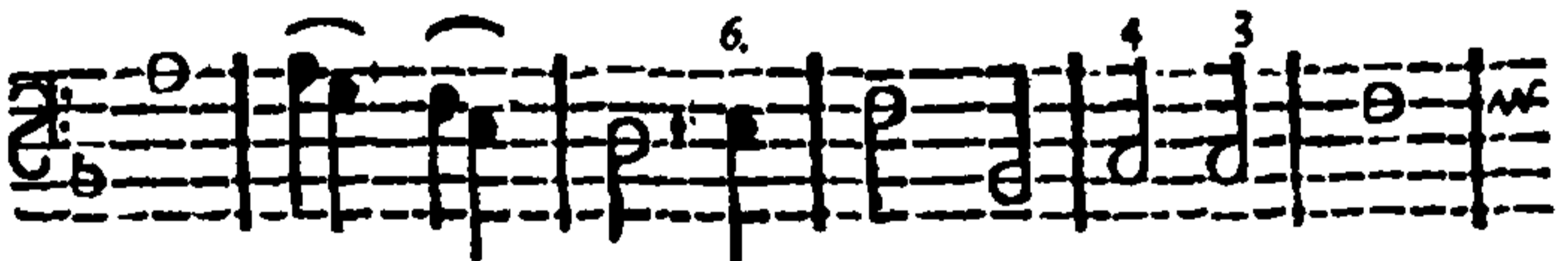
From bondage great, and al-fo ser-vi-tude extream;



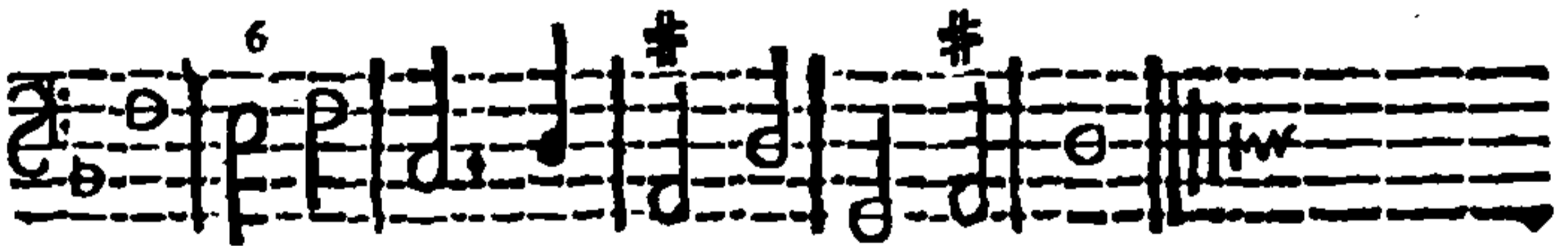
His work was such, as did surmount man's heart and thought:



So that we were much like to them that use to dream.



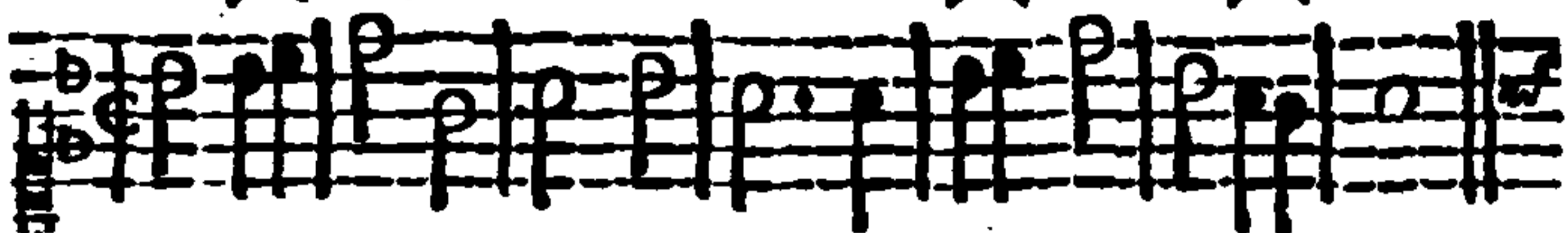
Our mouths all were with laughter fill-ed then,



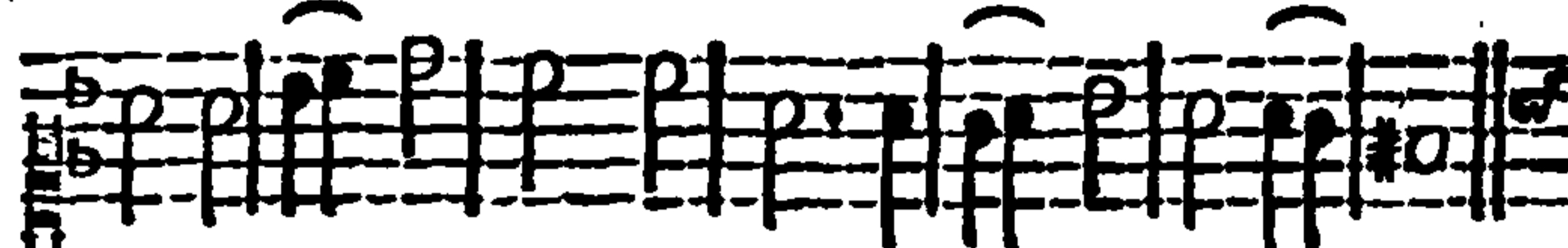
Al-fo our tongues did shew us joy-ful men.



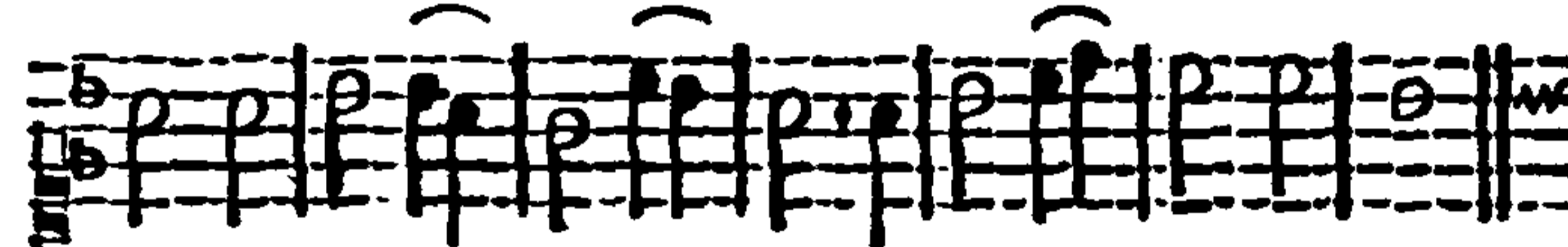
PSALM CXXX. Proper T. *Cantus. Reading.*



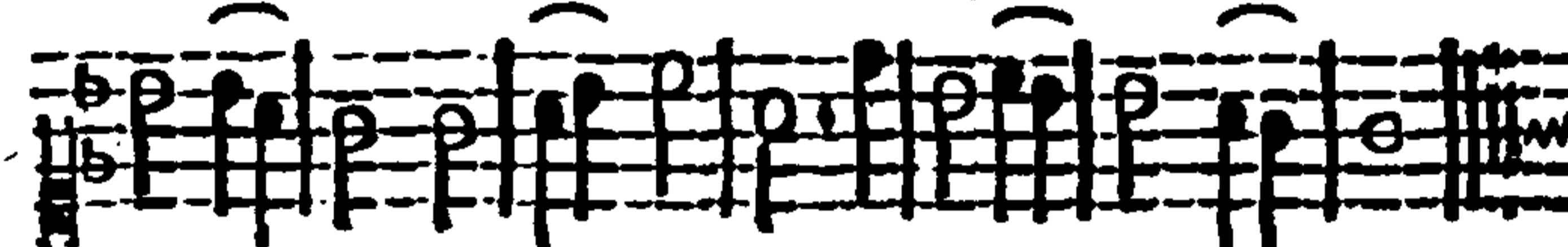
Lord to thee I make my moan, when dangers me oppress :



I call, sigh, complain and groan, trusting to find re-lease.

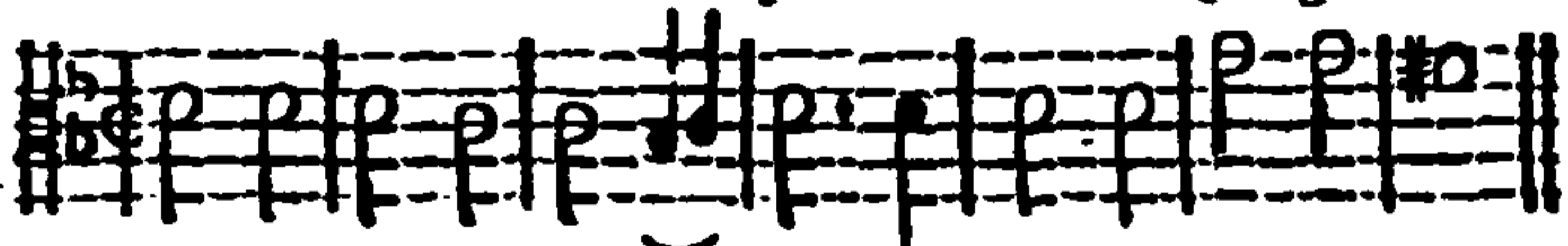


Hear now, O Lord, my request, for it is full due time :

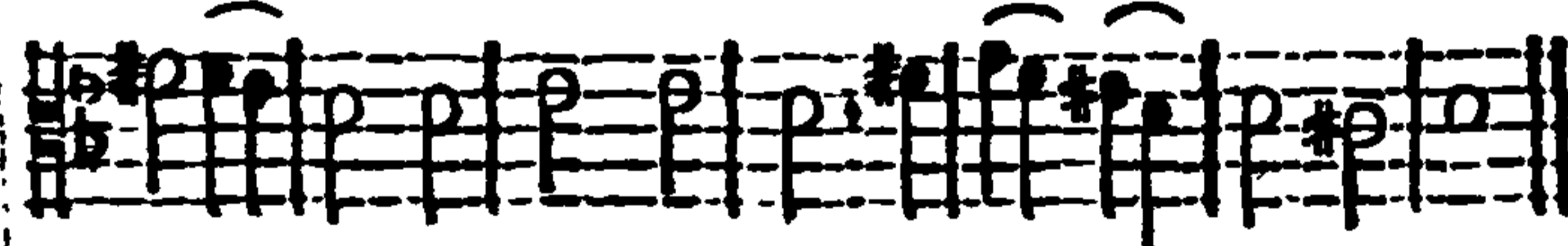


Let thine ears al-ways be prest, unto this prayer of mine.

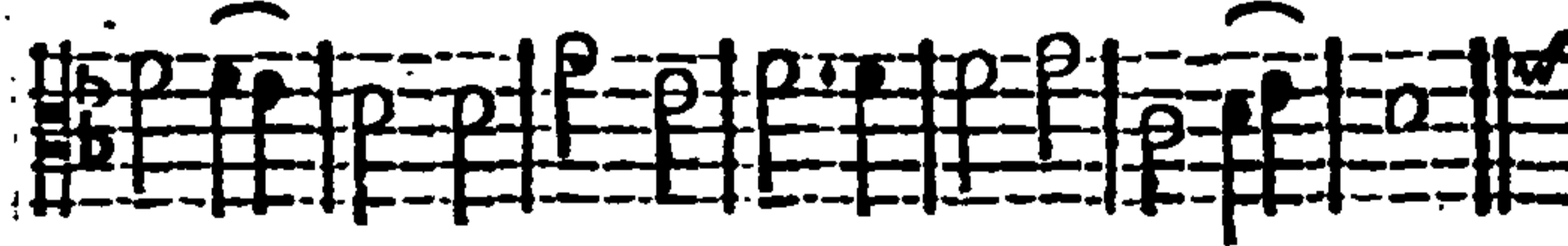
PSALM CXXX. Proper T. *Medius. Reading.*



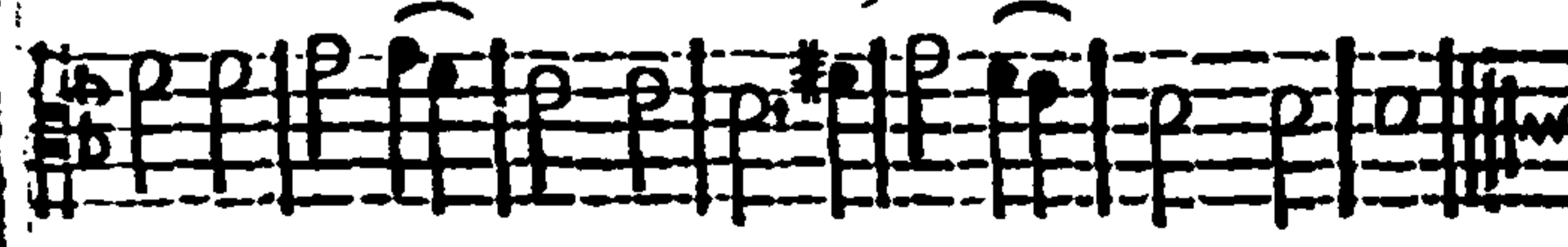
Lord to thee I make my moan, when dangers me oppress :



I call, sigh, complain and groan, trusting to find release.

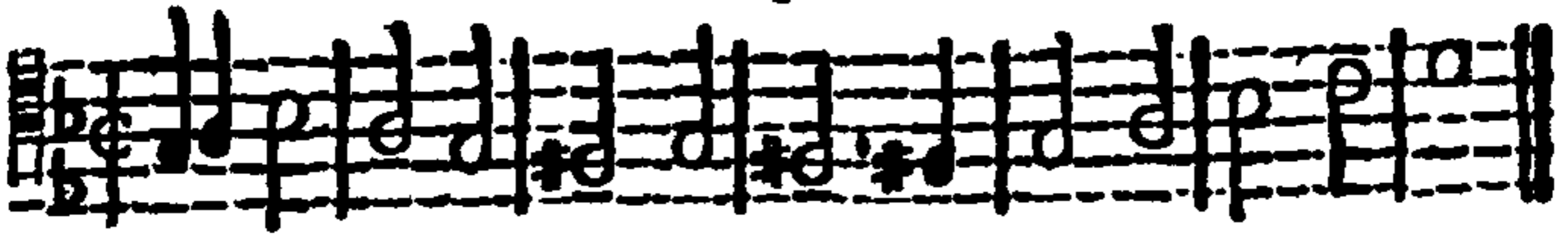


Hear now, O Lord, my request, for it is full due time :

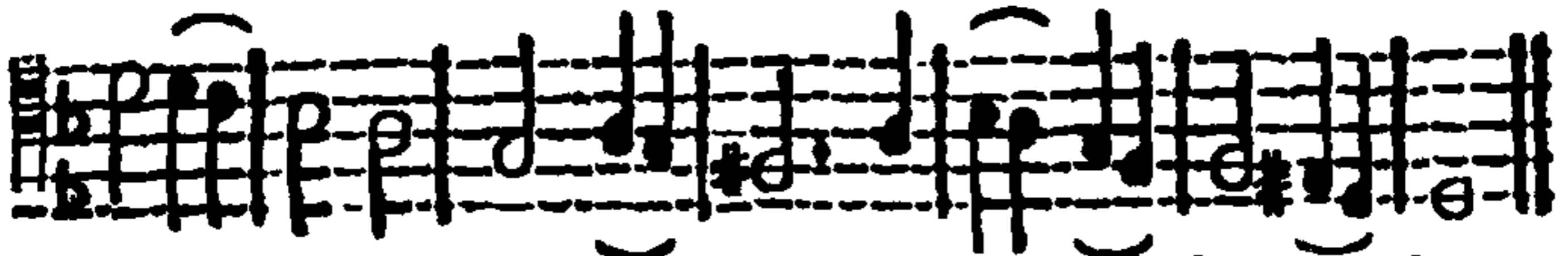


Let thine ears al-ways be prest, unto this prayer of mine.

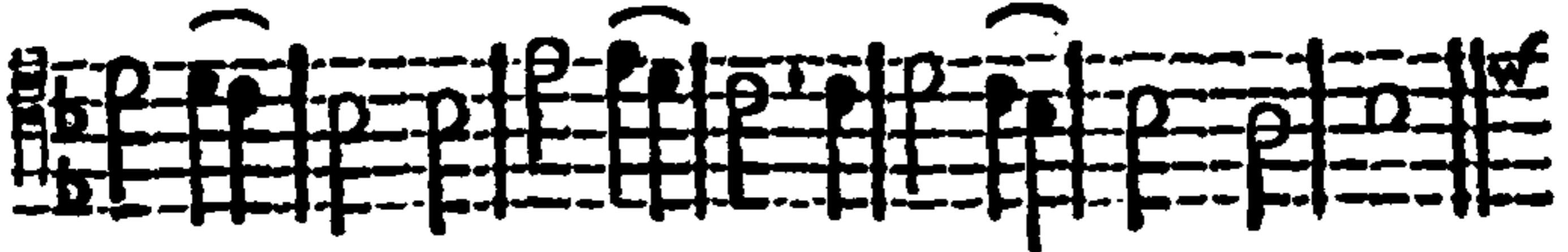
PSALM CXXX. Proper T. Tenor. Reading.



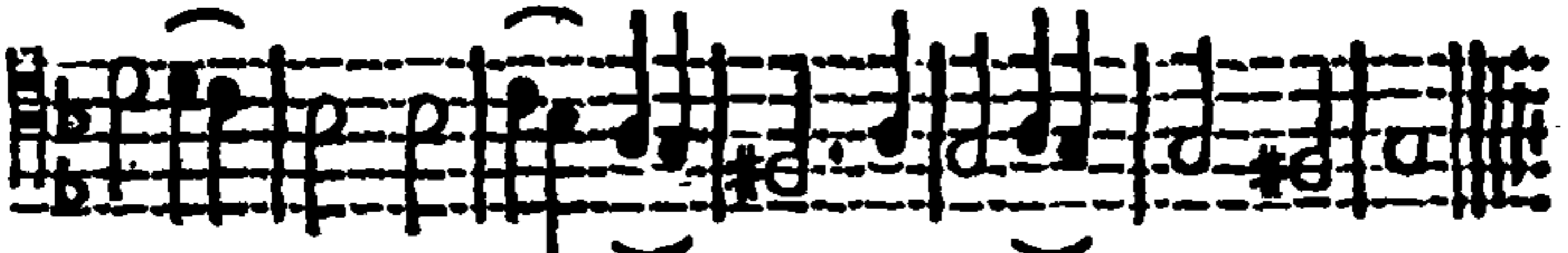
Lord to thee I make my moan, when dangers me oppress :



I call, sigh, complain and groan, trusting to find release.

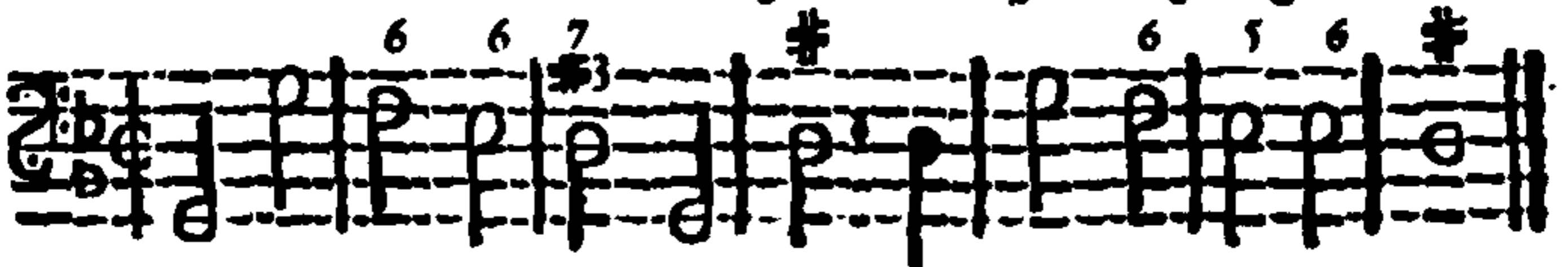


Hear now, O Lord, my request, for it is full due time :

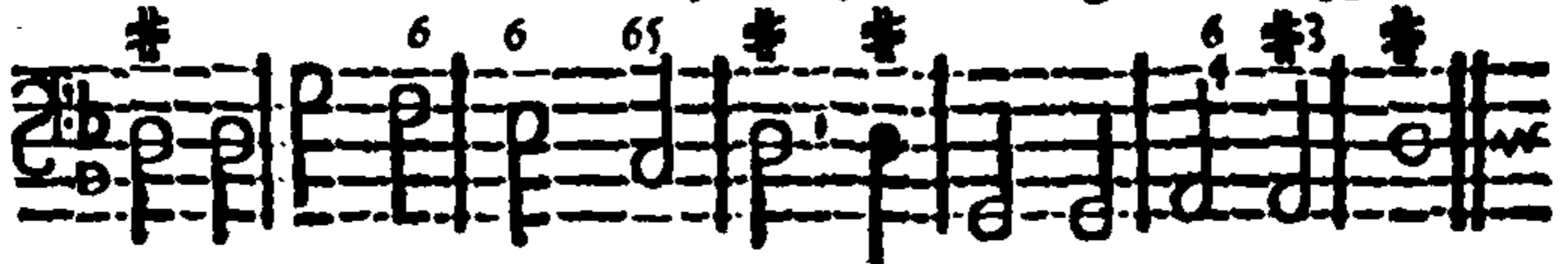


Let thine ears al-ways be prest, unto this prayer of mine.

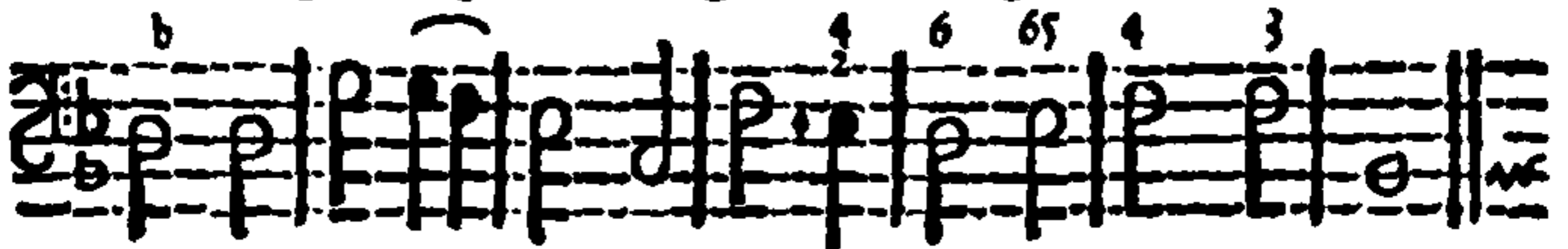
PSALM CXXX. Proper T. Bassus. Reading.



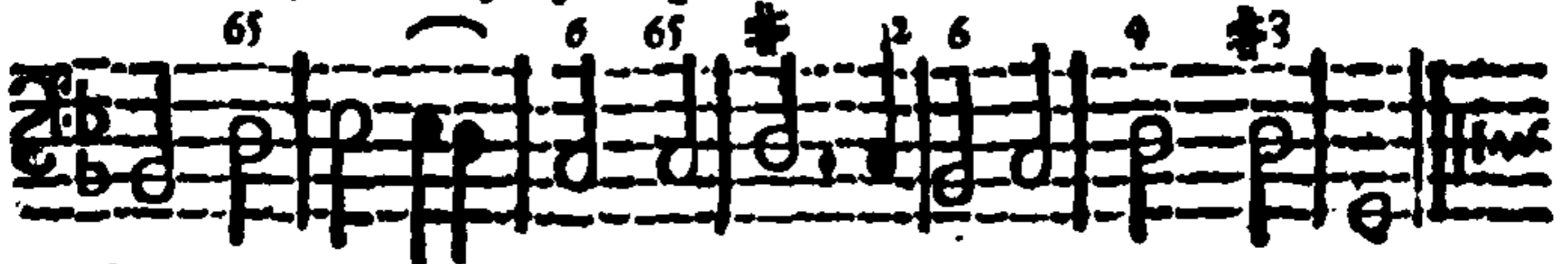
Lord to thee I make my moan, when dangers me oppress :



I call, sigh, complain and groan, trusting to find release.

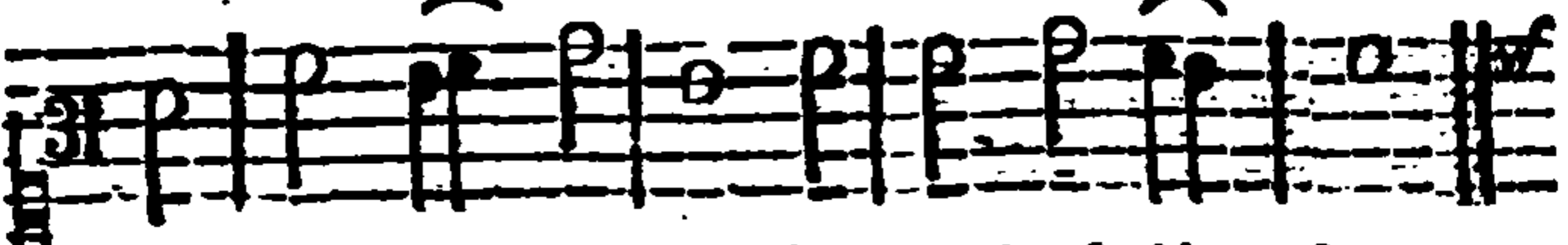


Hear now, O Lord, my request, for it is full due time :

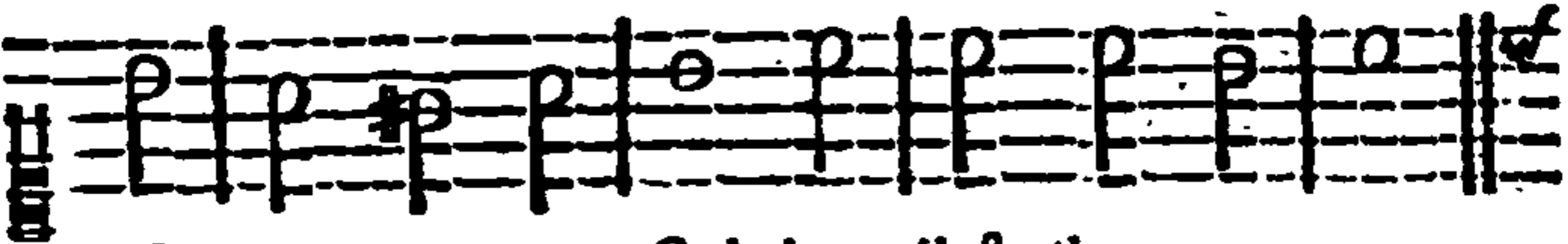


Let thine ears al-ways be prest, unto this prayer of mine.

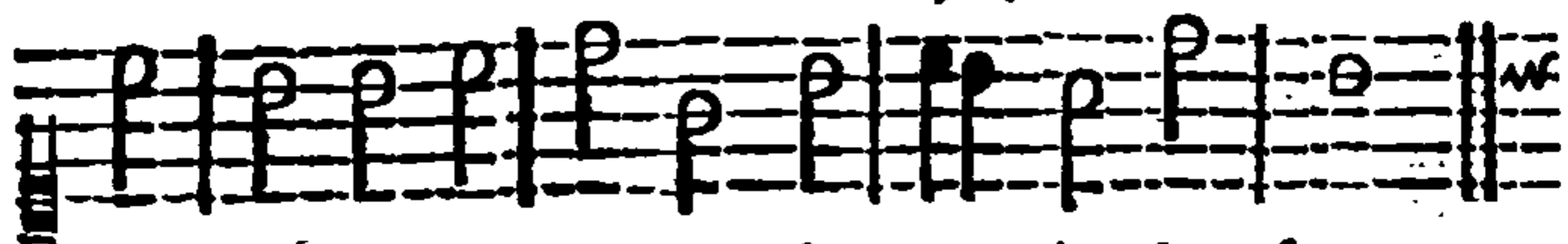
PSALM CIV. Proper T. *Cantus. Midgam.*



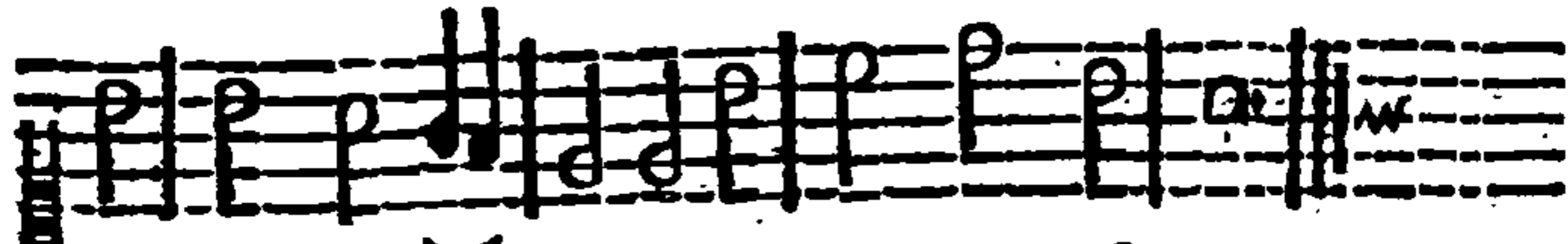
My soul, praise the Lord speak good of his Name:



O Lord, our great God, how dost thou ap—pear.

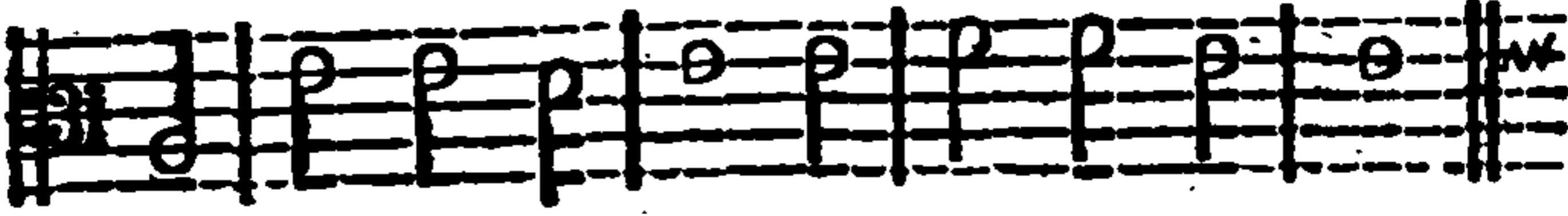


So pas—sing in glo—ry, that great is thy fame?

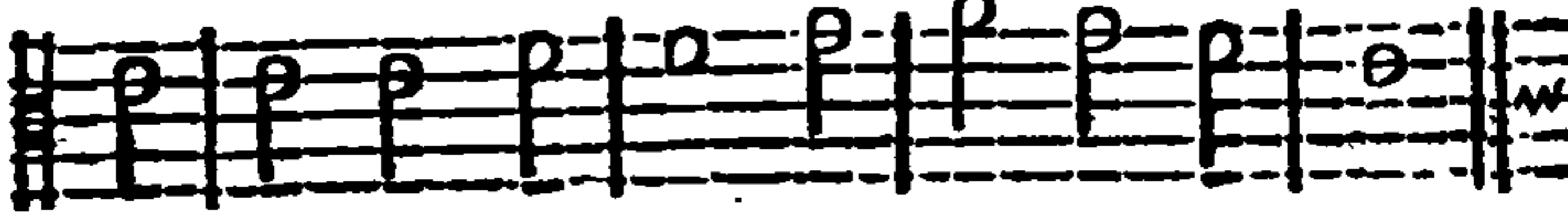


Honour and ma—je—sty in thee shine most clear.

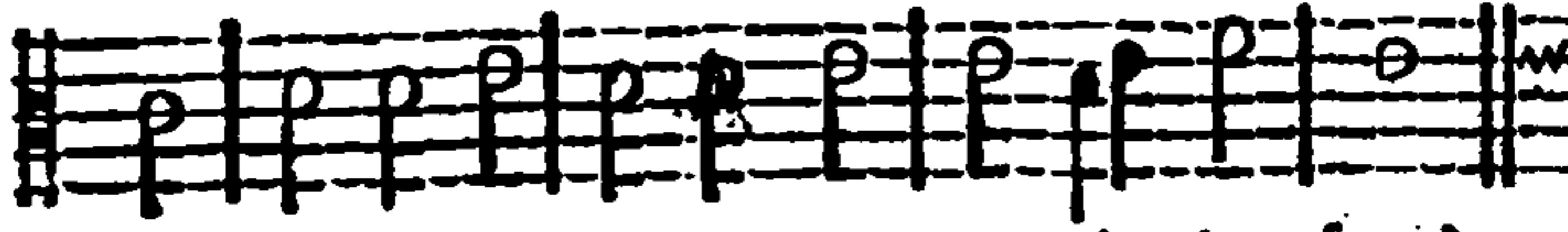
PSALM CIV. Proper T. *Medius. Midgam.*



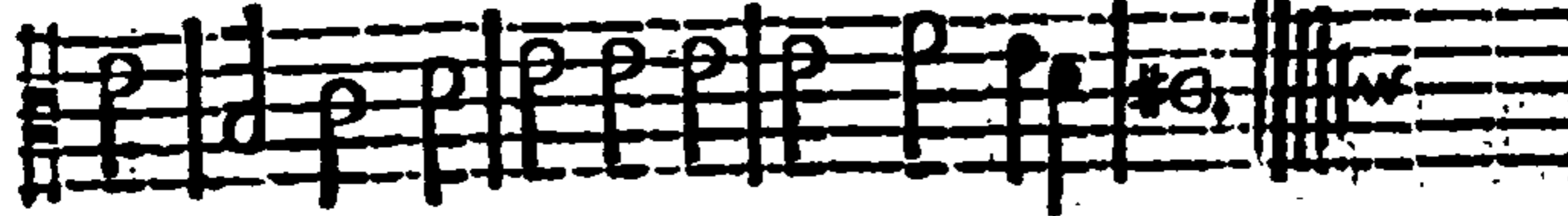
My soul, praise the Lord, speak good of his Name:



O Lord, our great God, how dost thou ap—pear:

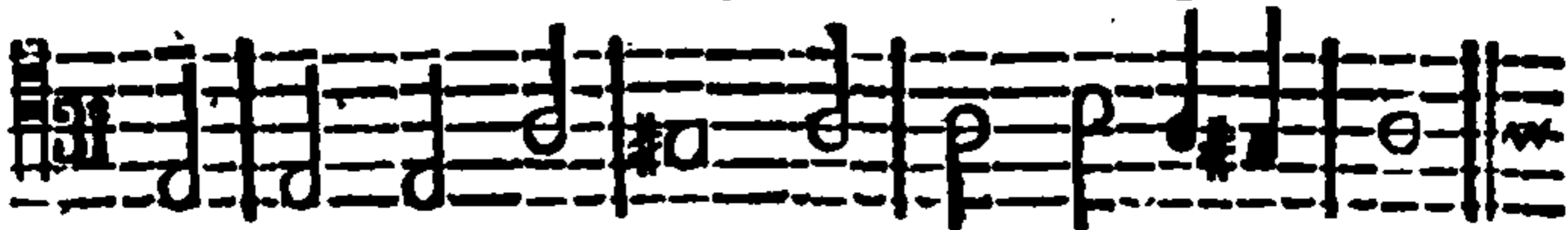


So pas—sing in glo—ry, that great is thy fame?

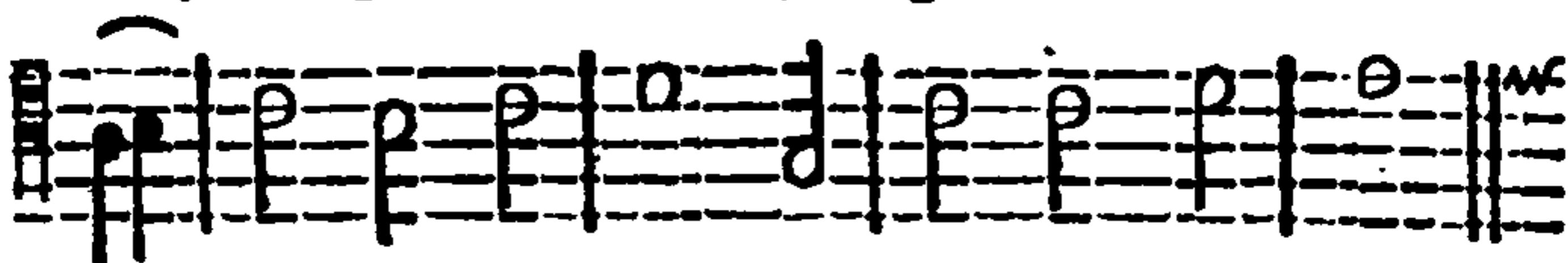


Honour and ma—je—sty in thee shine most clear.

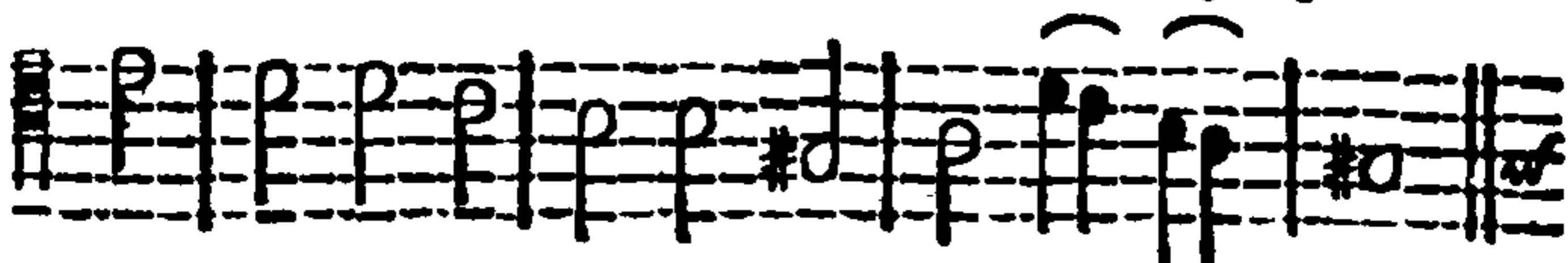
PSALM CIV. Proper T. Tenor. Midgbam.



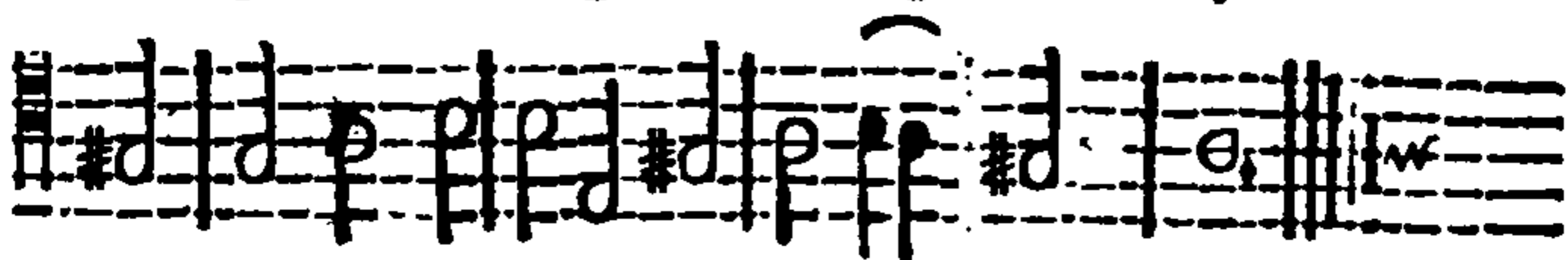
My soul, praise the Lord, speak good of his Name:



O Lord, our great God, how dost thou appear.

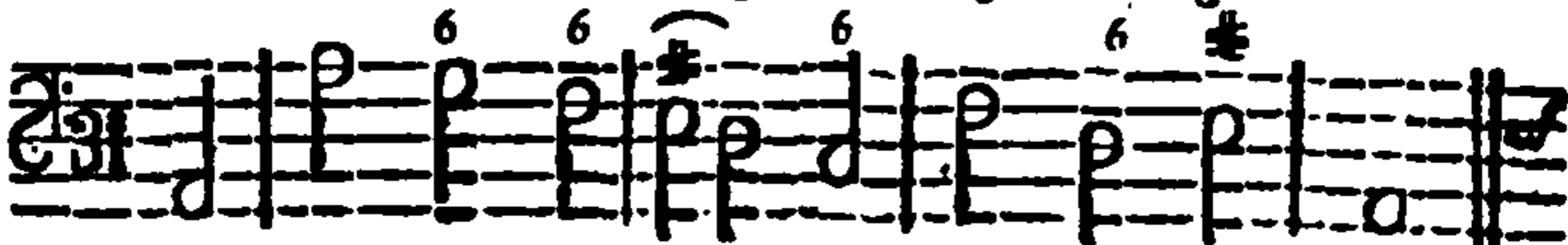


So passing in glory, that great is thy fame?

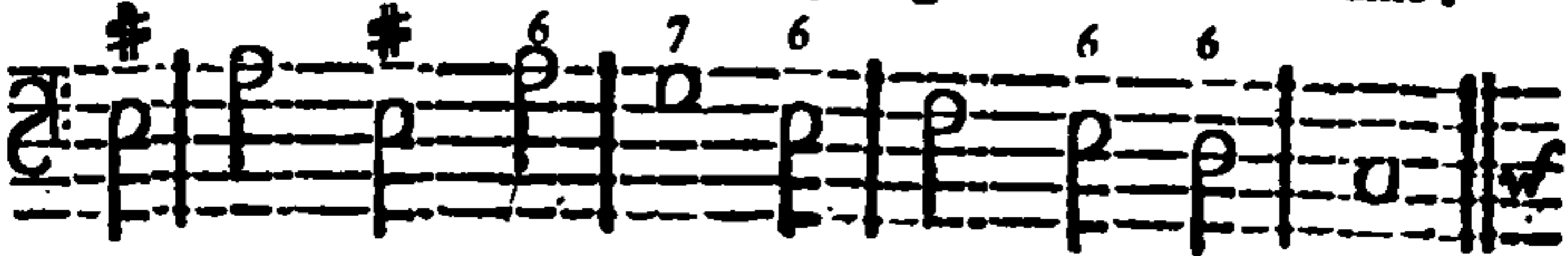


Honour and majesty in thee shine most clear.

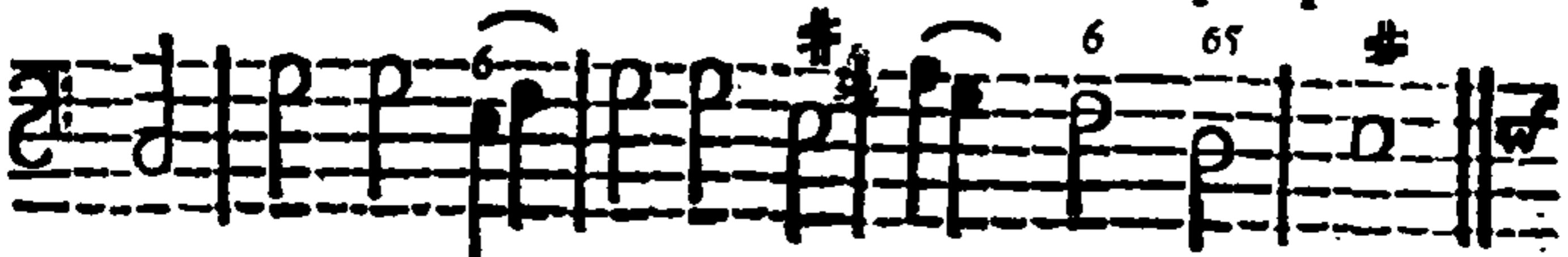
PSALM CIV. Proper T. Bassus. Midgbam.



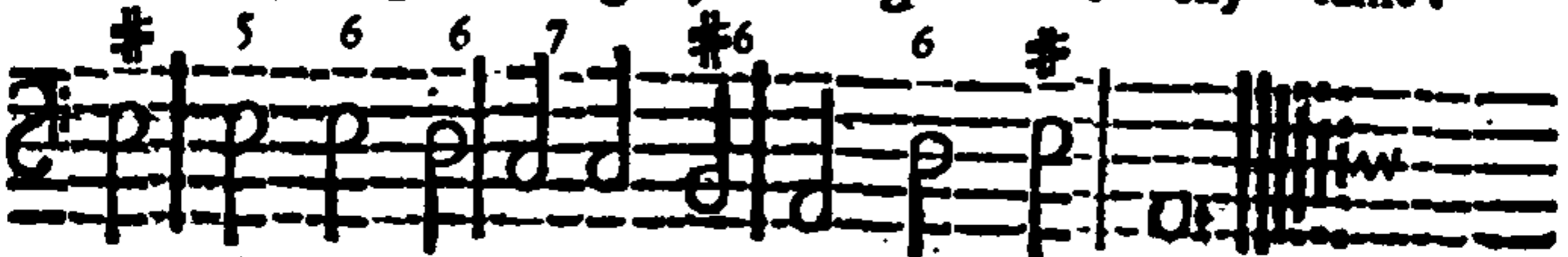
My soul praise the Lord, speak good of his Name:



O Lord our great God, how dost thou appear.

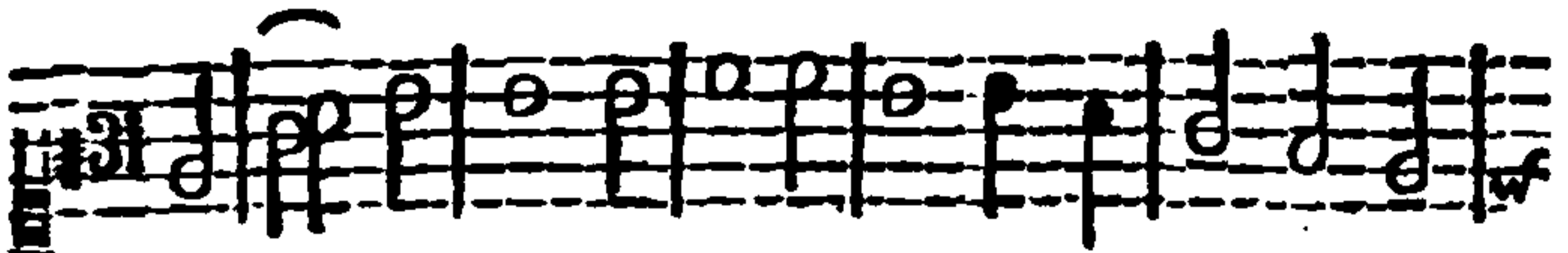


So passing in glory, that great is thy fame?

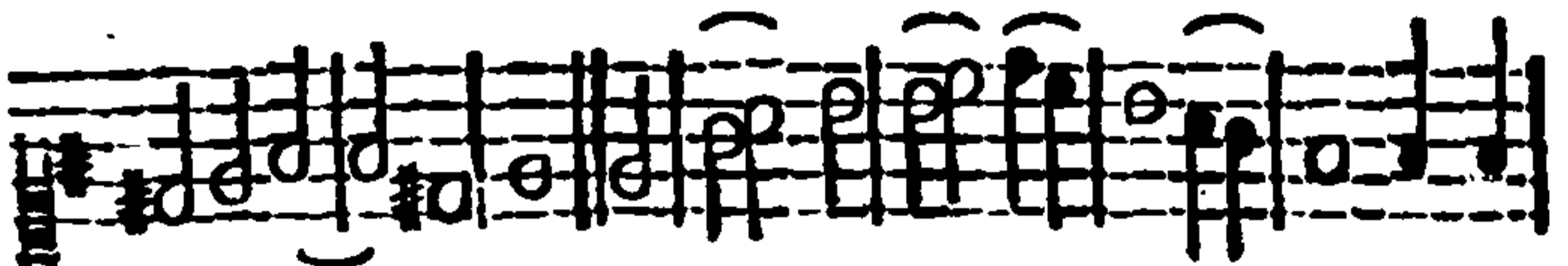


Honour and majesty in thee shine most clear.

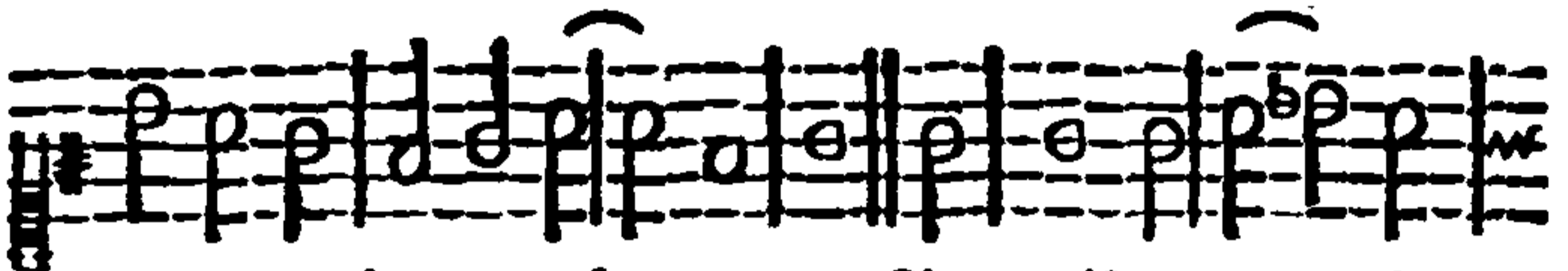
PSALM CXXXVI. Proper T. Catus. Brimpton.



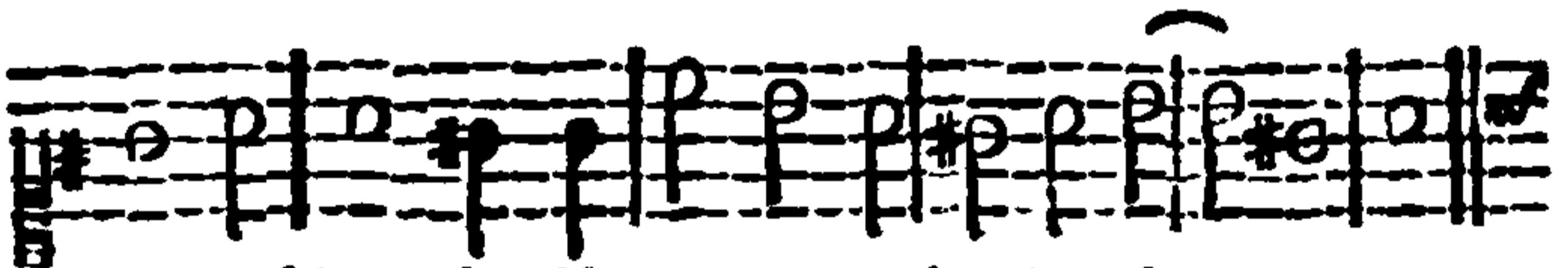
Praise ye the Lord for he is good, for his mercy CE



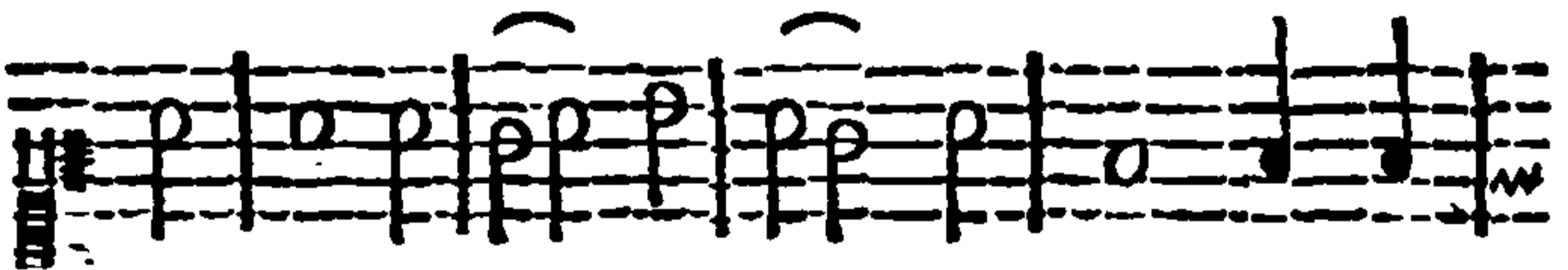
dureth for e-ver. Give praise un-to the God of gods, for his



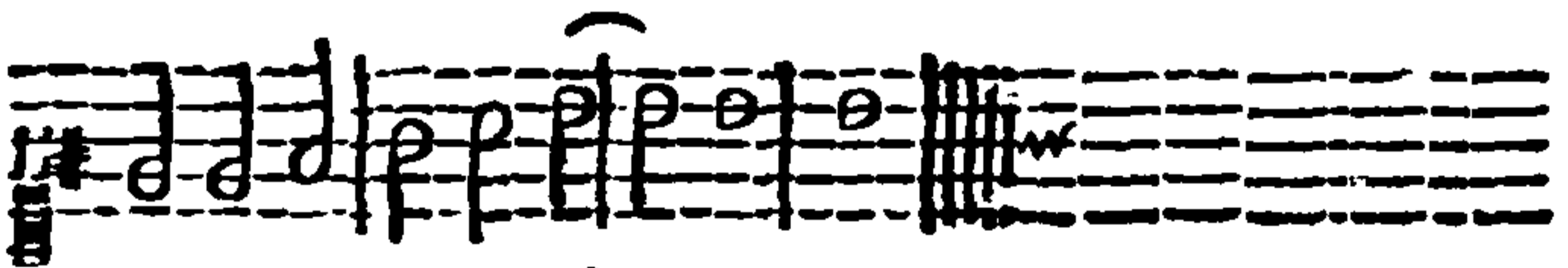
mercy endureth for e-ver. Give praise un-to the



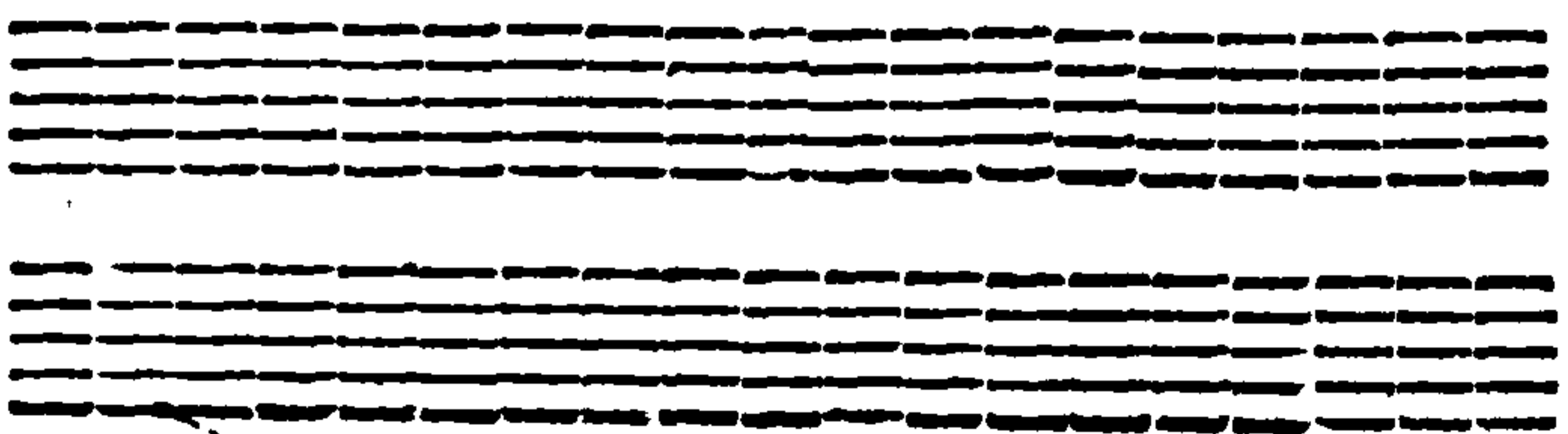
Lord of lords, for his mercy endure:h for e-ver.



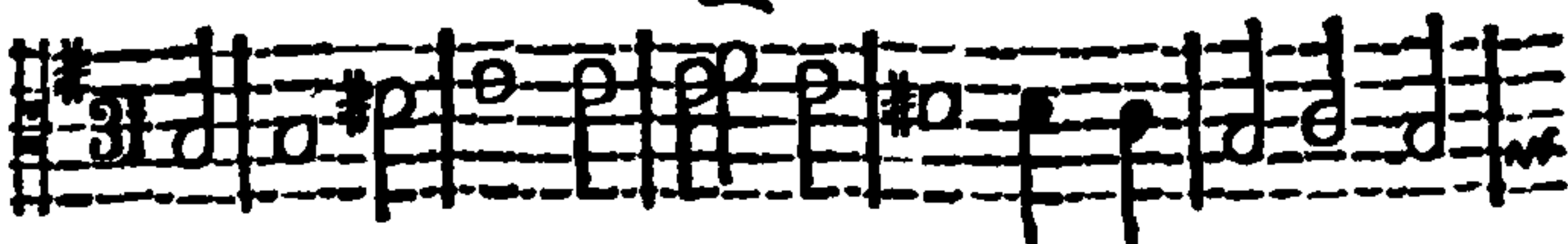
Which on-ly doth great wondrous works, for his



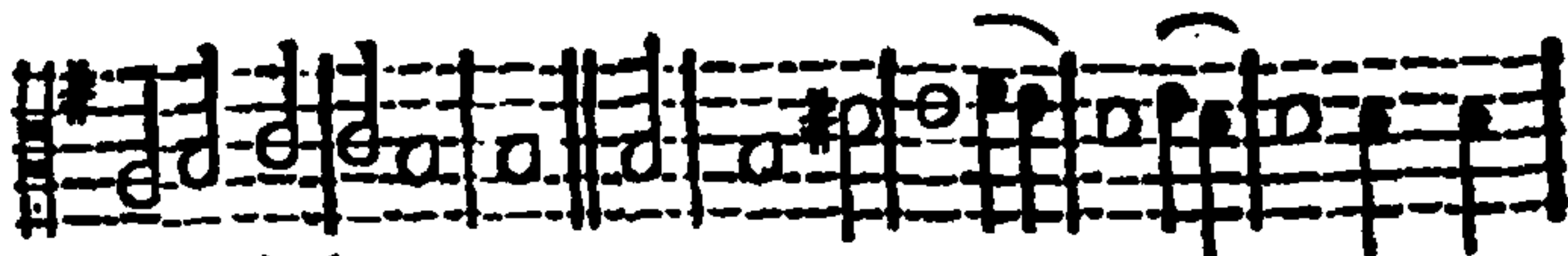
mercy endureth for e-ver.



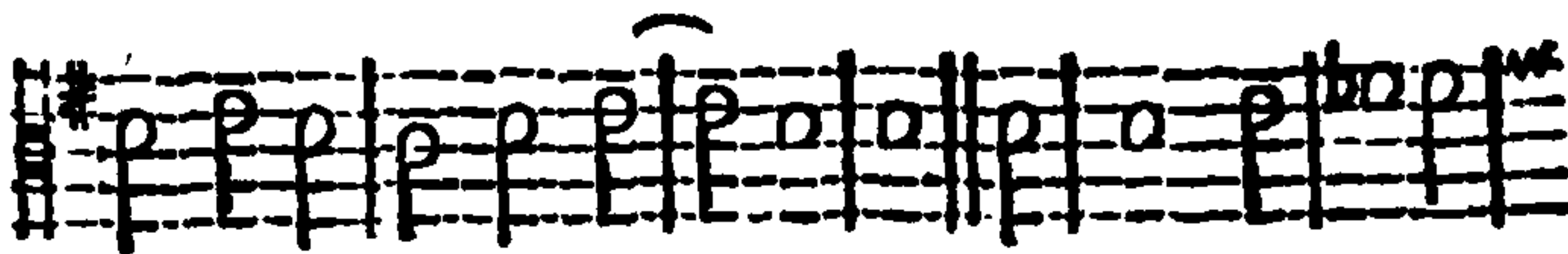
PSALM CXXXVI. Proper T. *Medius. Brimpton.*



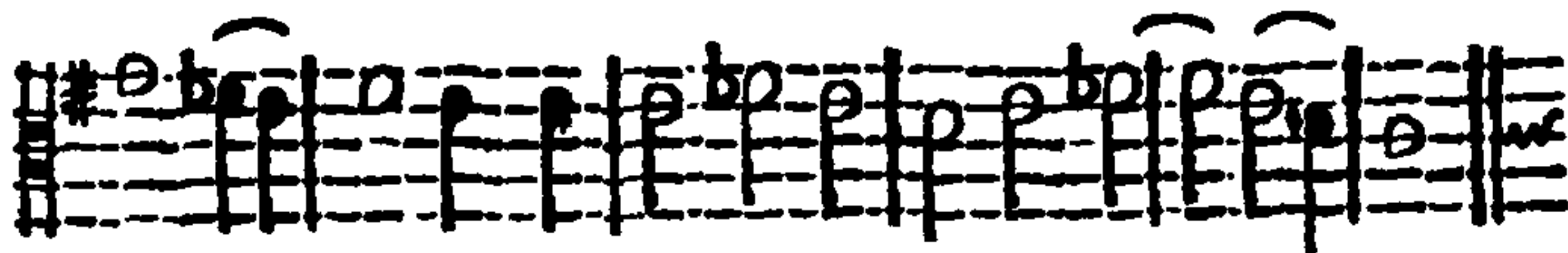
Praise ye the Lord for he is good, for his mercy en-



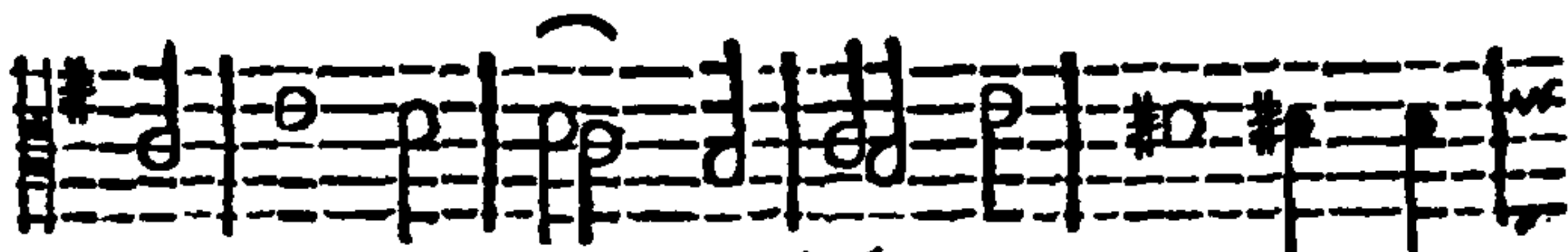
dureth for e-ver. Give praise un-to the God of gods, for his



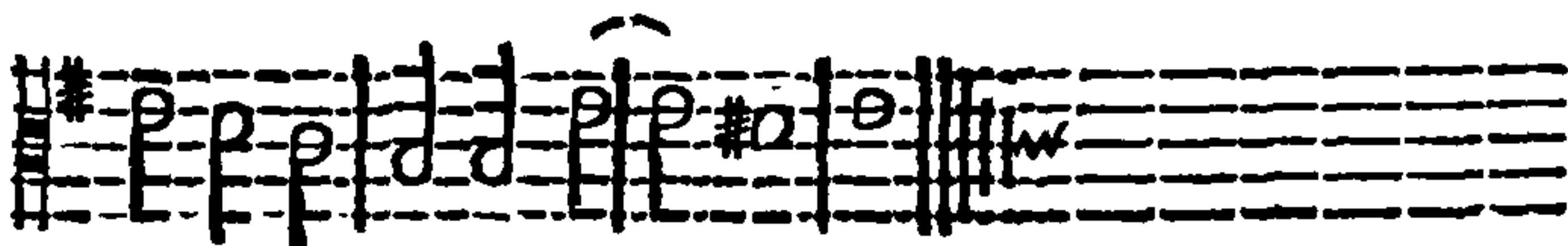
mercy en-dureth for e-ver. Give praise un-to the



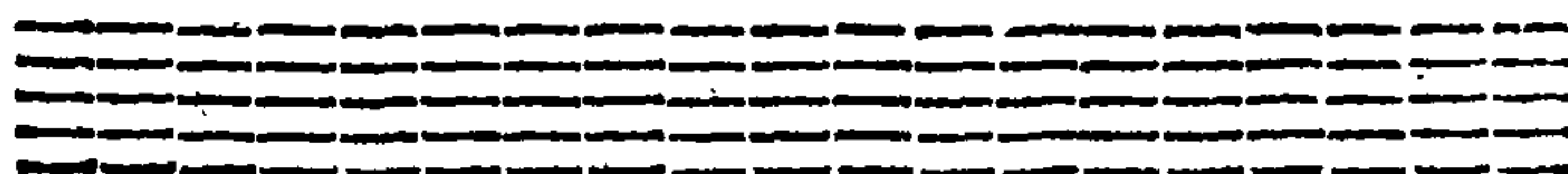
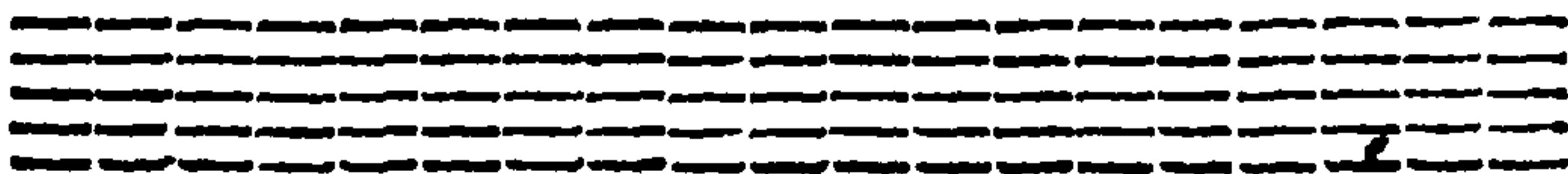
Lord of lords, for his mercy en-dureth for e-ver.



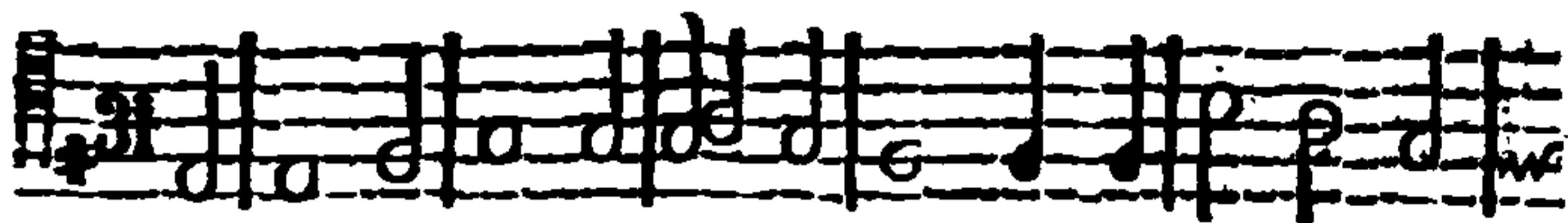
Which on-ly doth great wondrous works, for his



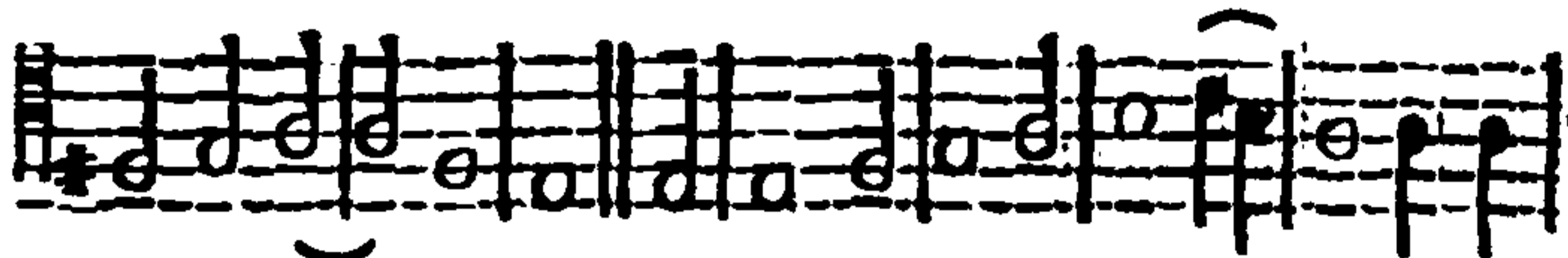
mercy en-dureth for e-ver.



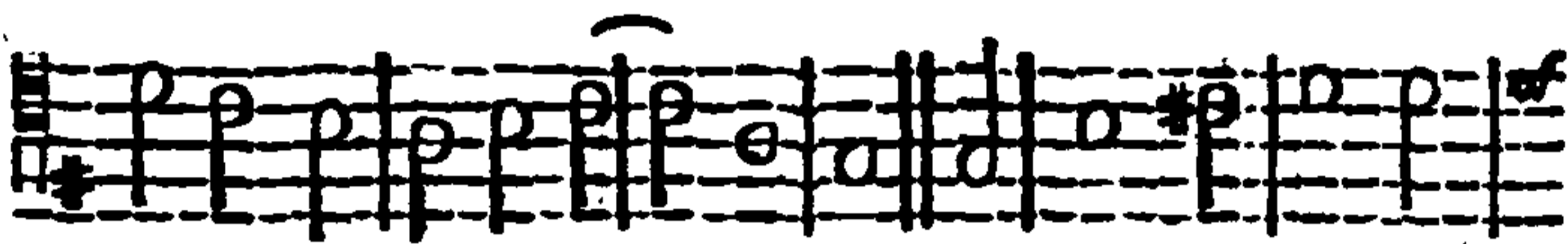
PSALM CXXXVI. Proper T. *Tenor.* *Brimpton.*



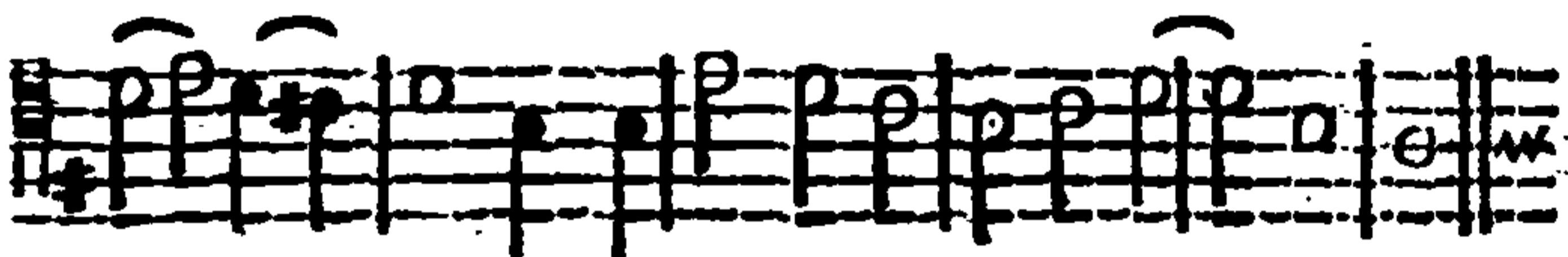
Praise ye the Lord for he is good, for his mercy en-



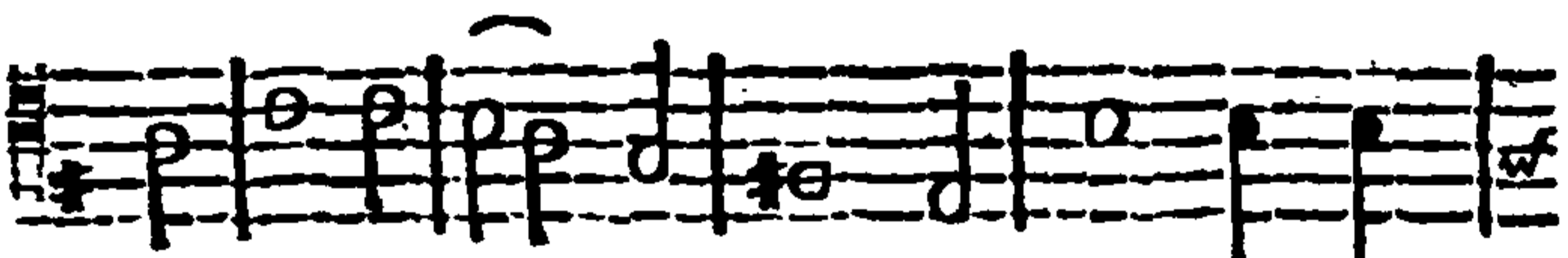
dureth for e-ver Give praise un-to the God of gods, for his



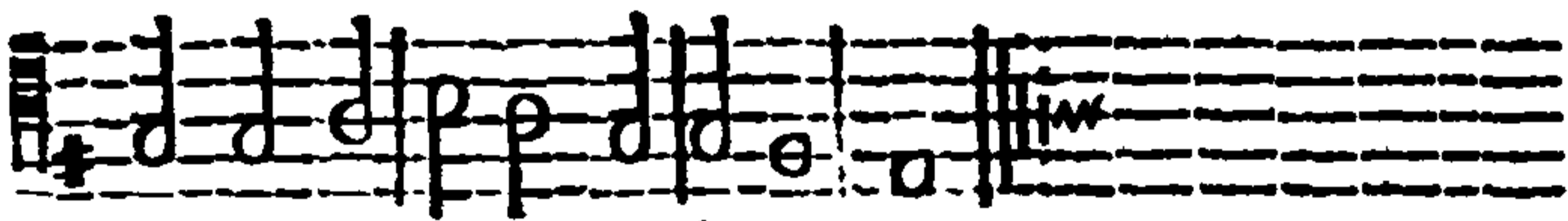
mercy endureth for e-ver. Give praise un-to the



Lord of lords, for his mercy endureth for e-ver.



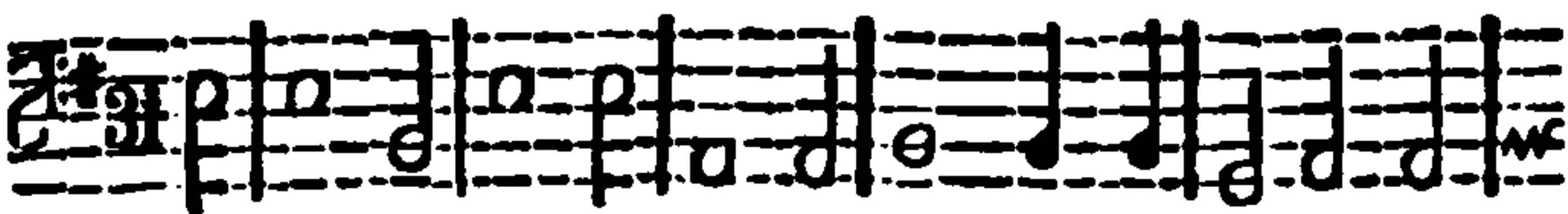
Which on-ly doth great wondrous works, for his



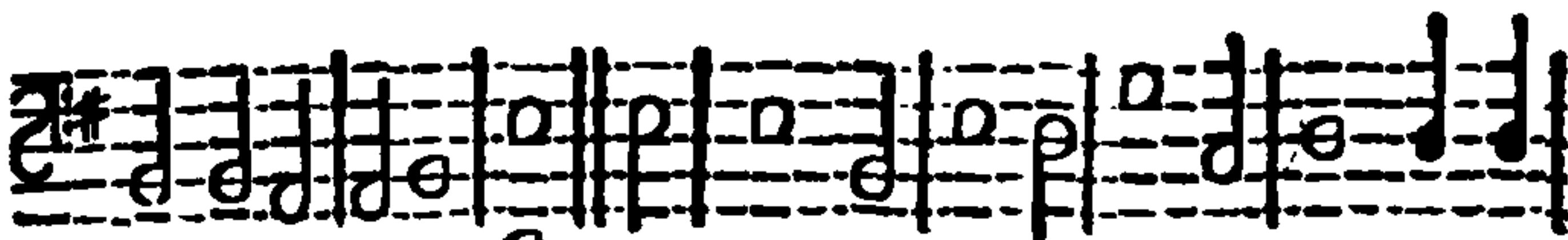
mercy endureth for e-ver.



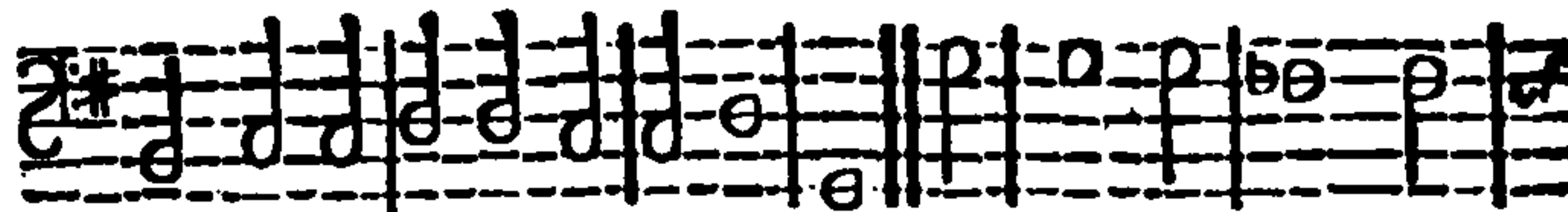
PSALM CXXXVI. Proper I. *Bassus. Brimpton.*



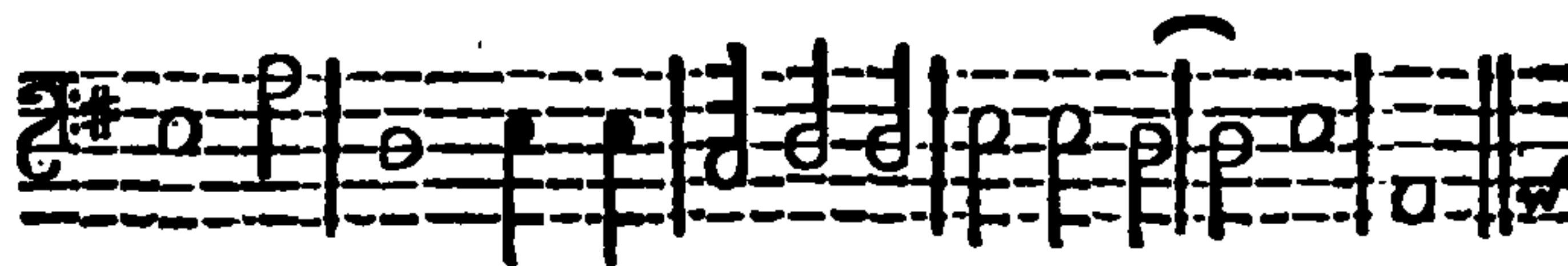
Praise ye the Lord for he is good, for his mercy en—



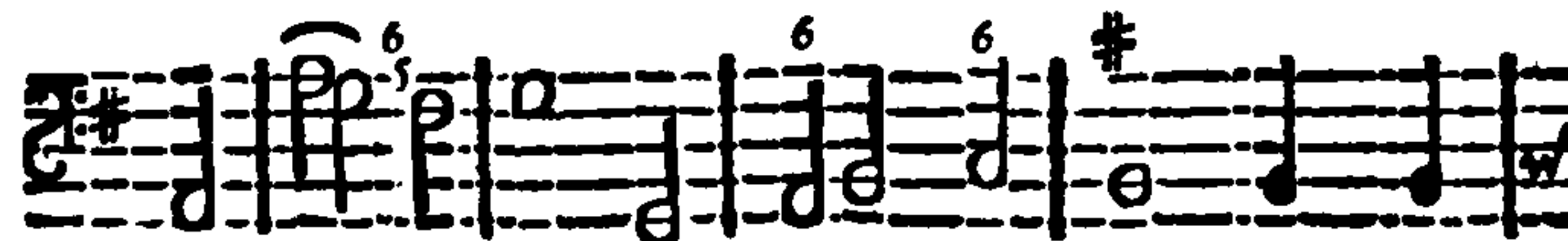
dureth for e-ver, Give praise un-to the God of gods, for his



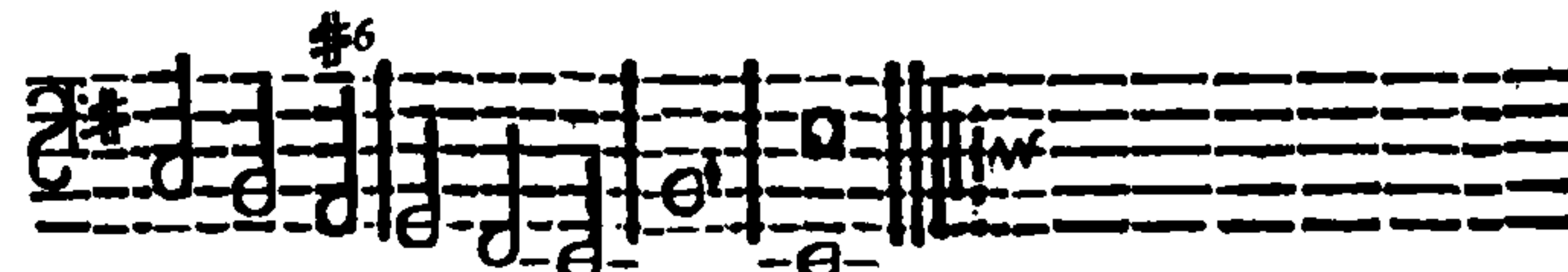
mercy endureth for e-ver. Give praise un-to the



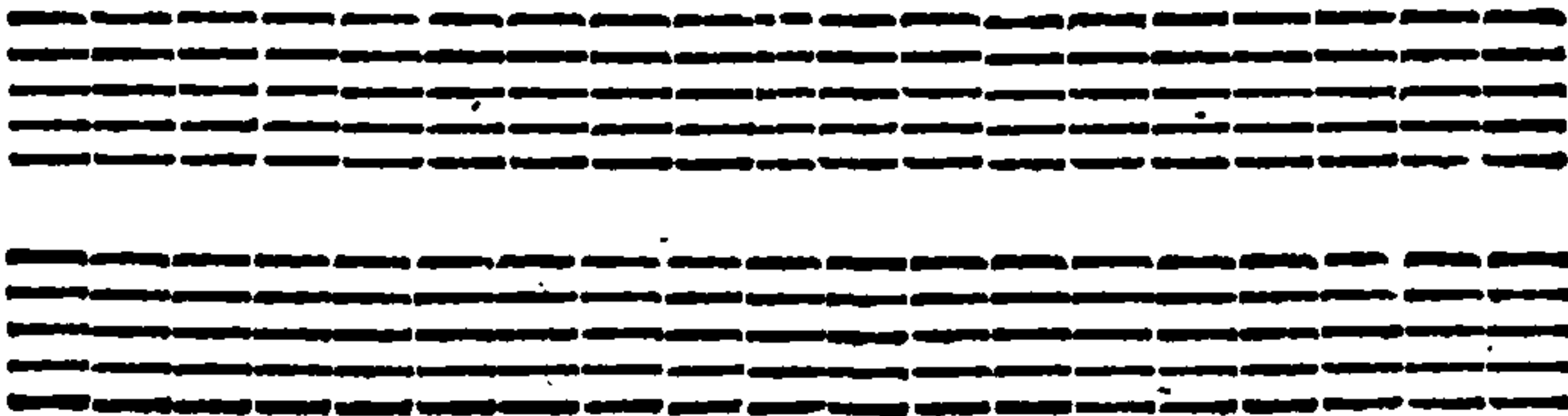
Lord of lords, for his mercy endureth for e-ver.



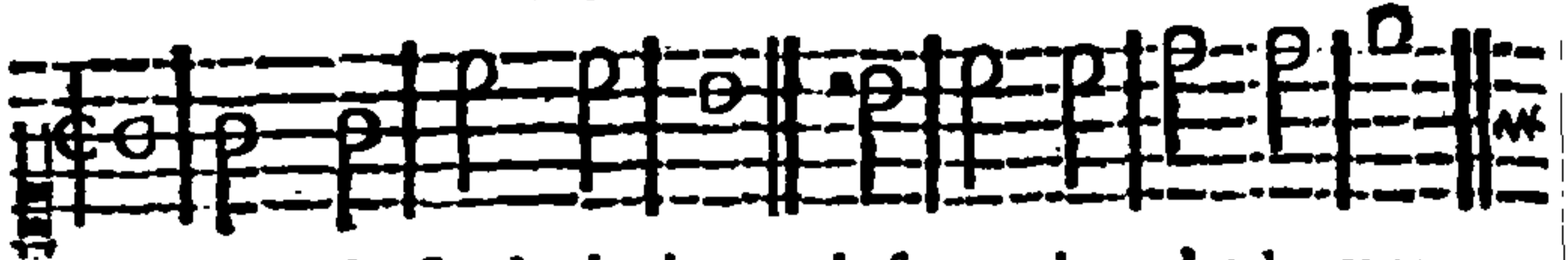
Which on-ly doth great wondrous works, for his



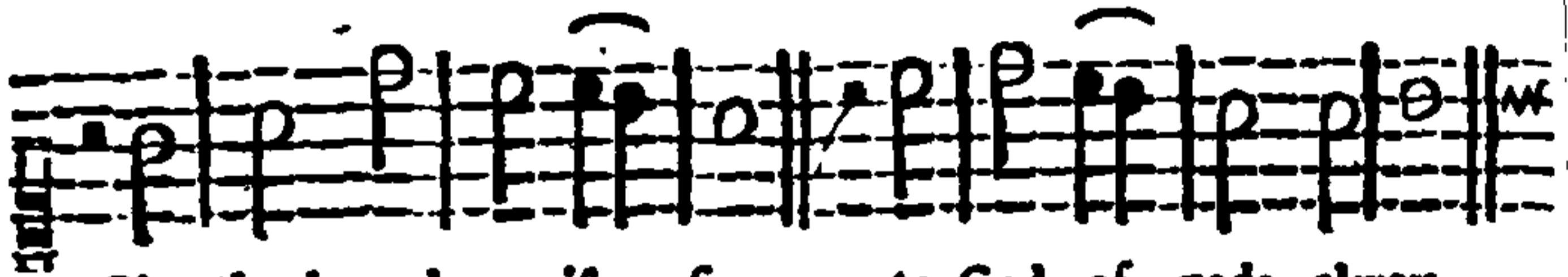
mercy endureth for e-ver.



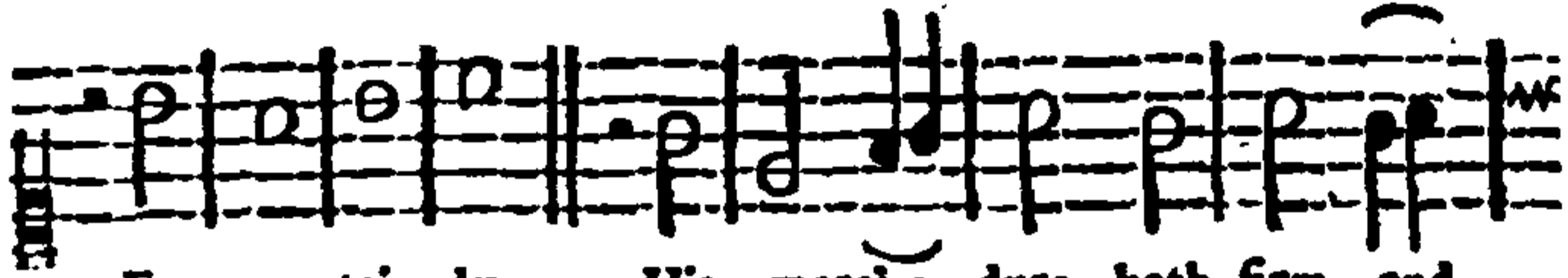
PSALM 136, 2d. me. of 148. *Cantus. Barb.*



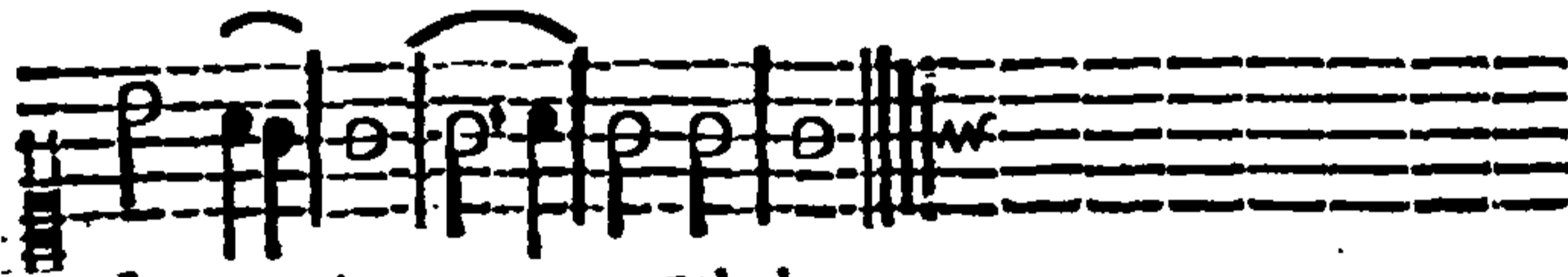
O laud the Lord benign, whose mercies ne'er de-cay:



Give thanks and praises sing, to God of gods alway.

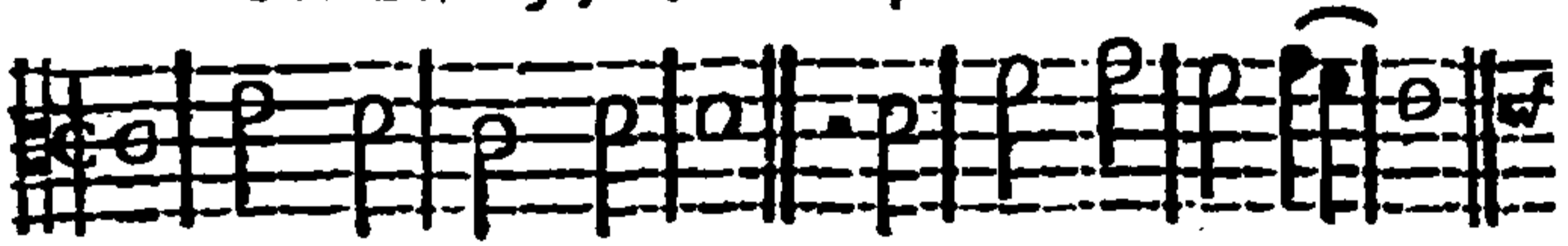


For cer-tain-ly, His mercies dure both firm and

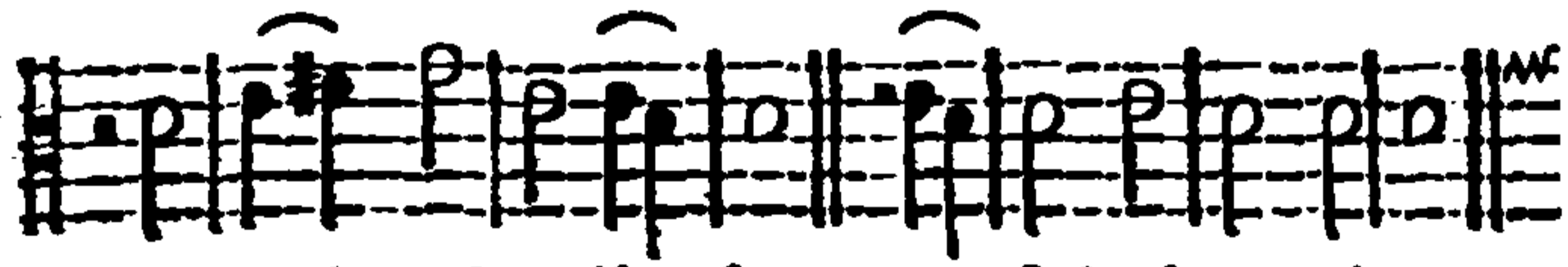


sure e-ter-nal-ly.

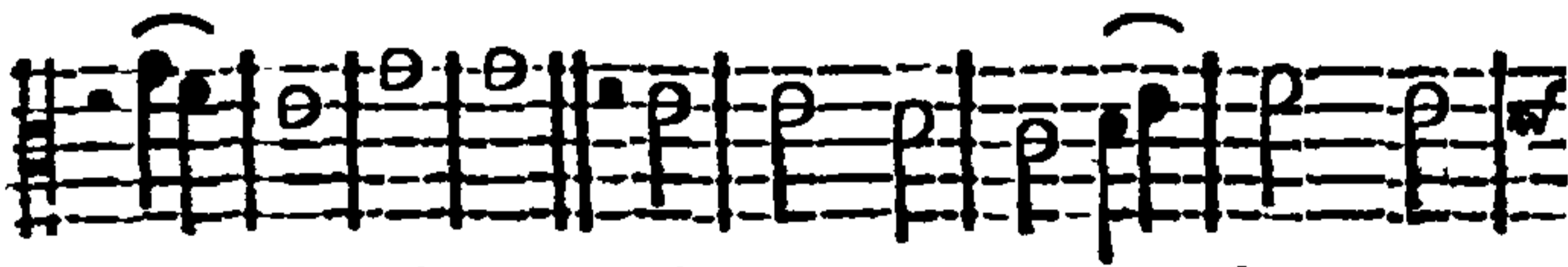
PSALM 136, 2d. me. of 148. *Medius. Barb.*



O laud the Lord benign, whose mercies ne'er de-cay:



Give thanks and praises sing, to God of gods alway.

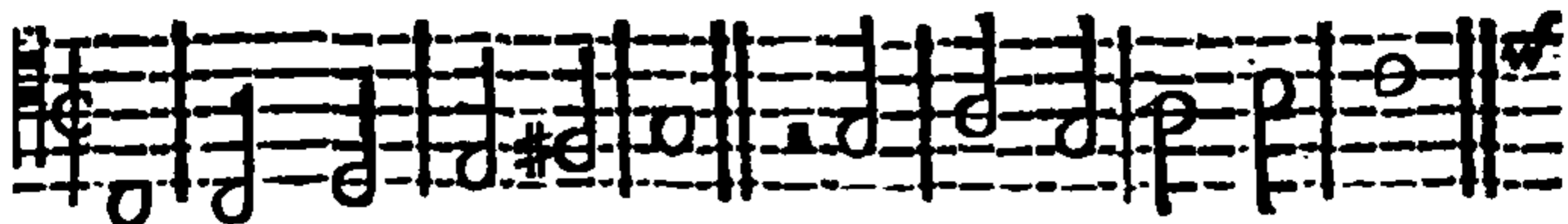


For cer-tain-ly, His mercies dure both firm and

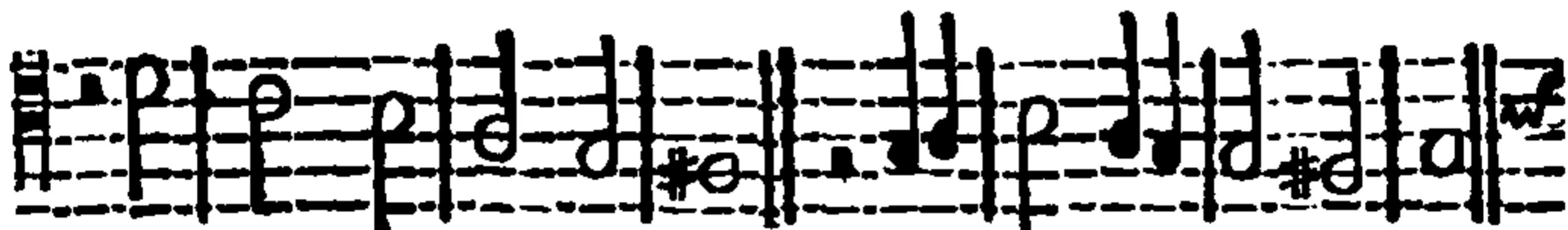


sure e-ter-nal-ly.

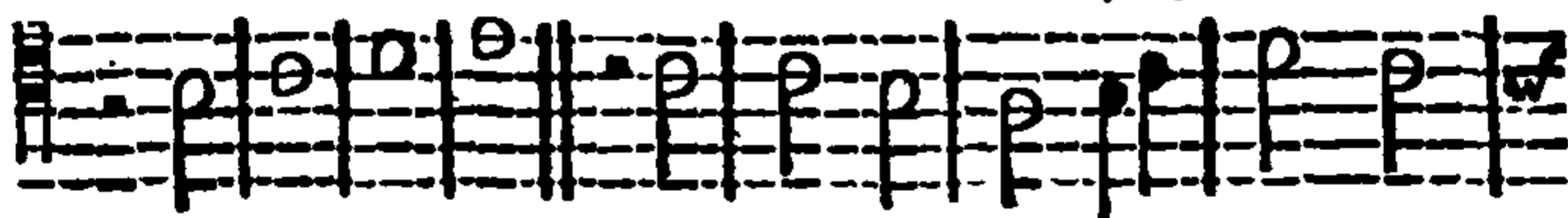
PSALM 136. 2d. me. or 148. Tenor, Barb.



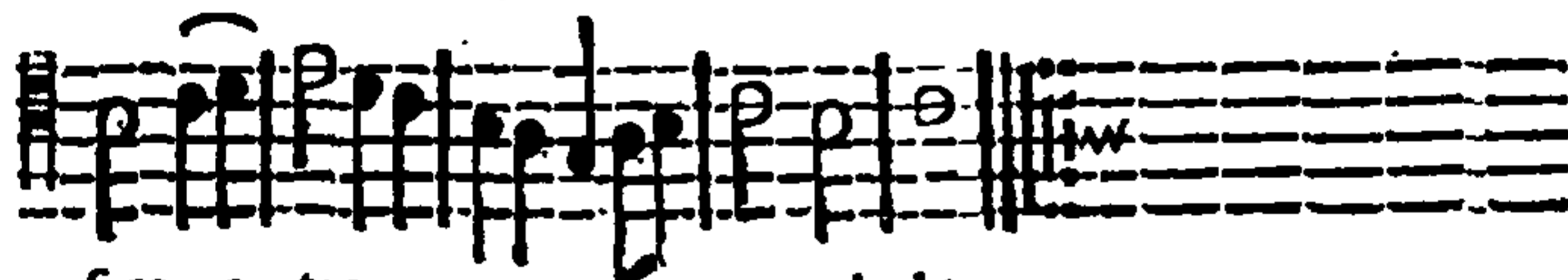
O laud the Lord benign, whose mercies ne'er de-cay:



Give thanks and praises sing, to God of gods always.

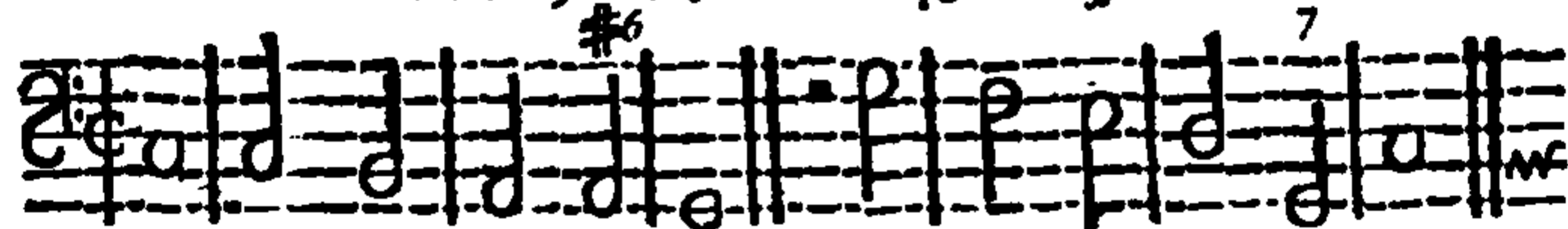


For cer-tain-ly, His mercies dure, both firm and

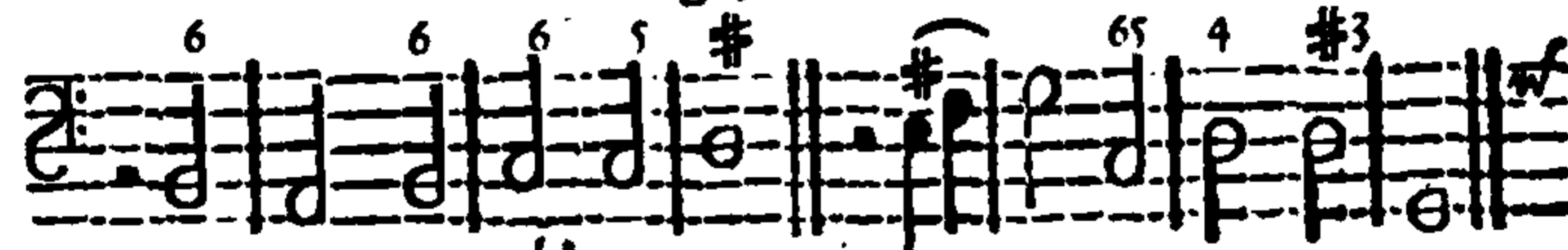


sure e-ter-nal-ly.

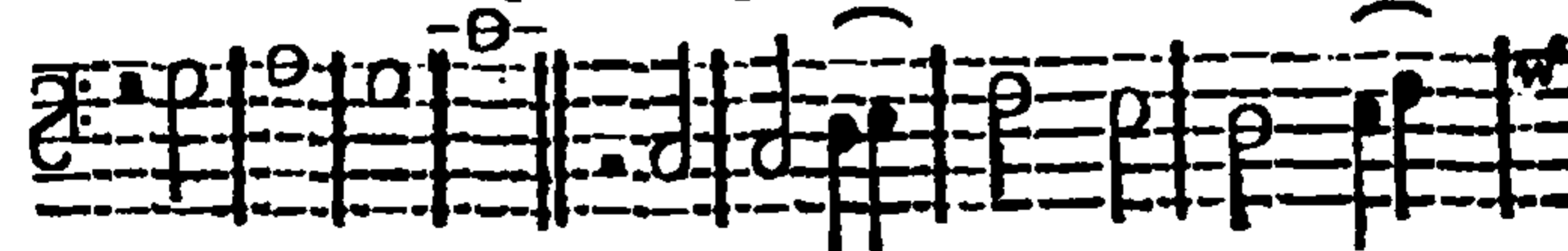
PSALM 136. 2d. me. or 148. Basses, Barb.



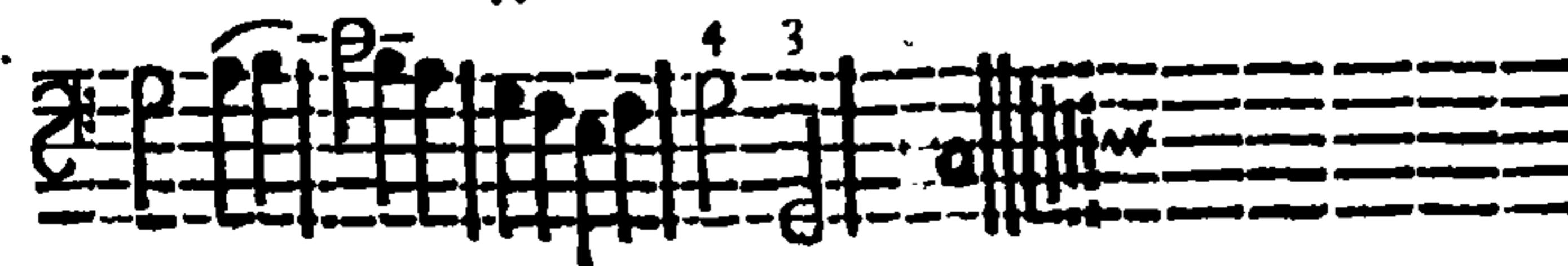
O laud the Lord benign, whose mercies ne'er de-cay:



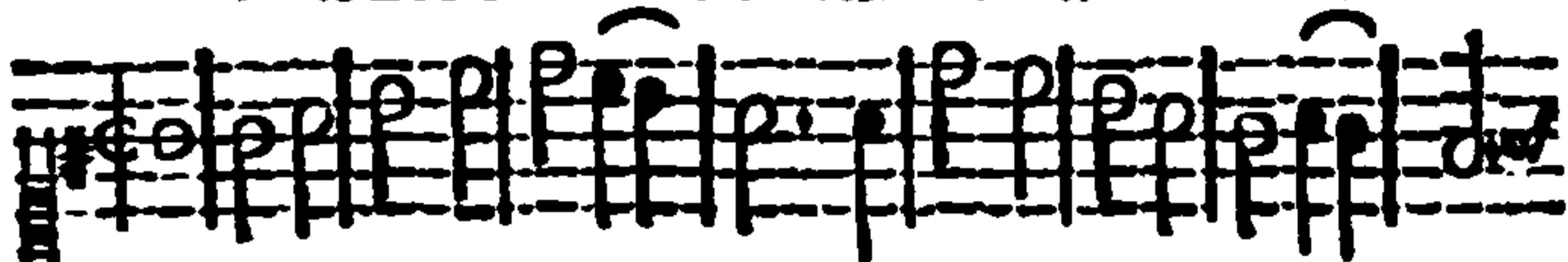
Give thanks and praises sing, to God of gods always.



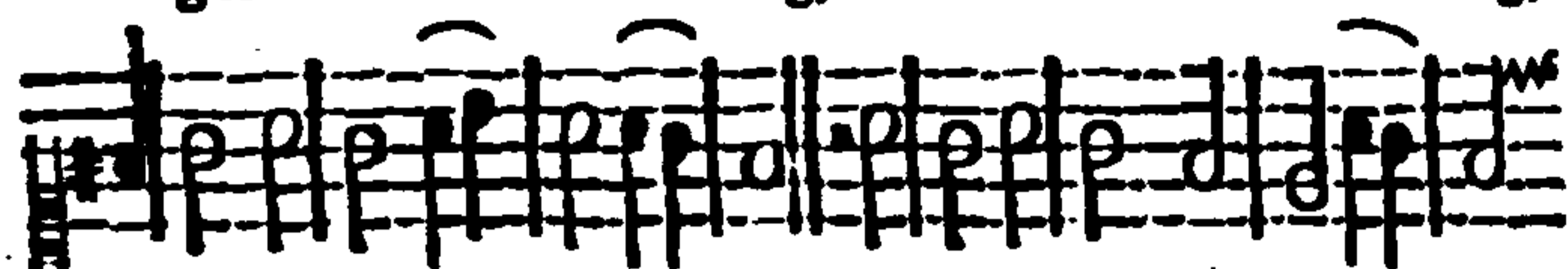
For cer-tain-ly, His mercies dure, both firm and



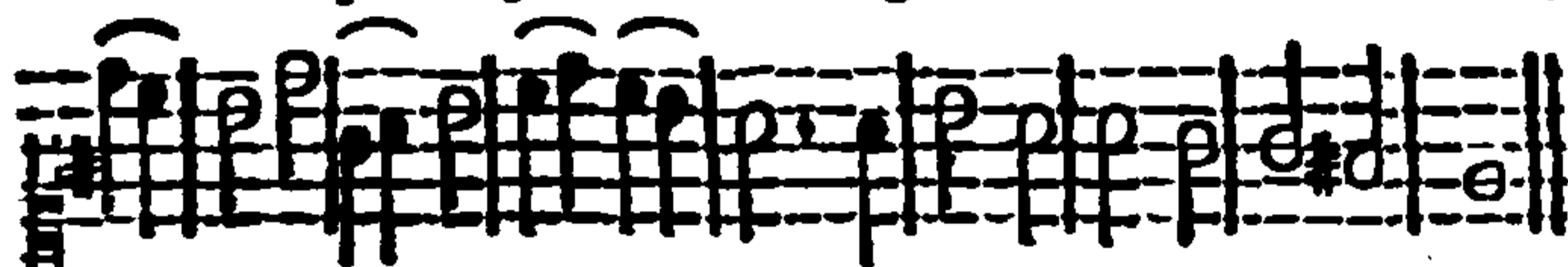
sure e-ter-nal-ly.

PSALM XCVI. New ver. *Cantus. Sberbourn.*

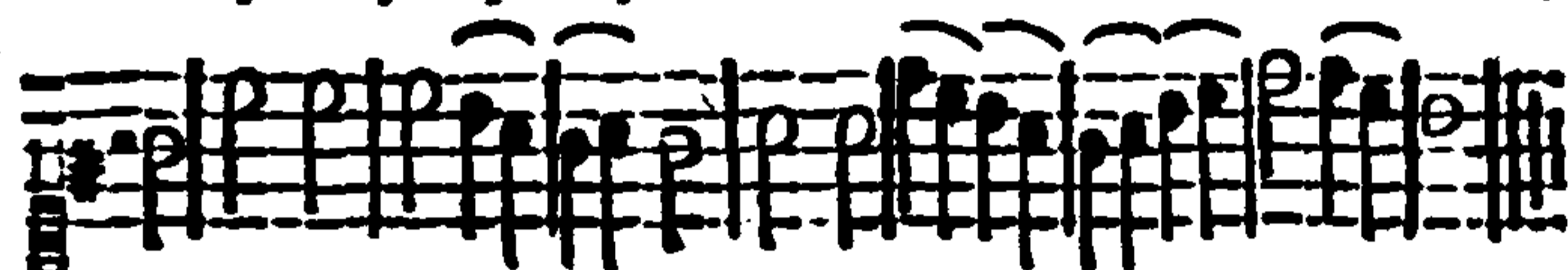
Sing to the Lord a new made Song, let earth in one assembled throng,



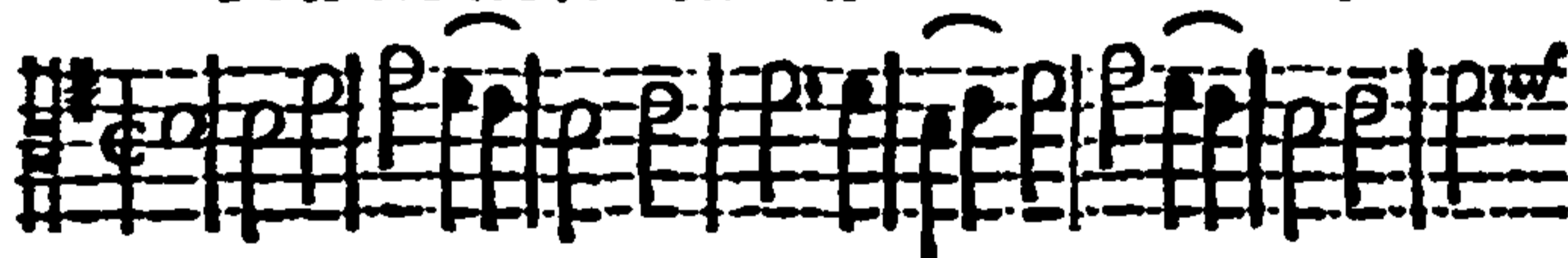
her common patrons praise resound. Sing to the Lord and bless his name,



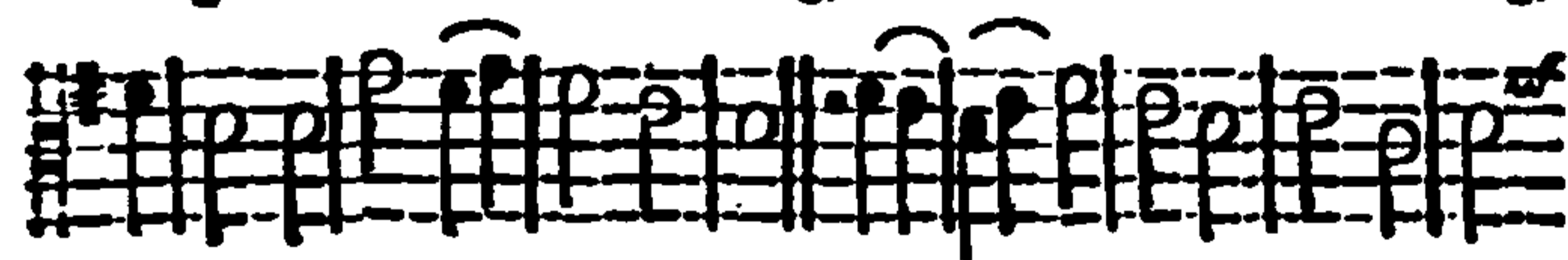
from day to day his praise proclaim, who us has with Salvation crown'd.



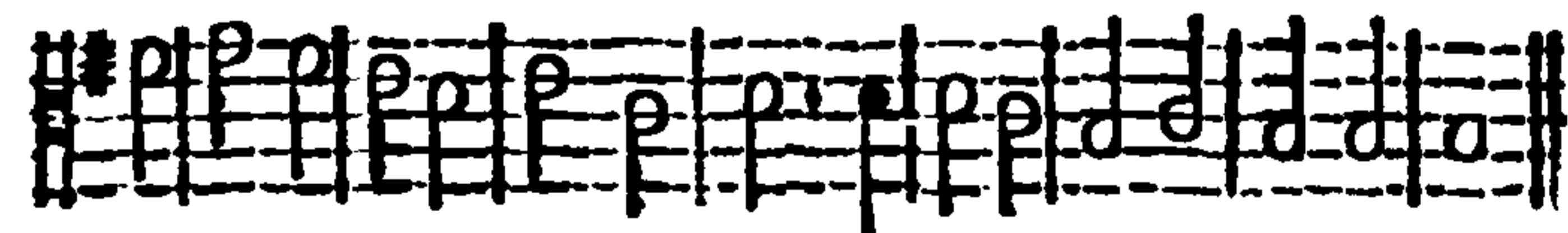
To heathen lands his fame rehearse, His wonders to the u-niverse.

PSALM XCVI. New ver. *Medius. Sberbourn.*

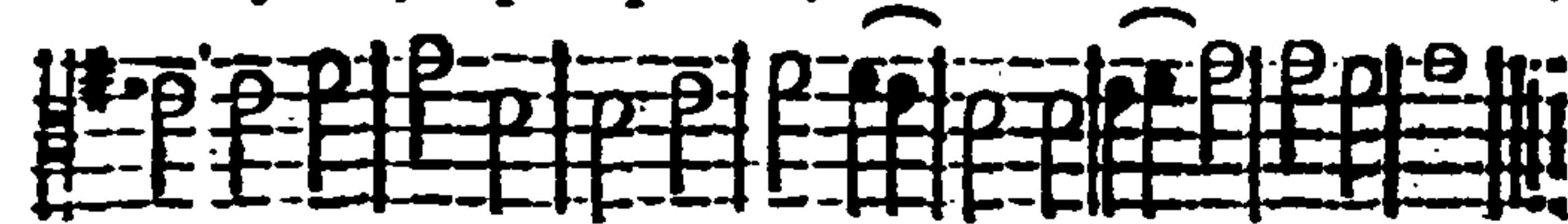
Sing to the Lord a new made Song, let earth in one assembled throng,



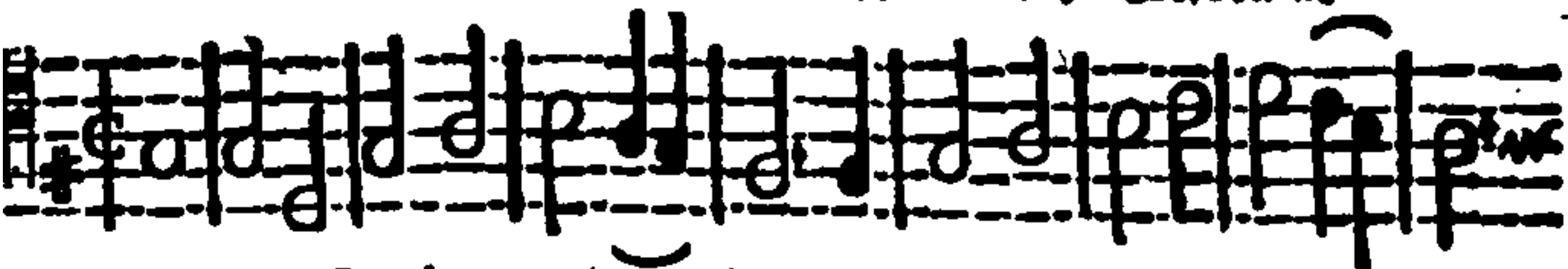
her common patrons praise resound. Sing to the Lord and bless his name,



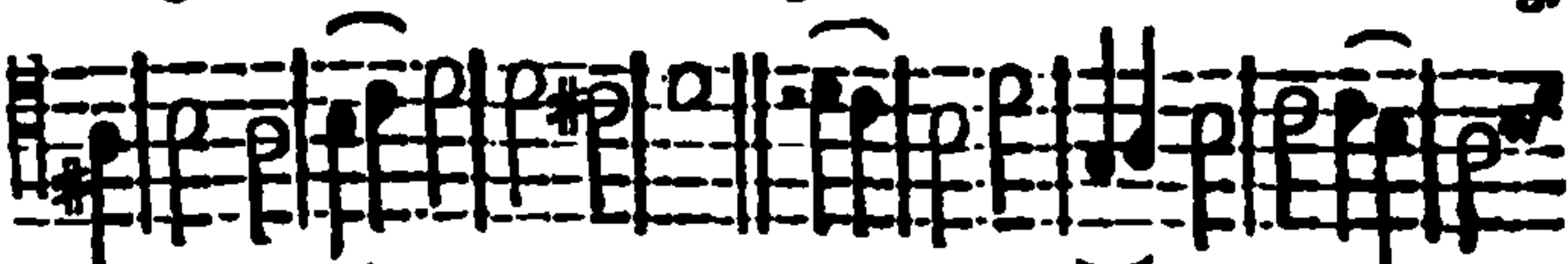
from day to day his praise proclaim, who us has with Salvation crown'd.



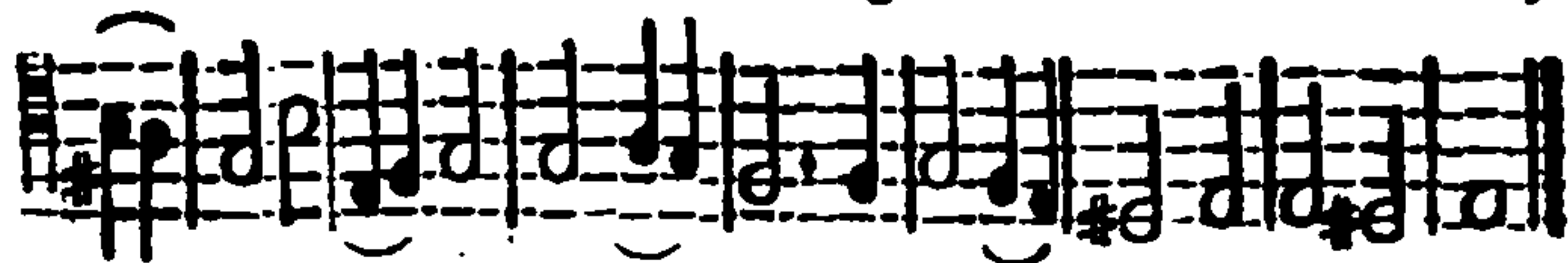
To heathen lands his fame rehearse, His wonders to the u-niverse.

PSALM XCVI. New ver. *Tenor.* *Sherbourn.*

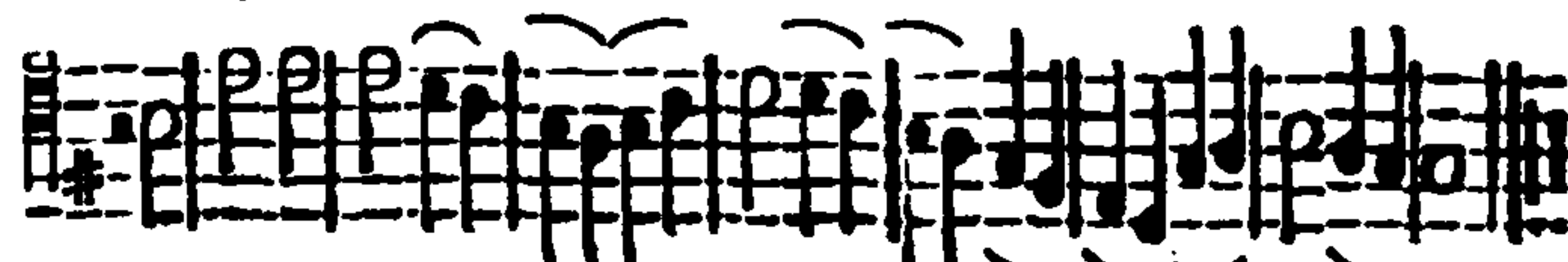
Sing to the Lord a new made Song, let earth in one assembled throng,



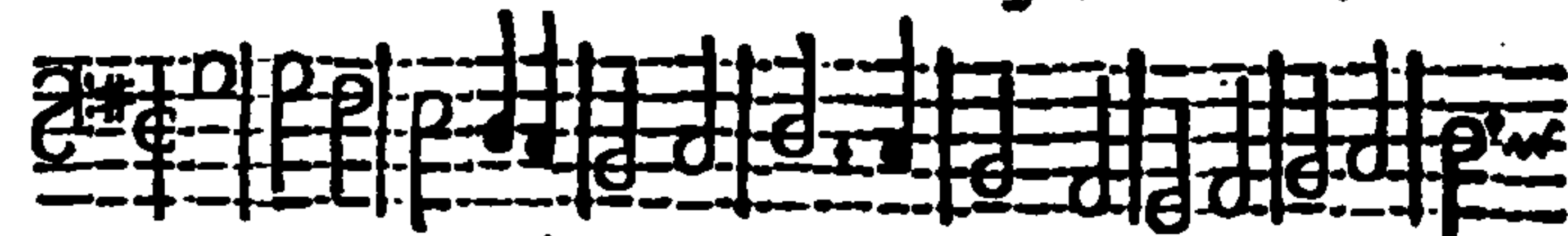
her common patrons praise resound. Sing to the Lord and bless his name,



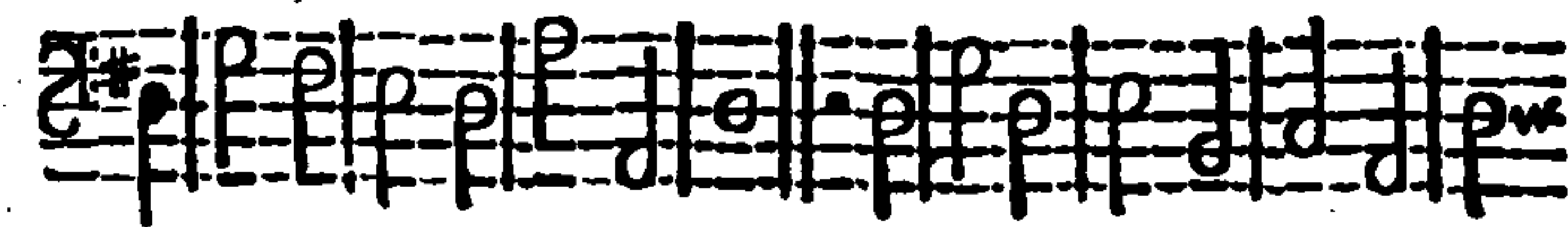
from day to day his praise proclaim, who us has with Salvation crown'd.



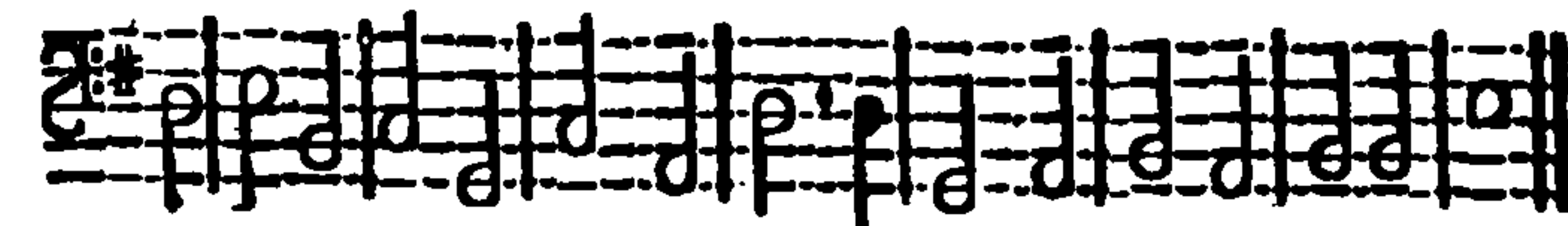
To heathen lands his fame rehearse, His wonders to the u-niverse.

PSALM XCVI. New ver. *Bassus.* *Sherbourn.*

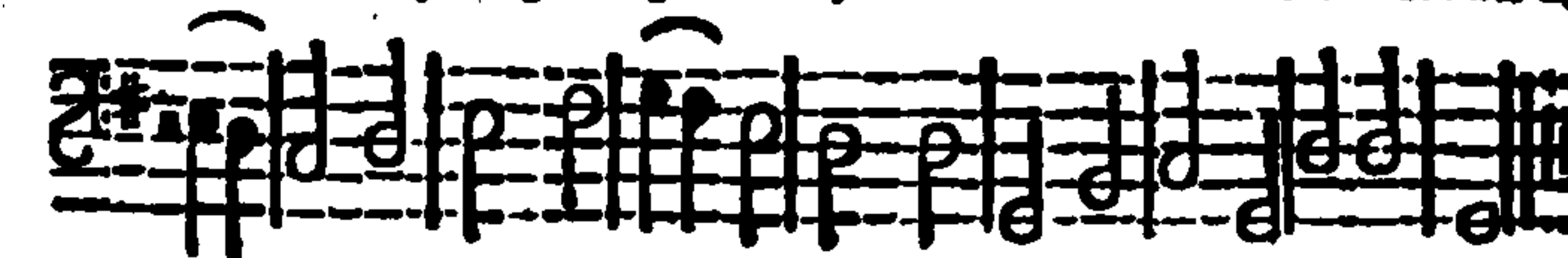
Sing to the Lord a new made Song, let earth in one assembled throng,



her common patrons praise resound. Sing to the Lord and bless his name,



from day to day his praise proclaim, who us has with Salvation crown'd.

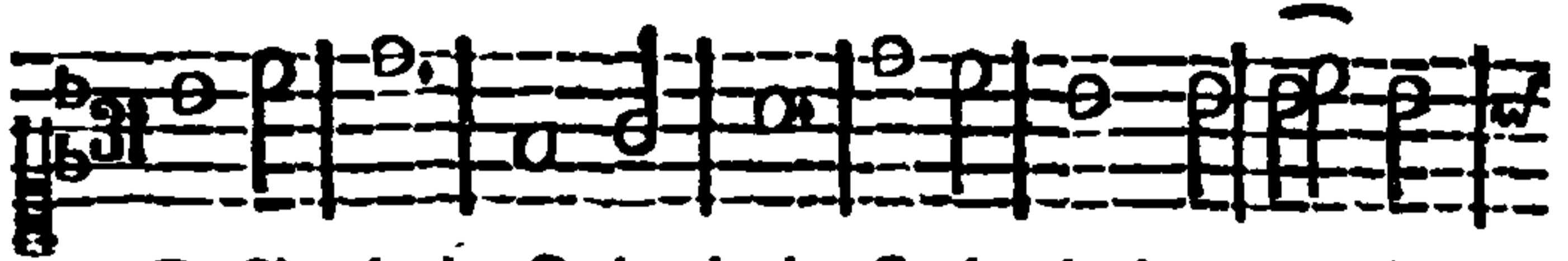


To heathen lands his fame rehearse, His wonders to the u-niverse.

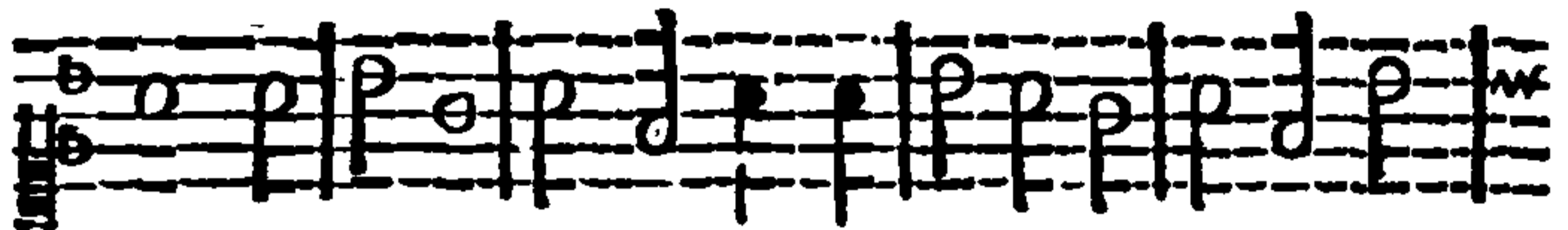
ANTHAMS for Four VOICES.

Treble.

Psalm 116. *O give thanks &c.*



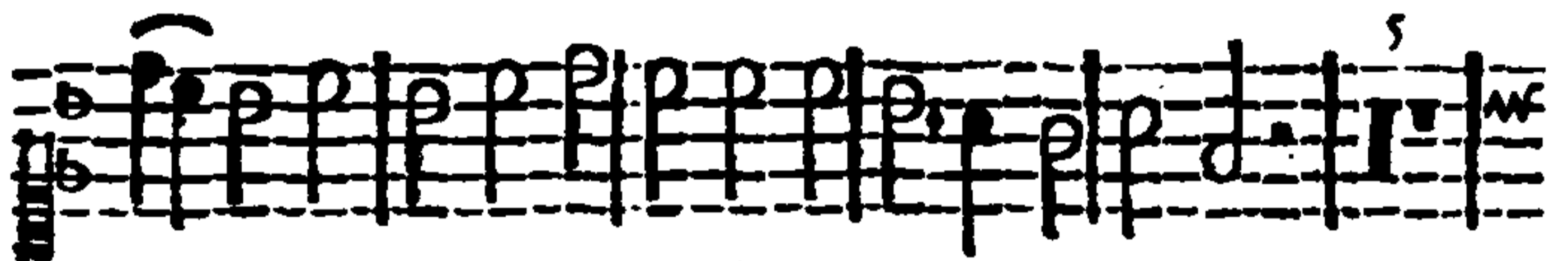
O Give thanks, O give thanks, O give thanks un-to the



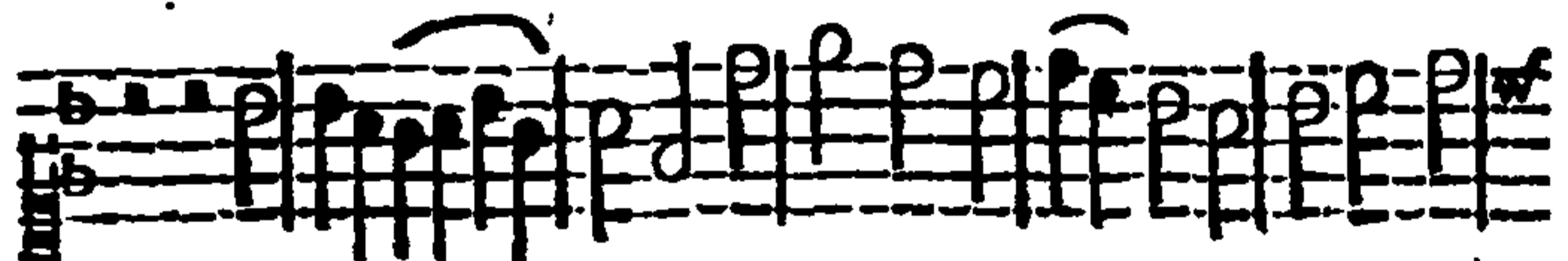
Lord; for he is gracious, for his mercy endureth, his



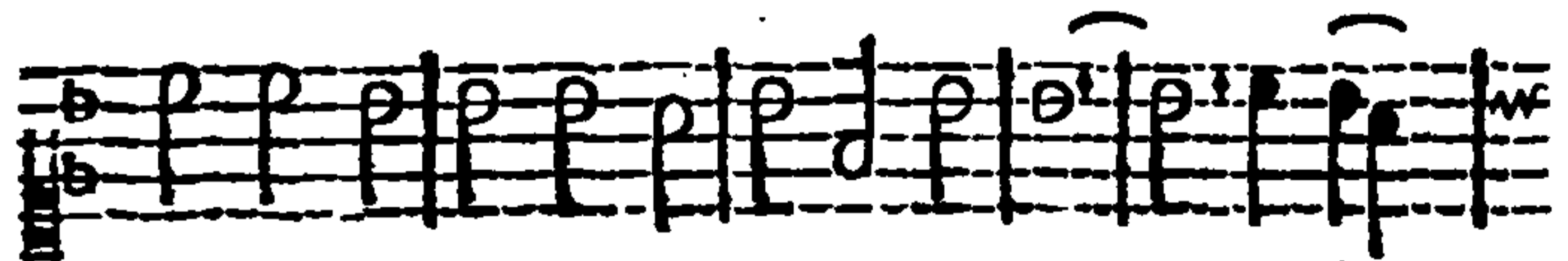
Mercy endureth for ever, and ever, his mercy en—



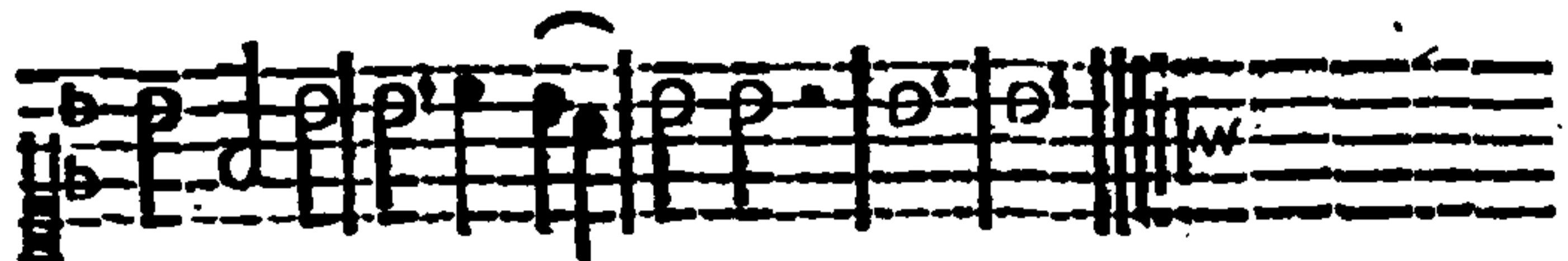
—dureth, his mercy endureth, endureth for ever.



for e—ver, his mercy endureth, his mercy en—



—du-reth, his mercy en-du-reth, en—du—reth for

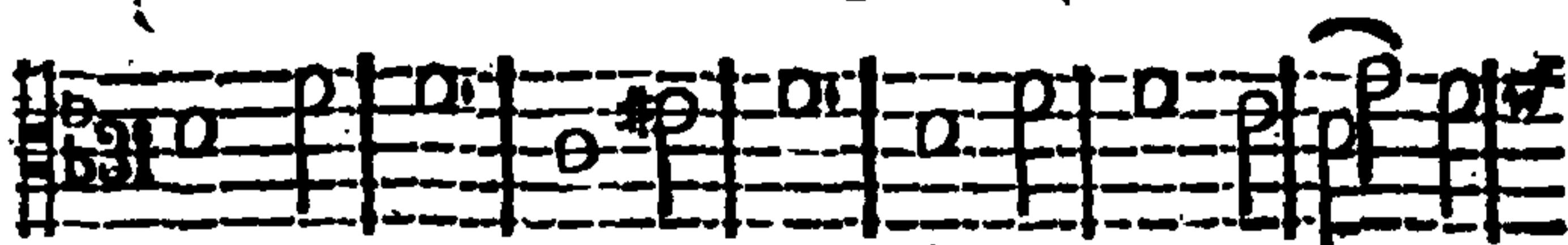


ever, for ever and ever, A—men.

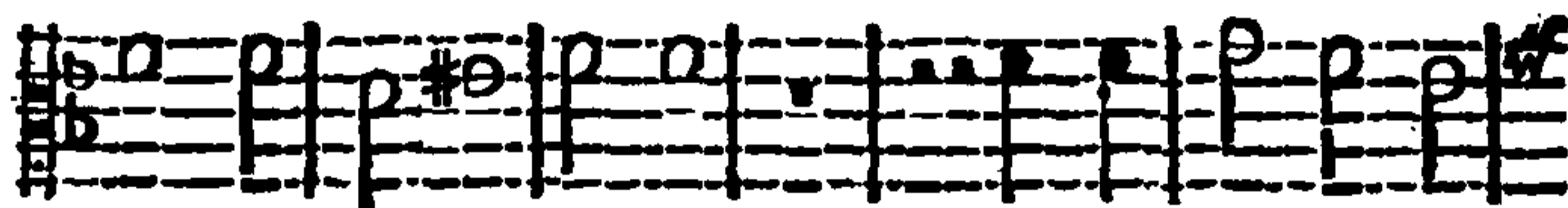
PSALM

ANTHAMS for Four VOICES.

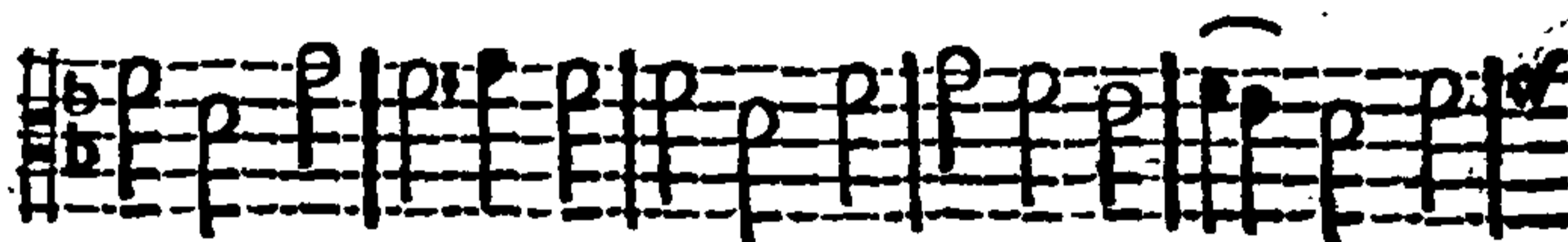
Counter Tenor. Psalm 116. O give thanks &c.



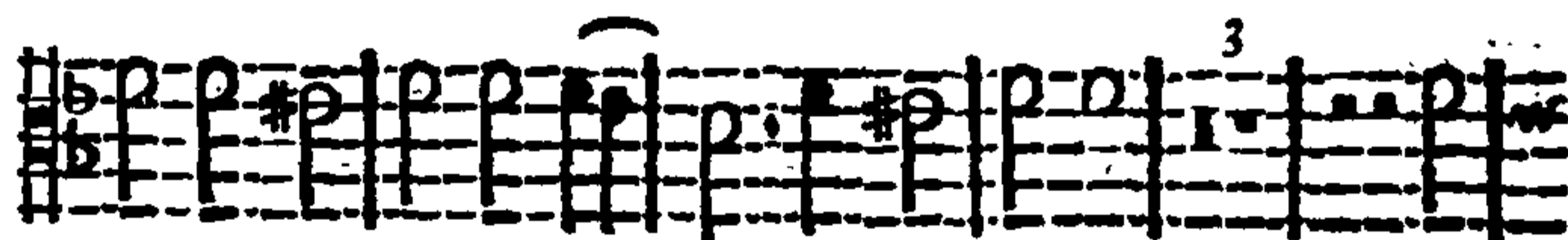
O Give thanks, O give thanks, O give thanks un-to the



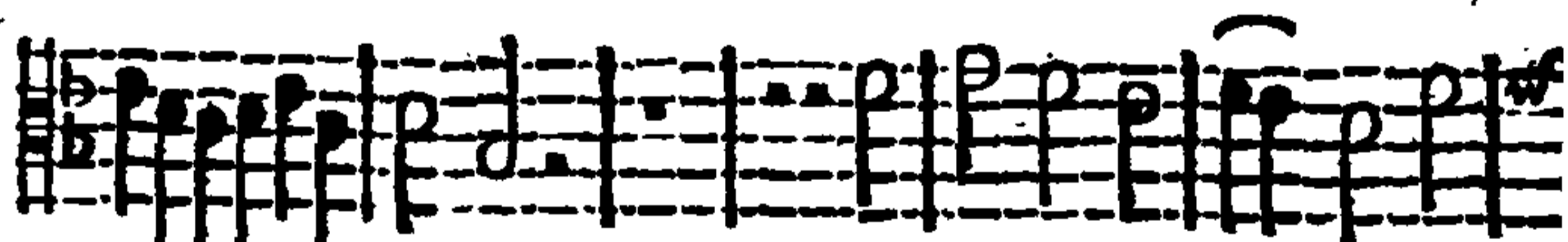
Lord; for he is gracious, for his mercy en-



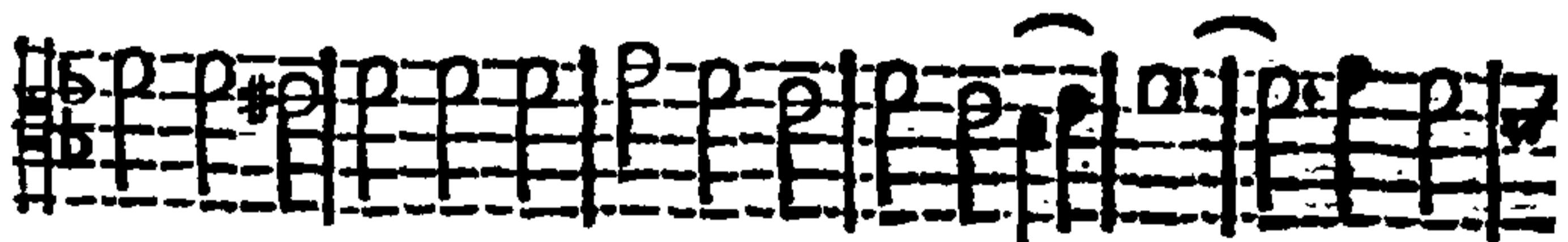
—dureth for ever, and ever, his mercy en-dureth, his



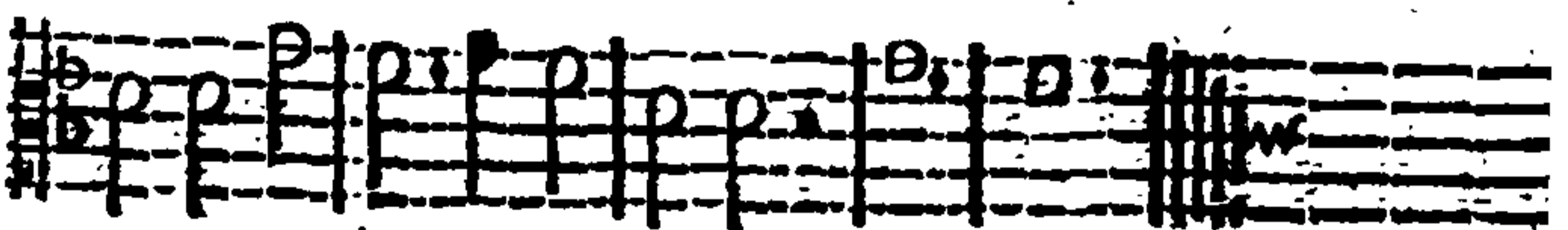
mercy endureth, en--dureth for ever, for



e—ver, his mercy en-dureth, his



mercy endureth, his mercy endureth, en—du--reth for



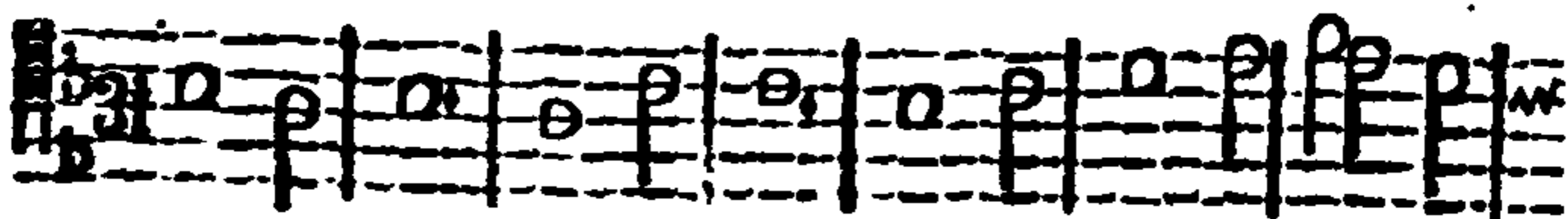
ever, for ever and ever. A—men.

PSALM

ANTHAMS for Four VOICES.

Tenor.

Psalm 116. *O give thanks &c.*



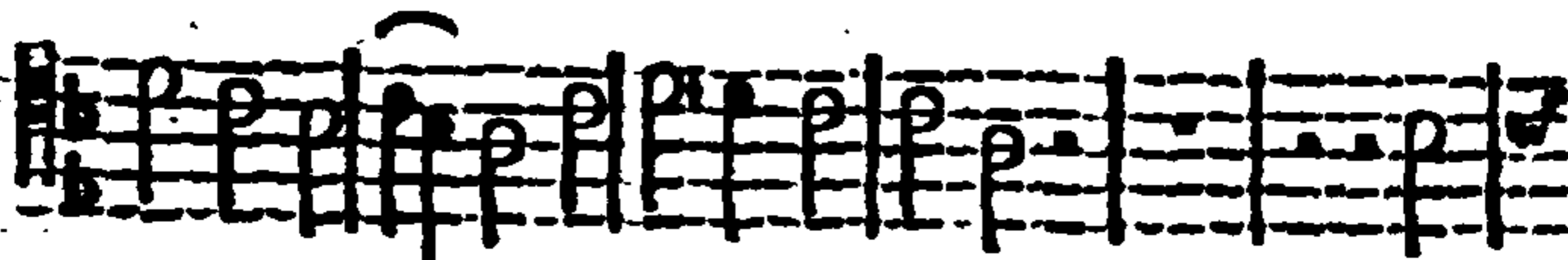
O Give thanks, O give thanks, O give thanks un--to the



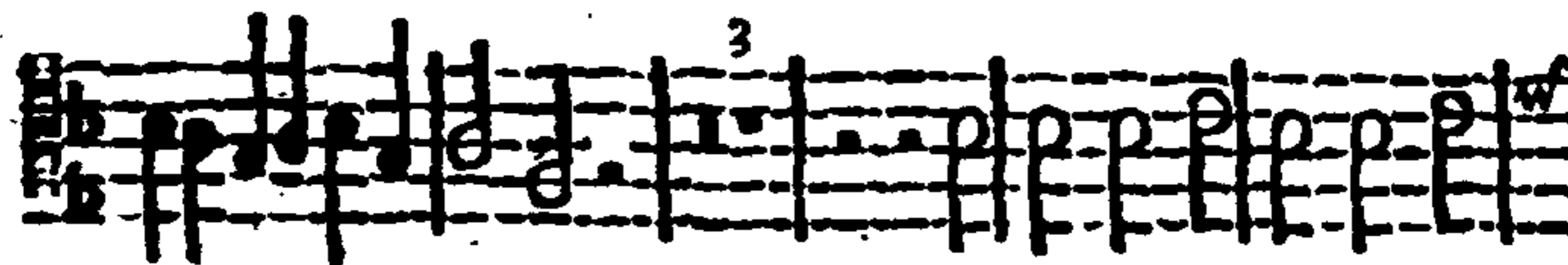
Lord; for he is gracious, for his mercy endureth, for his



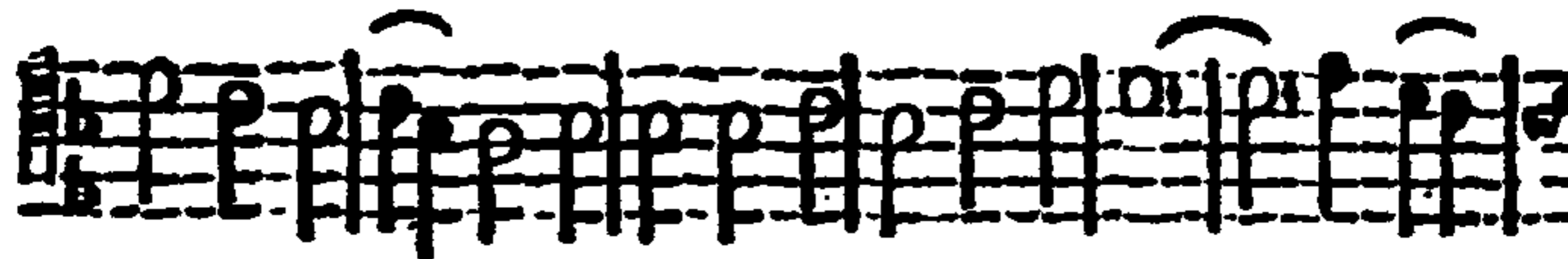
mercy endureth for e--ver, and e--ver, his



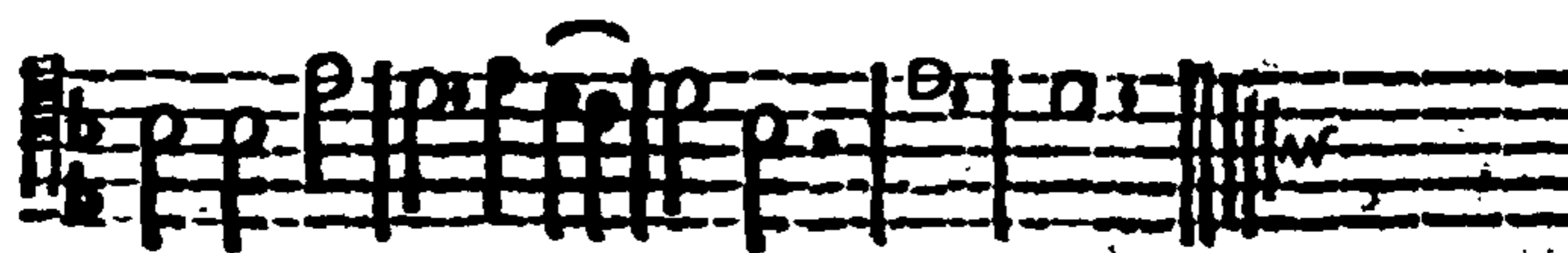
mercy endureth for ever, and ever, for



E--ver, his mercy endureth, his



mercy endureth, his mercy endureth, en--du...reth for



e--ver, for e--ver and e--ver, A--men.

PSALM

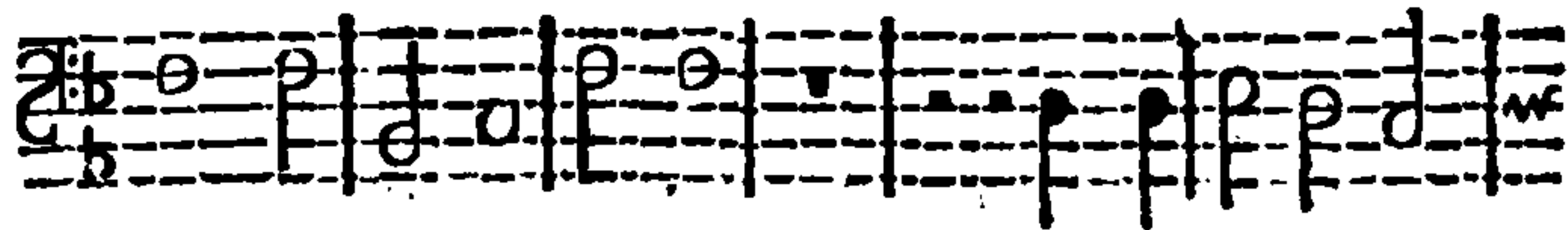
(0)
ANTHAMS for Four VOICES.

Bass.

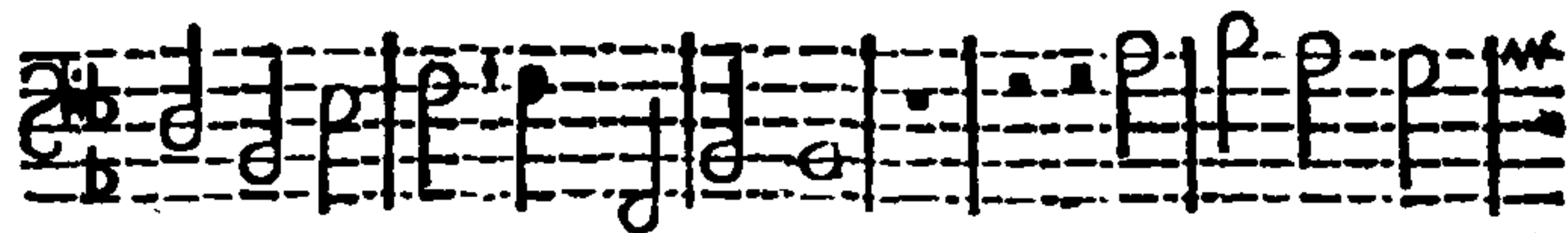
Psalm 116. O give thanks &c.



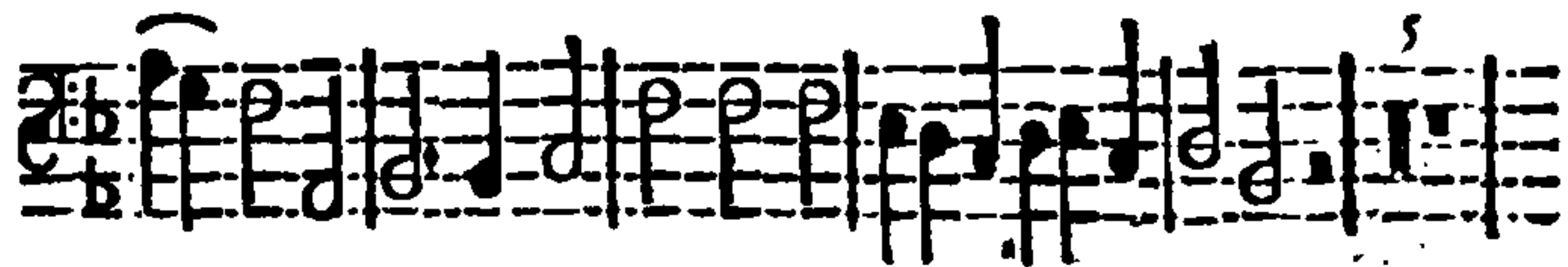
O Give thanks, O give thanks, O give thanks un-to the



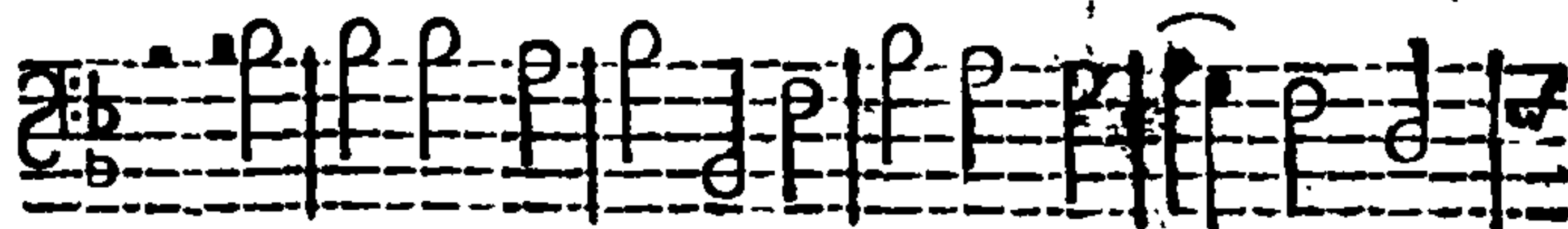
Lord; for he is gracious, for his mercy en-



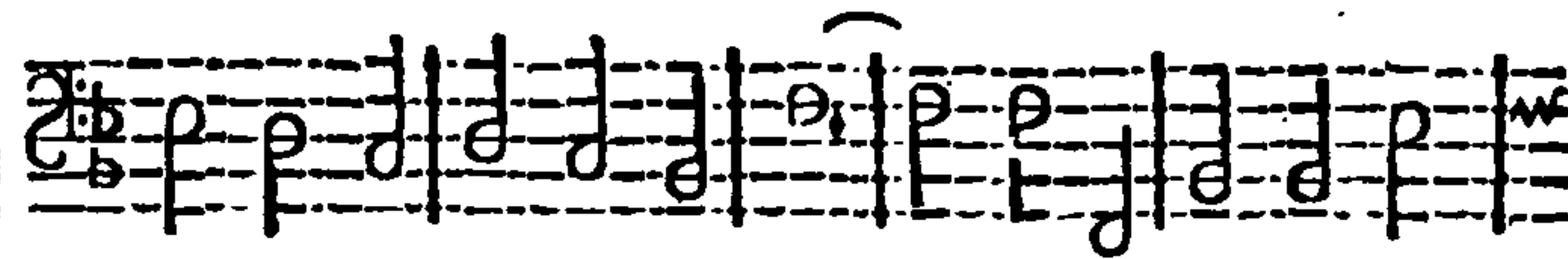
-dureth for e-ver, and e-ver, his mercy en-



-dureth, endureth for e-ver, for e-ver,



His mercy en-dureth, his mercy en-du-reth, his



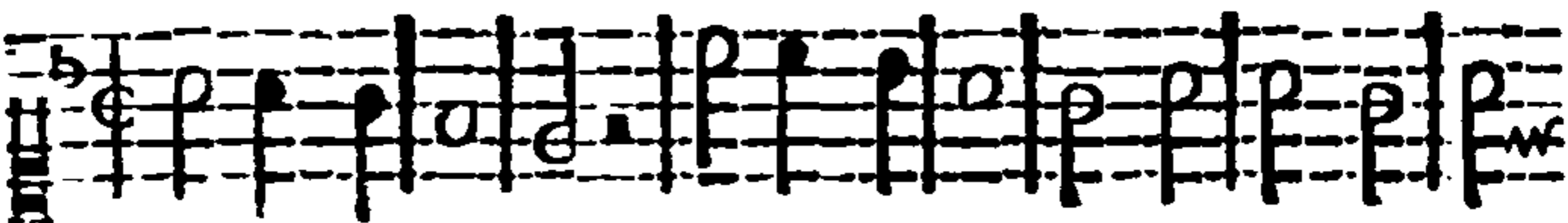
mercy en-du-reth, en-du-reth for e-ver, for



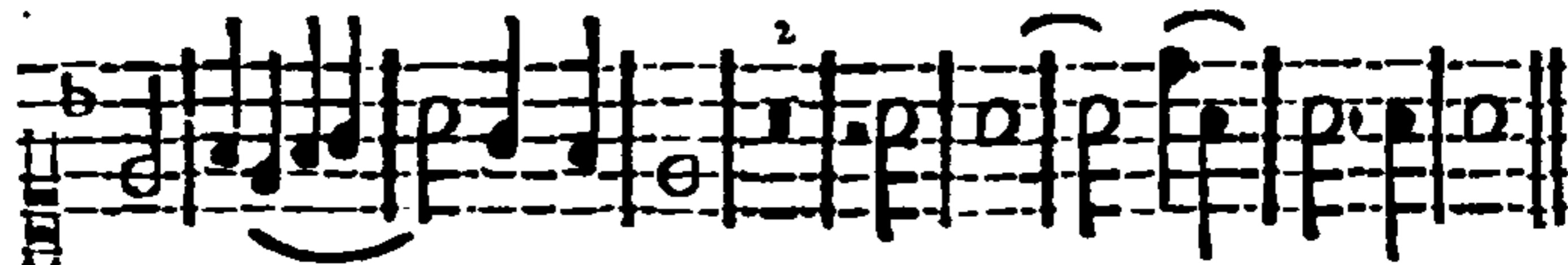
ever, and ever, A-men.

Treble.

Psalm 128. *Blessed are all they &c.*



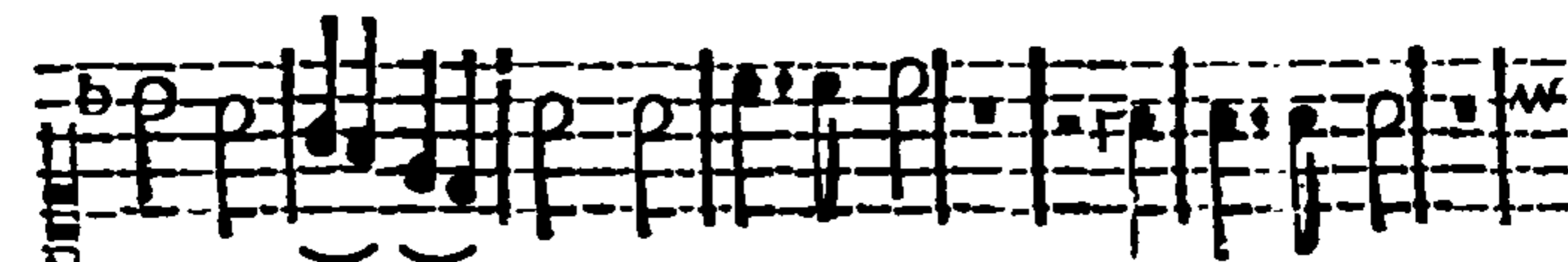
Blessed are all they, blessed are all they that fear the Lord,



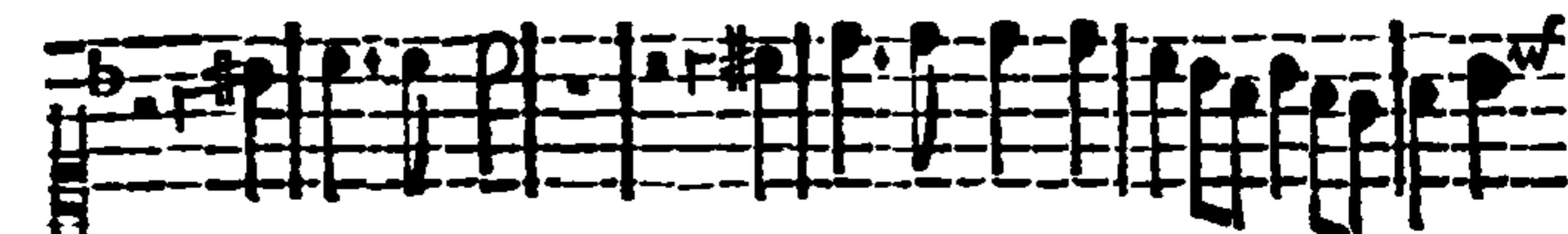
and walk in his ways; and walk, walk in his ways;



For thou shalt eat the labours of thy hands, thou shalt eat the



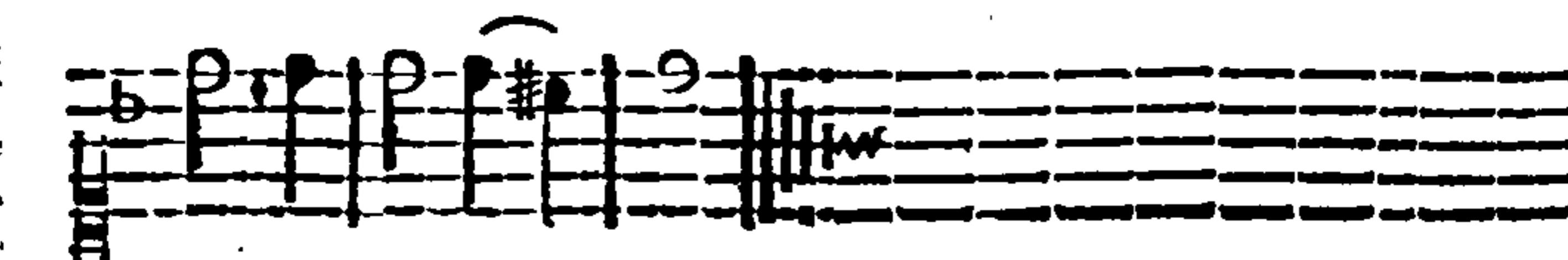
labour of thy hands, O well is thee! O well is thee!



O well is thee! O well is thee, and hap-
py



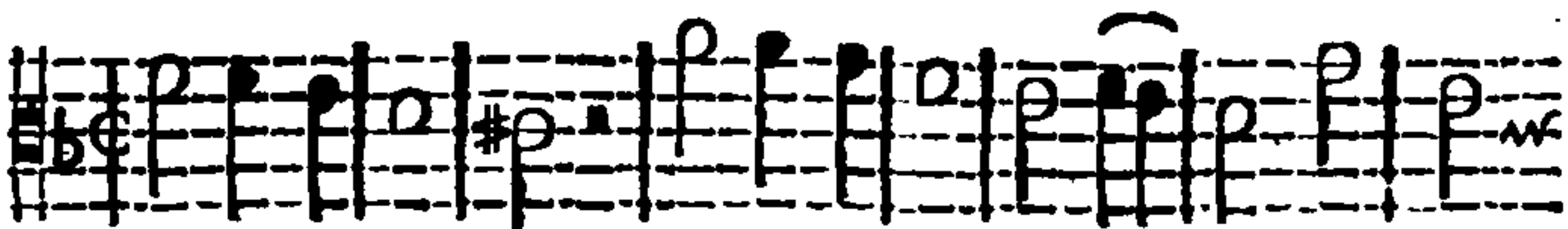
shalt thou be, and hap-
py, happy shalt thou be,



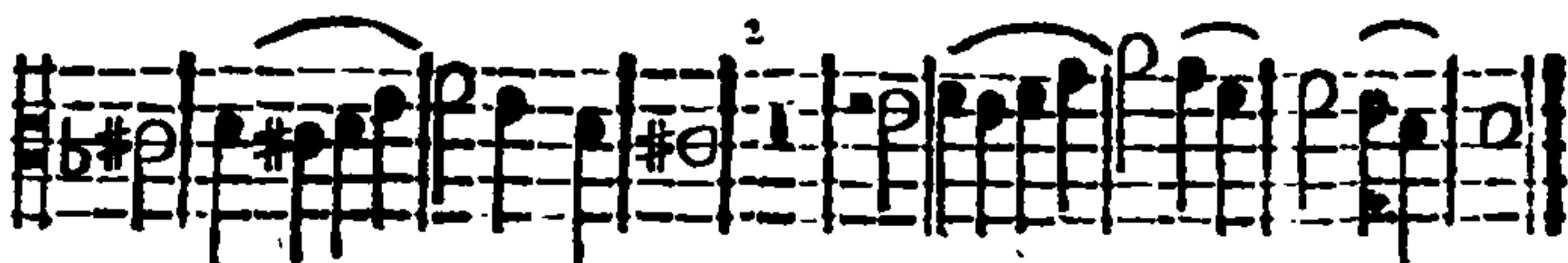
happy shalt thou be.

PSALM

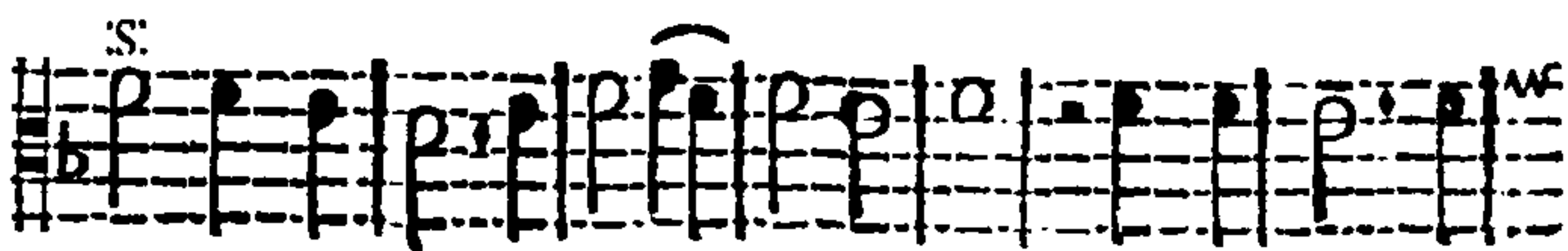
Counter Tenor. Psalm 128. Blessed are all they &c.



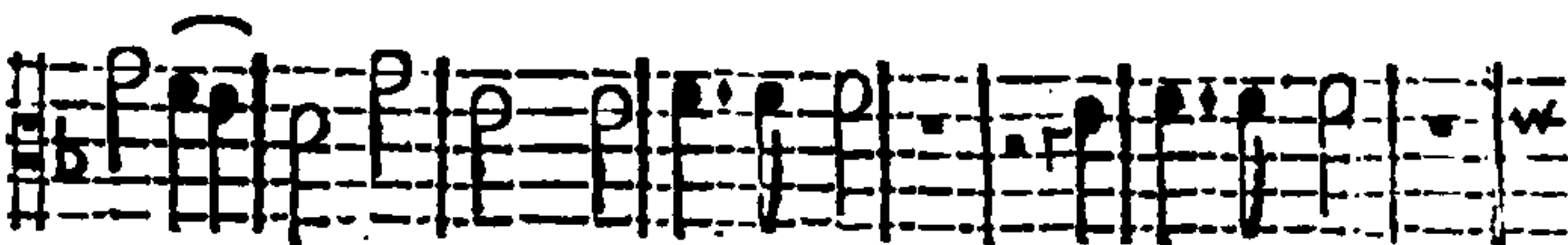
Blessed are all they, blessed are all they that fear the Lord,



and walk in his ways, and walk, walk, in his ways :



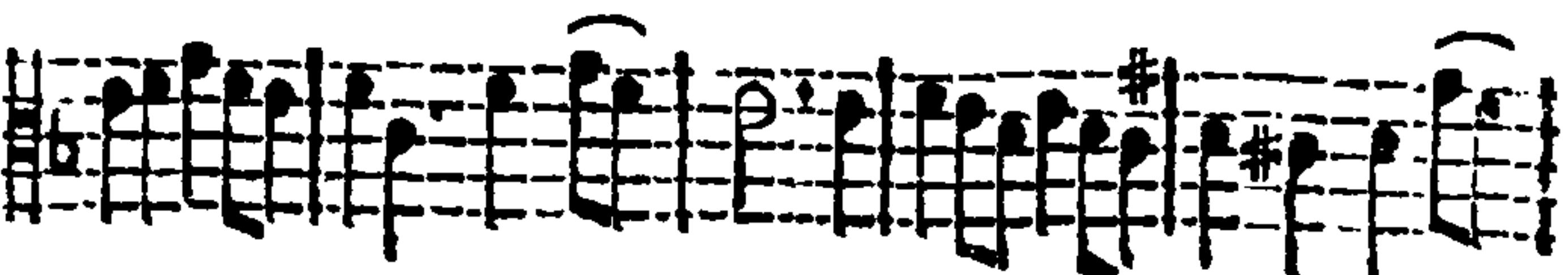
For thou shalt eat the labours of thy hands, thou shalt eat the



labours of thy hands; O well is thee! O well is thee!

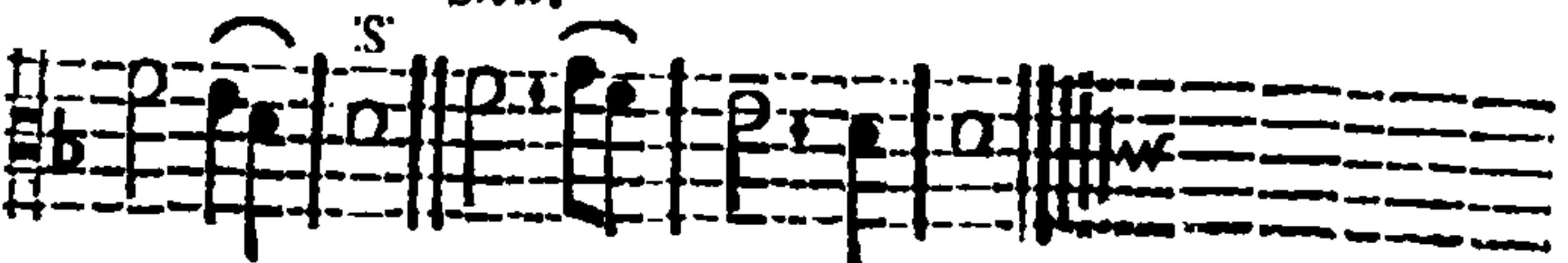


O well is thee, and hap——py, shalt thou be, and



hap——py shalt thou be, and hap——py, happy,

Slow.



shalt thou be, hap——py shalt thou be.

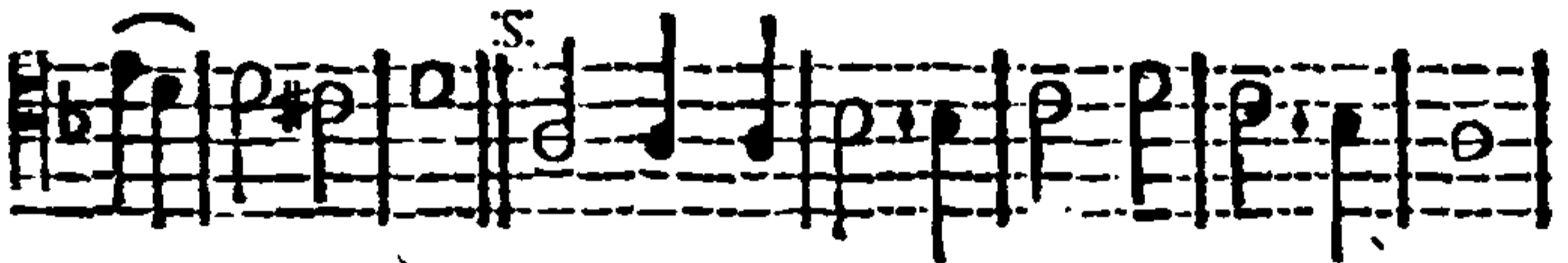
Tenor. Psalm 128. Blessed are all they &c.



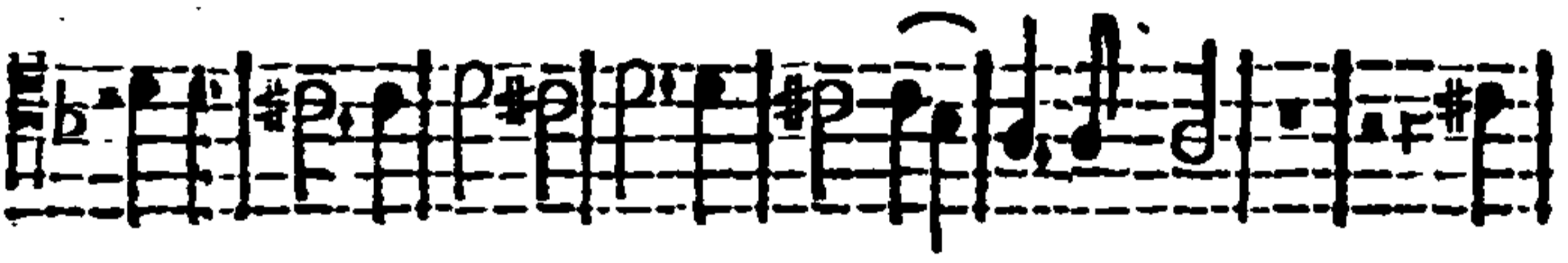
Blessed are all they, blessed are all they that fear the



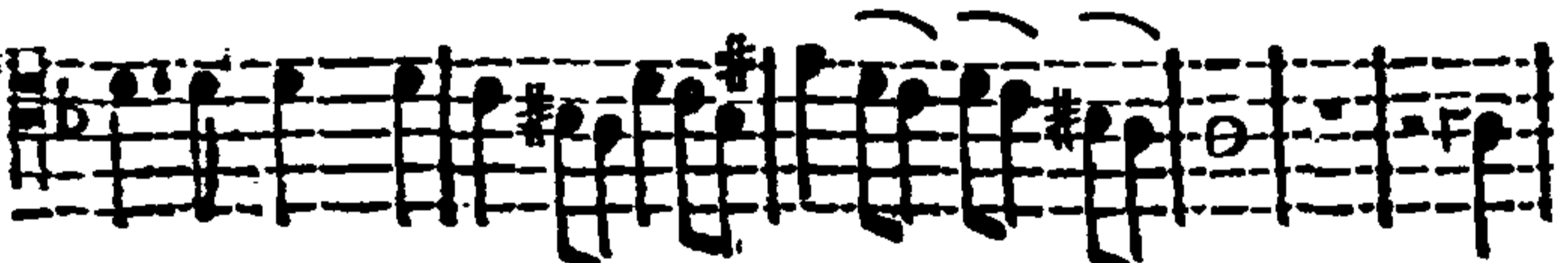
Lord; And wal—k in his ways, and wal—k,



walk in his ways: For thou shalt eat the labours of thy hands,



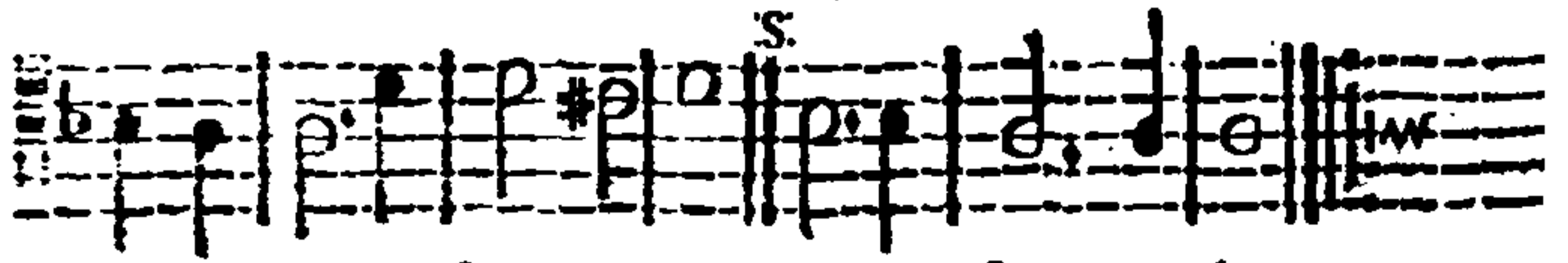
thou shalt eat the labours of thy hands; O well is thee! O



well is thee! and hap — — — py shalt thou be, O



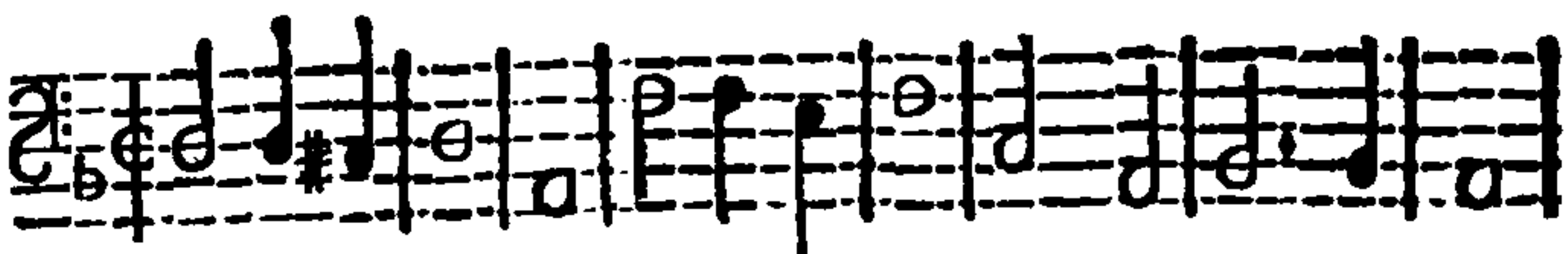
well is thee! and happy, happy, happy shalt thou be, and happy,
Slow.



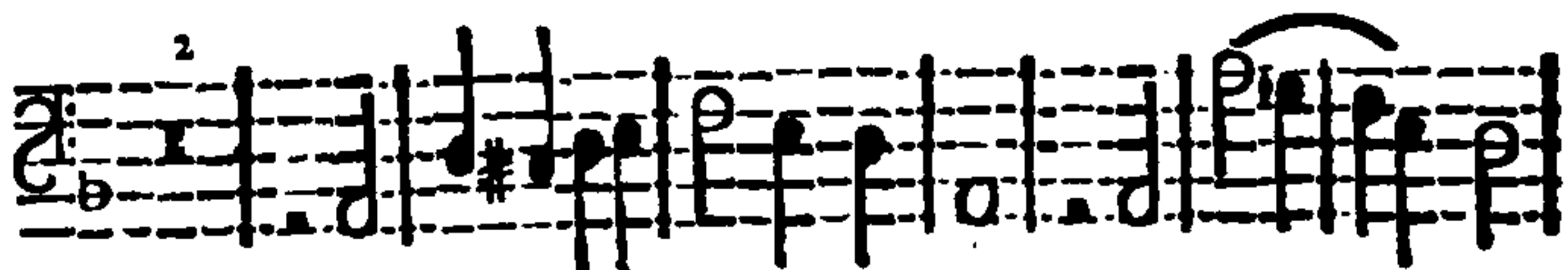
happy, happy shalt thou be, happy shalt thou be.

Bass.

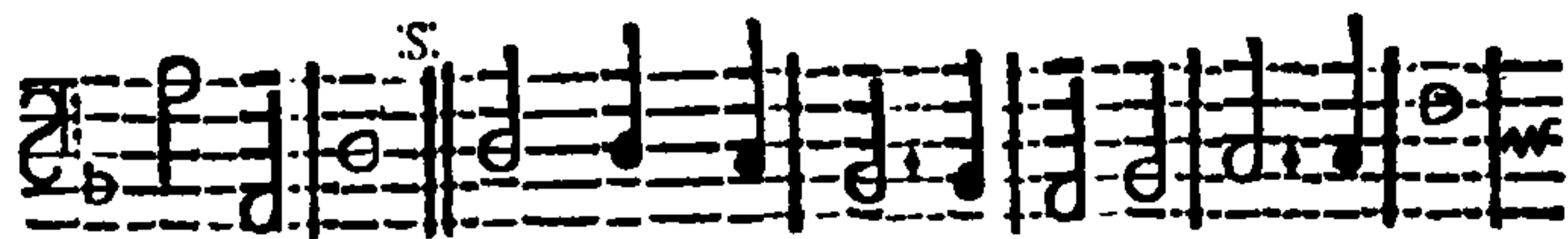
Psalm 128. *Blessed are all they &c.*



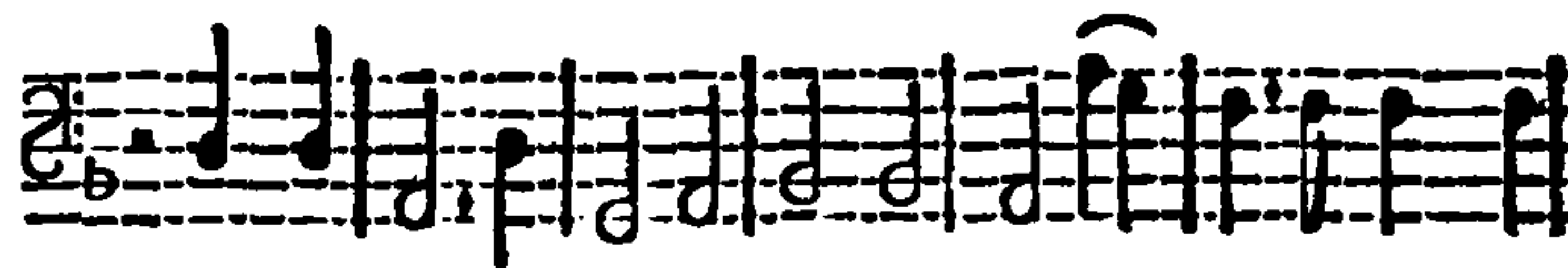
Blessed are all they, blessed are all they that fear the Lord;



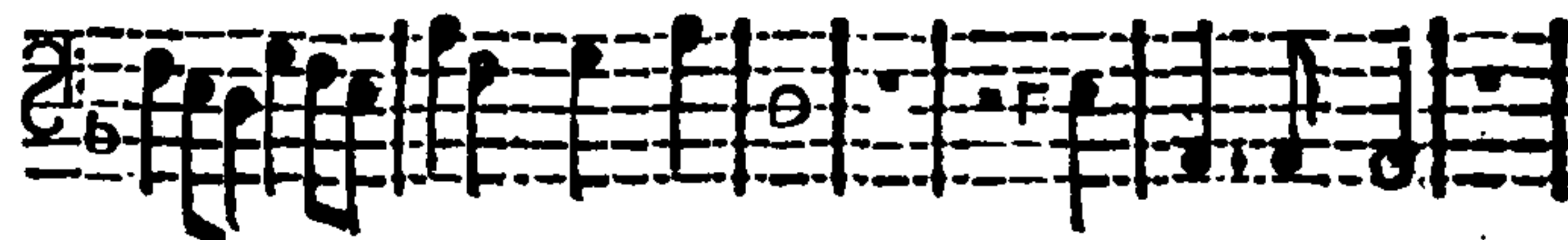
And wal—k in his ways, and walk, walk



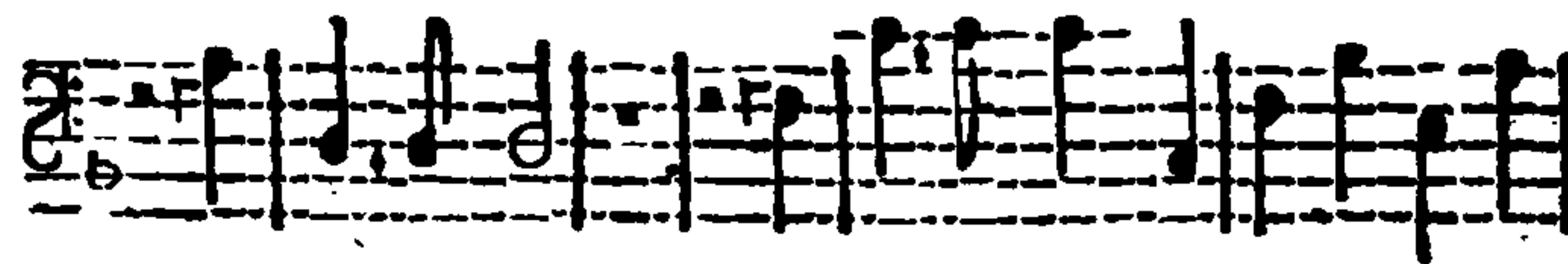
in his ways: For thou shalt eat the labours of thy hands,



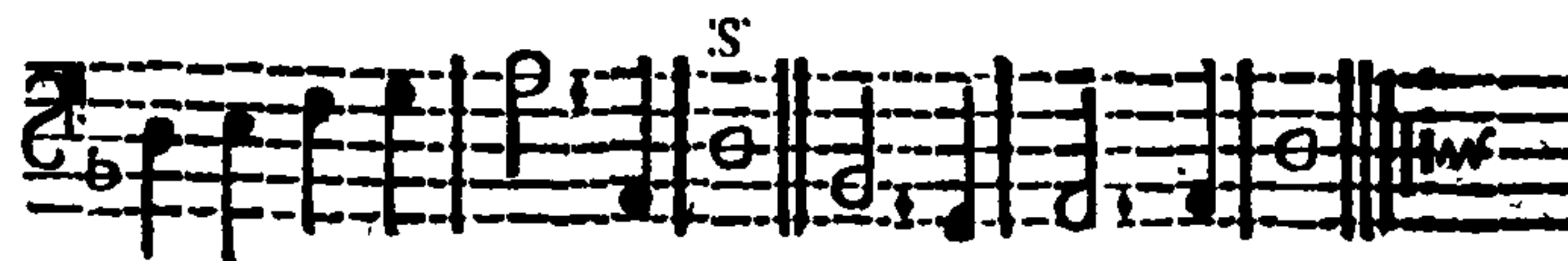
thou shalt eat the labours of thy hands. O well is thee! and



hap—py shalt thou be, O well is thee!



O well is thee! O well is thee! and happy, happy,

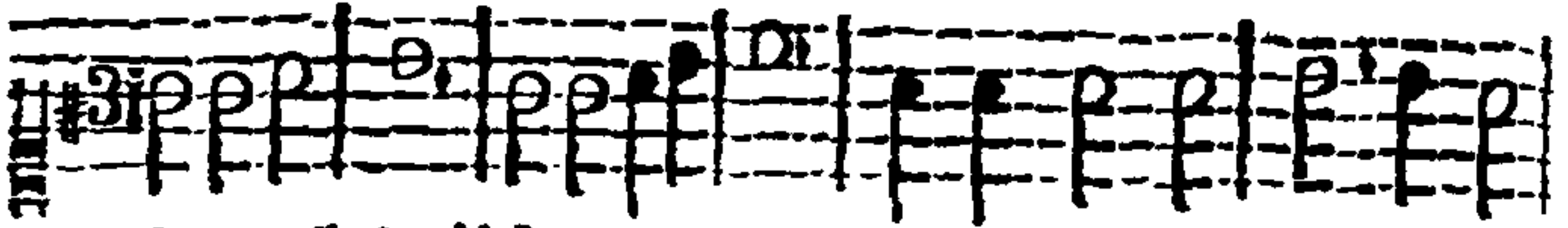


happy, happy shalt thou be, happy shalt thou be.

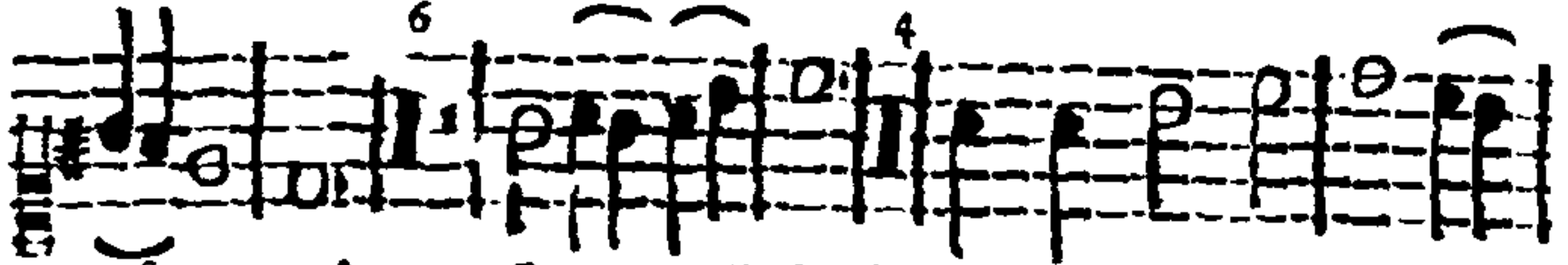
PSALM

Treble.

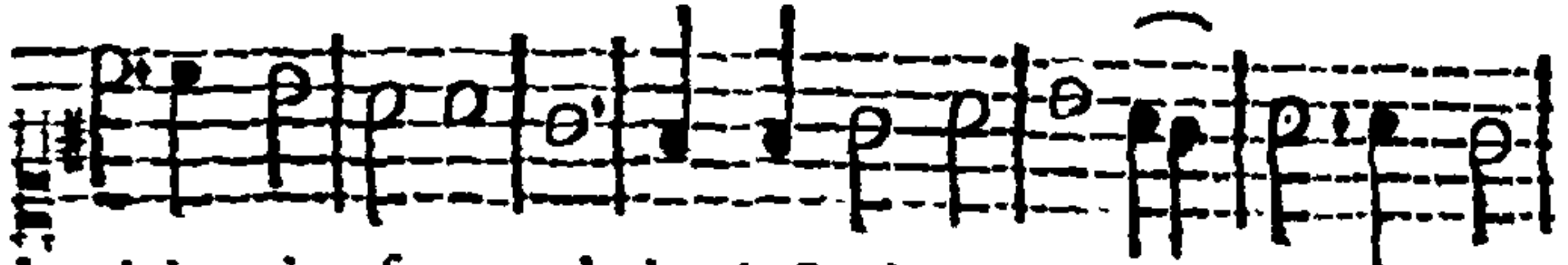
Psalm 116. *I am well pleas'd &c.*



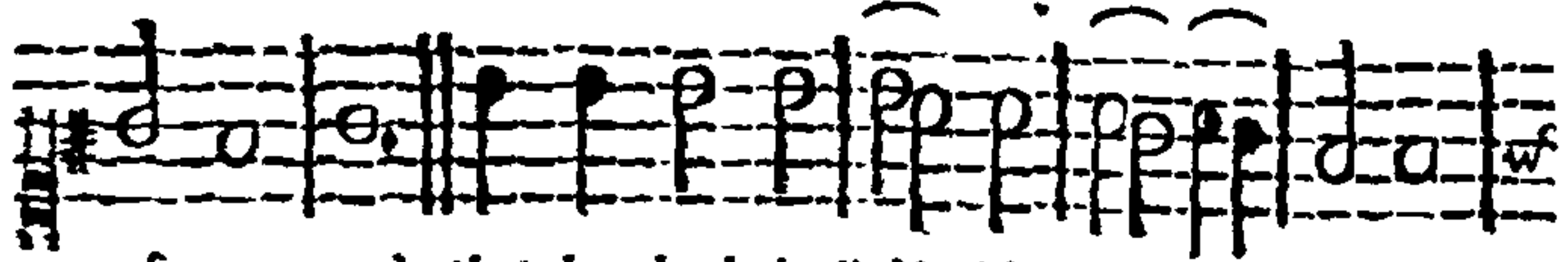
I am well pleas'd, I am well pleas'd, that the Lord hath heard the voice



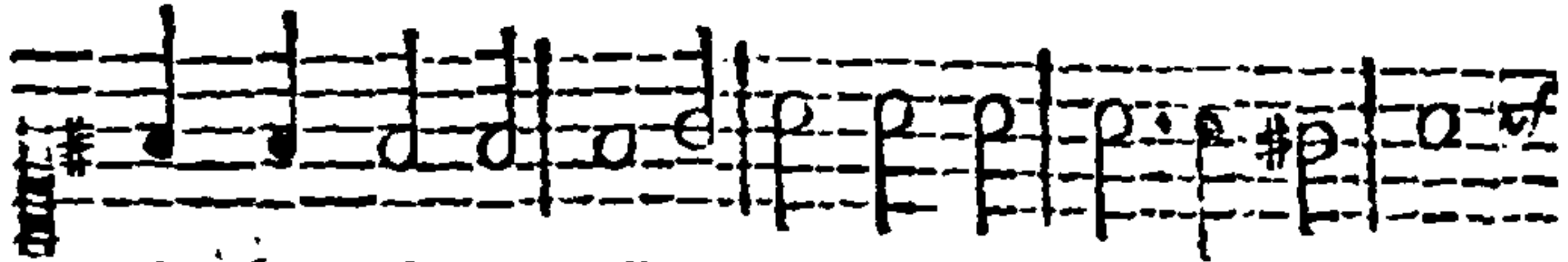
of my pray'r; I am well pleas'd that the Lord hath heard, hath



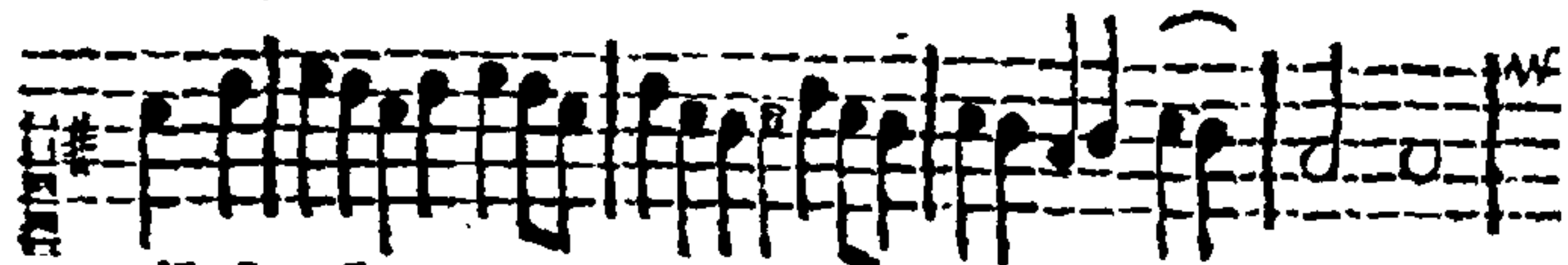
heard the voice of my pray'r, that the Lord hath heard, hath heard the voice



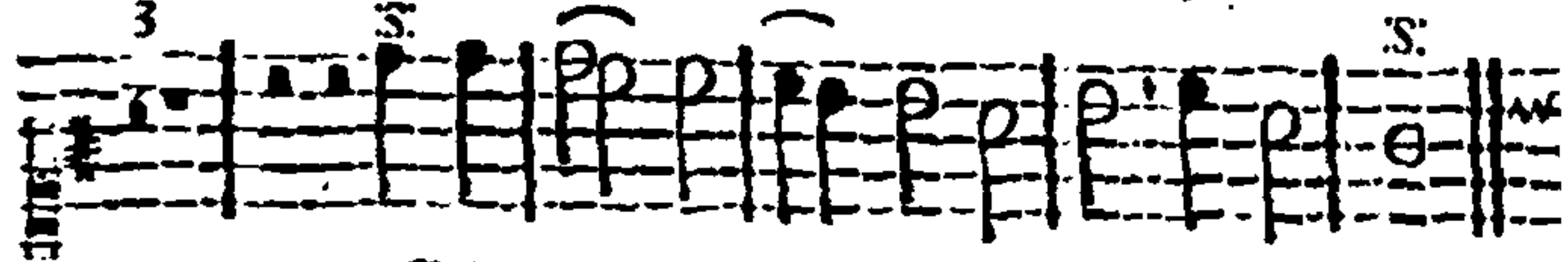
of my pray'r, that he hath inclin'd his ear un- to me,



therefore will I call up-on him as long as I live,

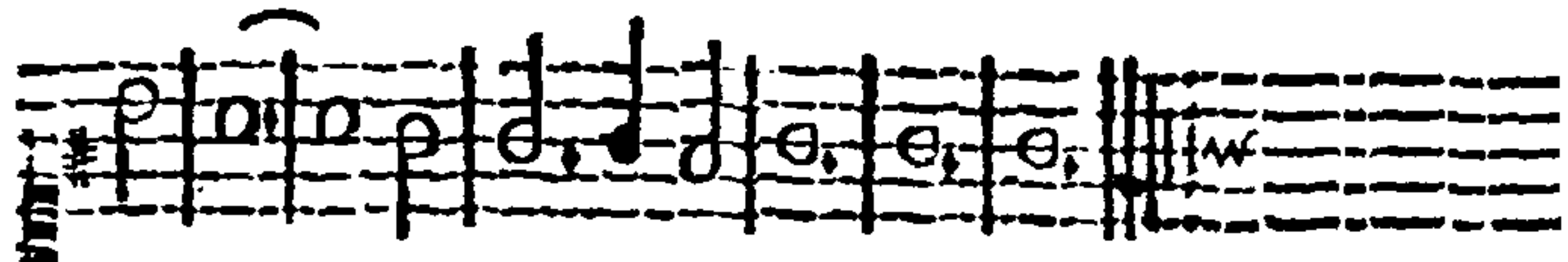


will I call up-on him,



will I call up-on him as long as I live,

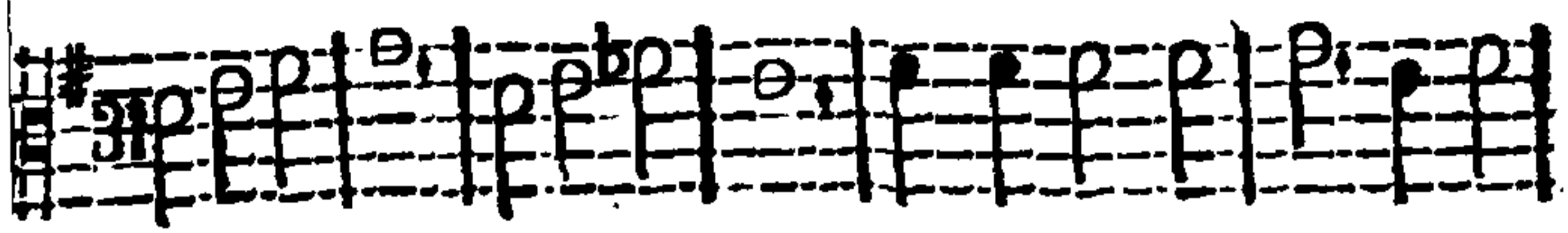
Slow.



as long, as long as I live, A-men.

Counter Tenor.

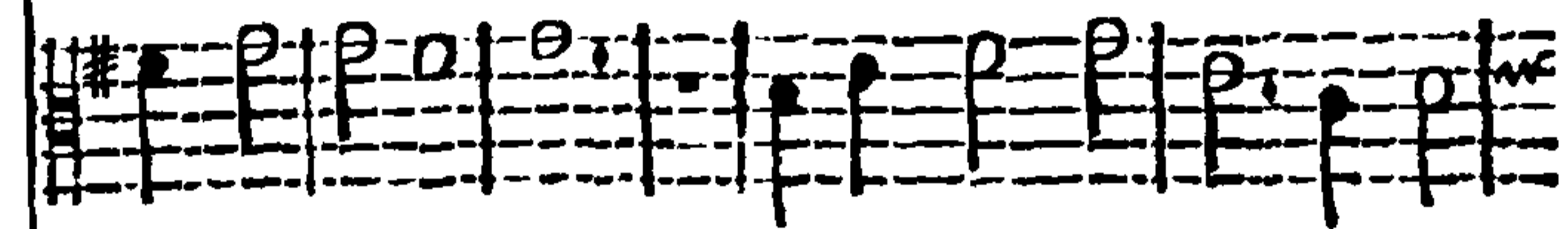
Psalms 116. I am well pleas'd &c.



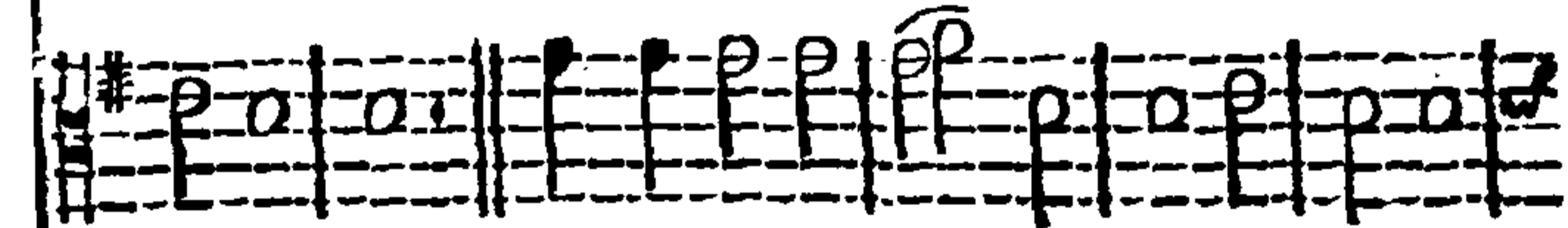
I am well pleas'd, I am well pleas'd that the Lord hath hear'd the voice



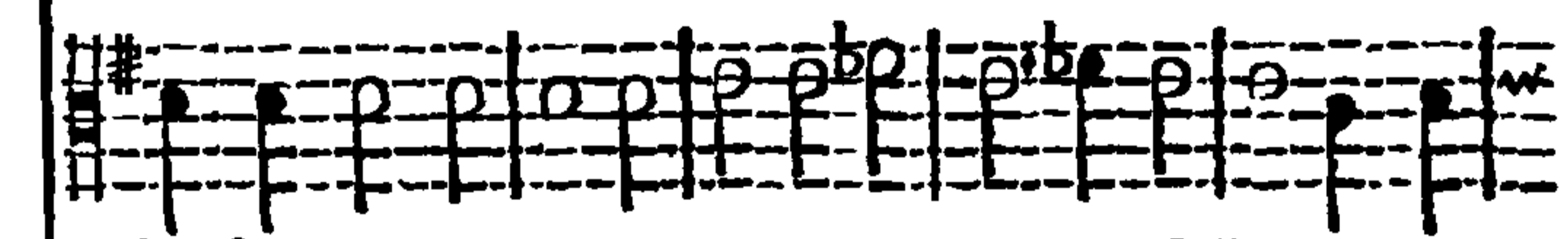
of my pray'r, I am well pleas'd that the Lord hath hear'd



the voice of my pray'r, that the Lord hath hear'd the voice



of my pray'r. That he hath inclin'd his ear un-to me,

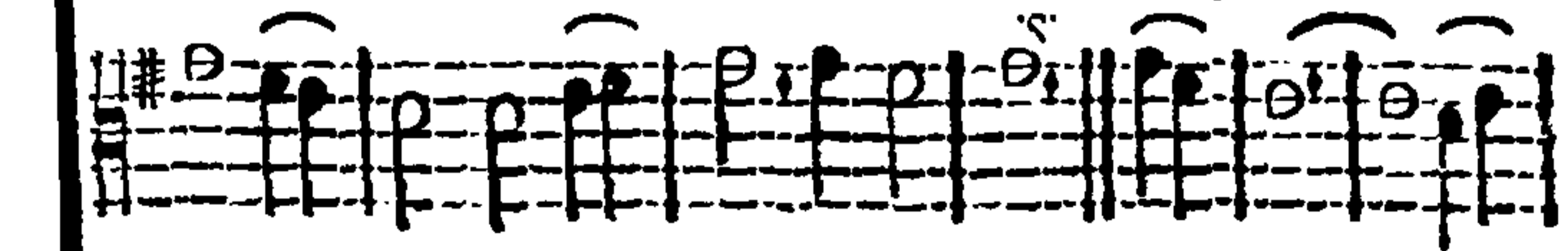


therefore will I call up-on him as long as I live, will I

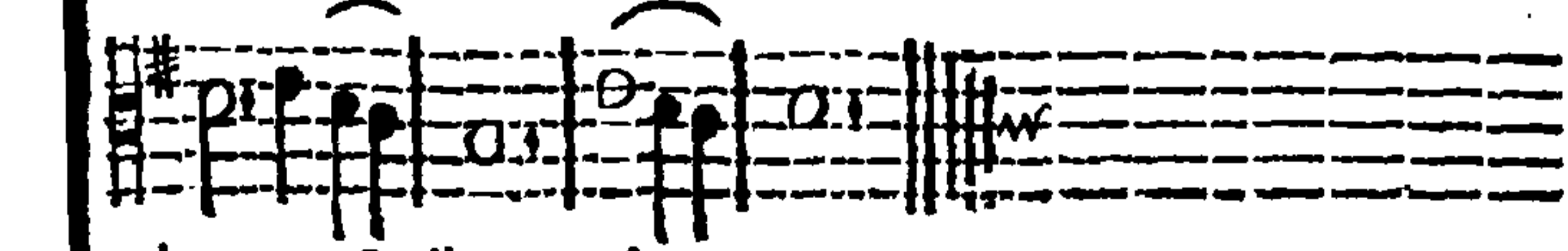


ca-ll up-on him, will I

Slow.



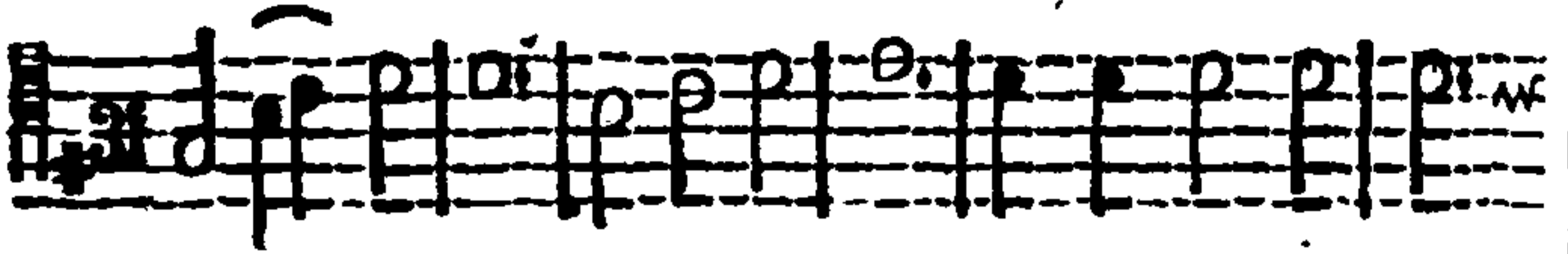
call up-on him, as long as I live, as long, as



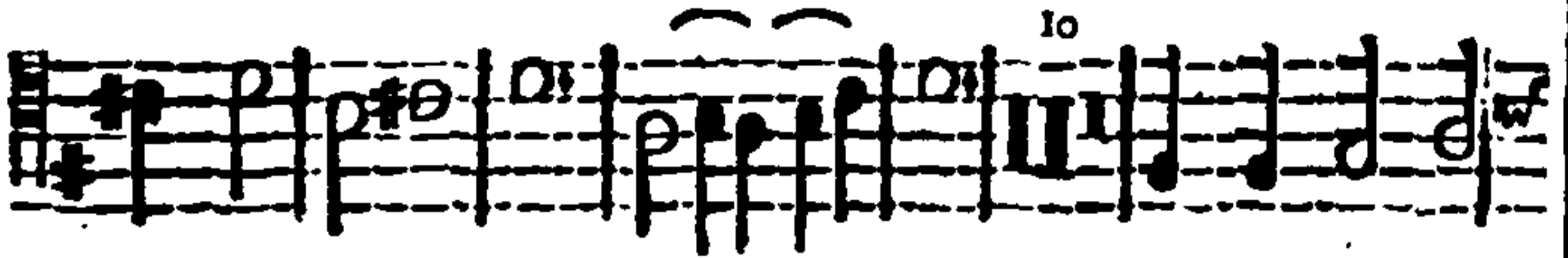
long as I live, A-men.

Tenor.

Psalm 116. I am well pleas'd &c.



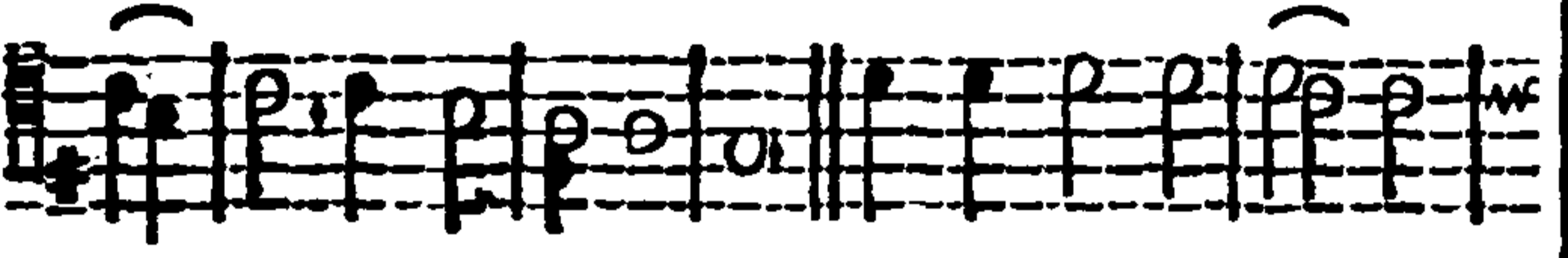
I am well pleas'd, I am well pleas'd that the Lord hath heard



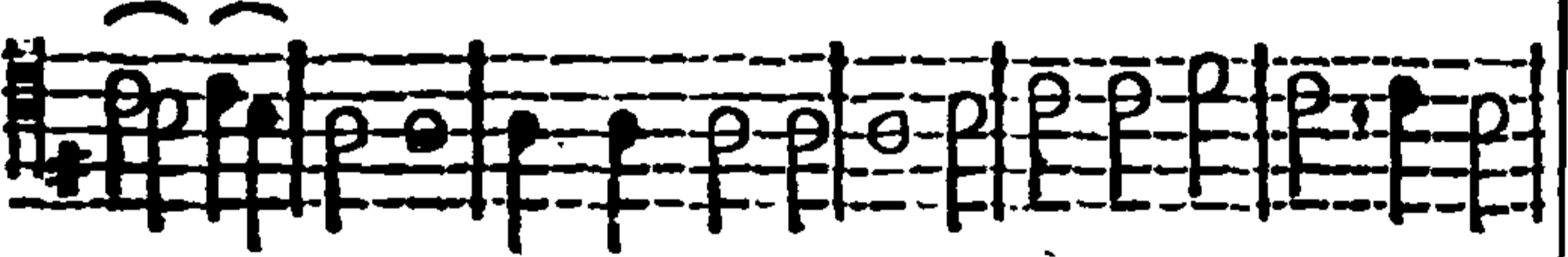
the voice of my pray'r; I am well pleas'd that the Lord hath



heard, hath heard the voice of my pray'r; that the Lord hath heard,



hath heard the voice of my pray'r, that he hath inclin'd his

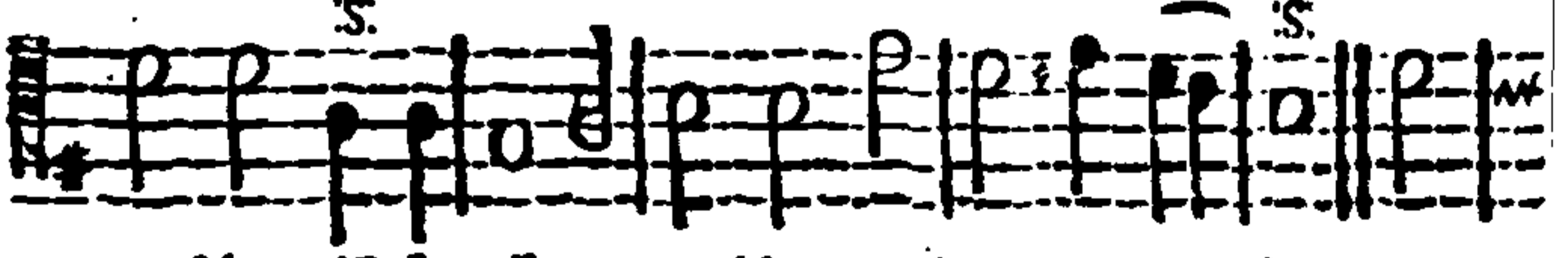


ear un--to me, therefore will I call up-on him as long as I

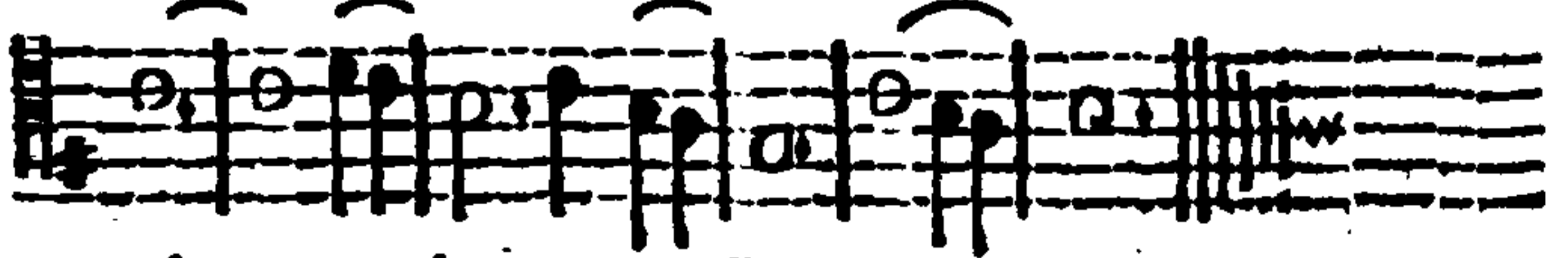


live, will I ca ———— ll up ————

Slow.



— on him, will I call up-on him as long as I live, as

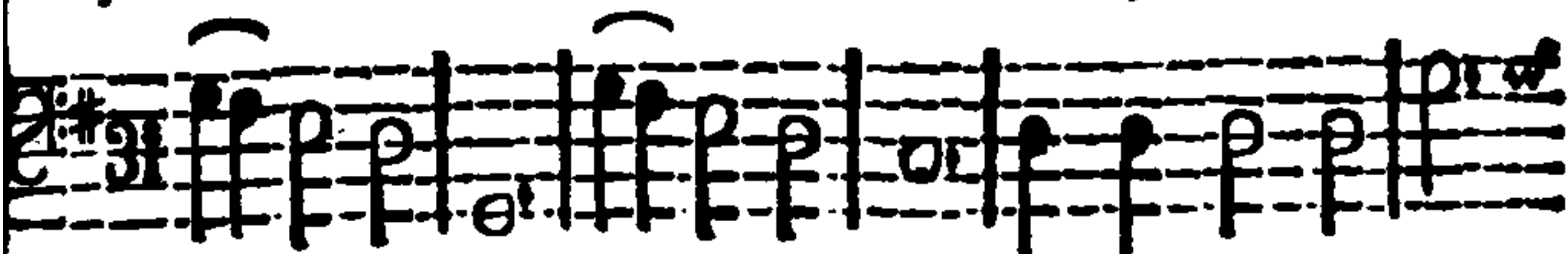


long, as long as I live, A—men.

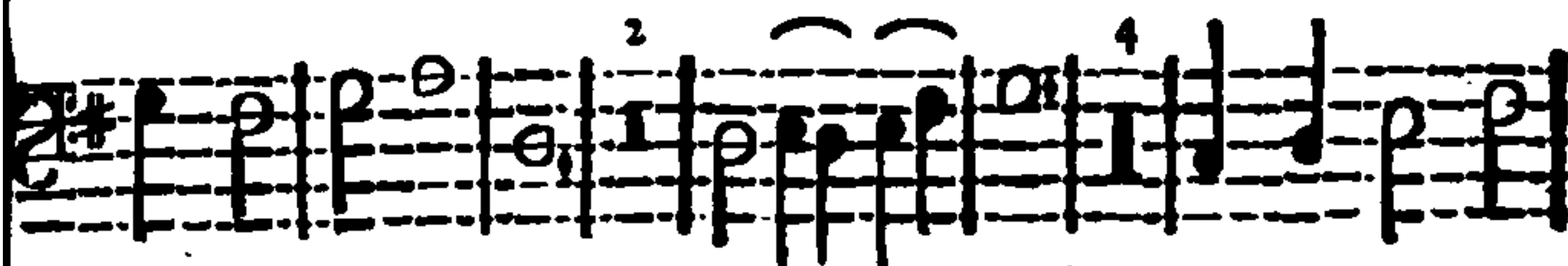
PSALM

Bass.

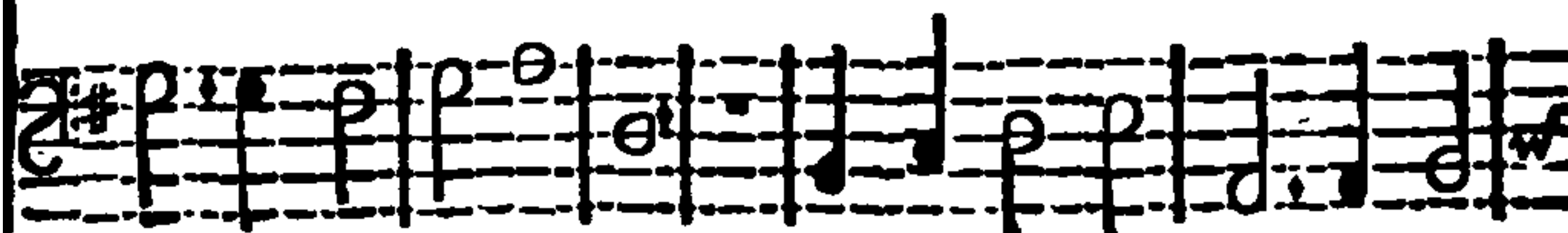
Psalm 116. I am well pleas'd &c.



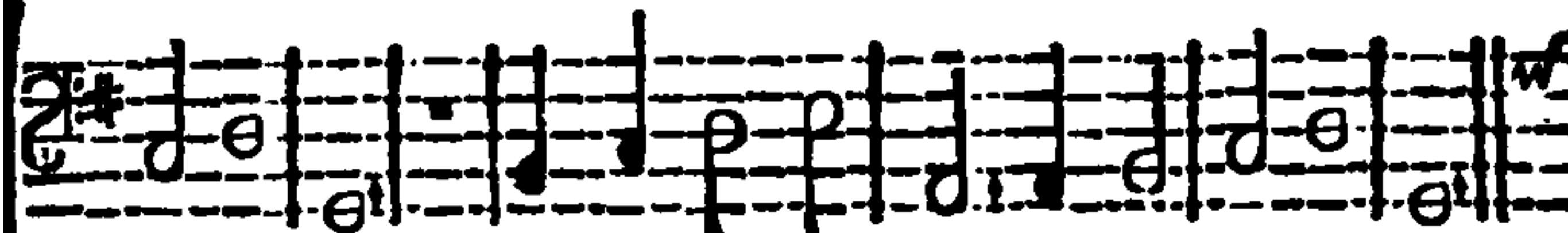
I am well pleas'd, I am well pleas'd that the Lord hath heard



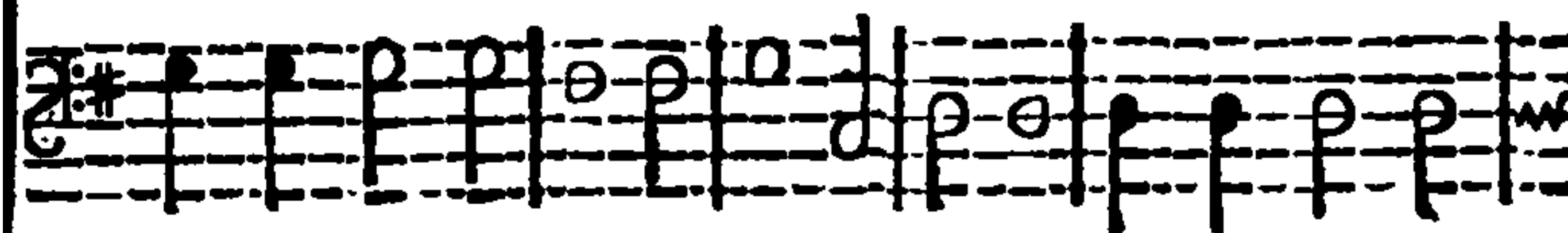
the voice of my pray'r; I am well pleas'd that the Lord hath



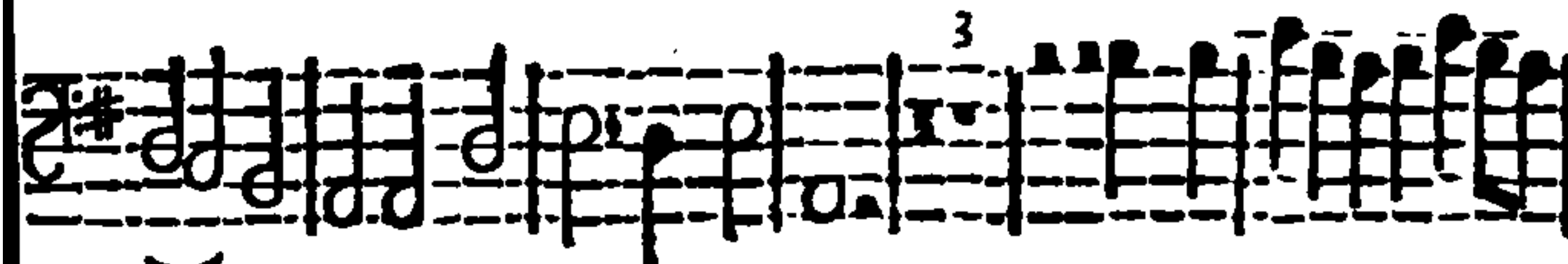
heard the voice of my pray'r, that the Lord hath heard the voice



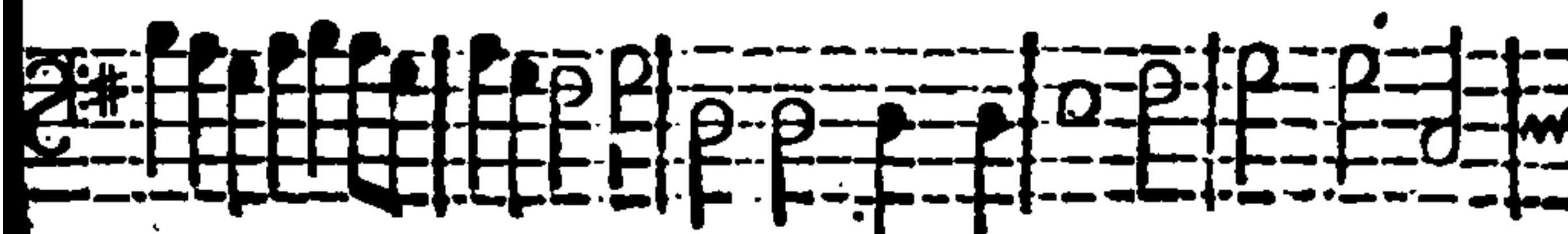
of my pray'r, that the Lord hath heard the voice of my pray'r.



that he hath inclin'd his ear un-to me, therefore will I

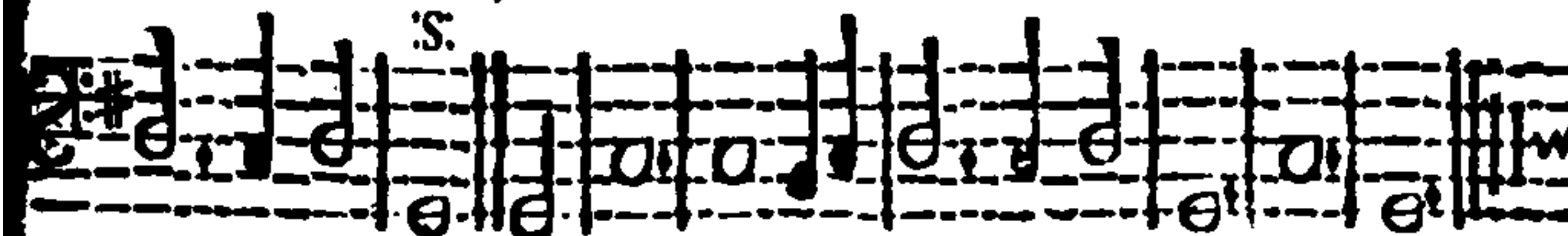


call upon him as long as I live; will I ca—



ll up-on him, will I call up-on him as

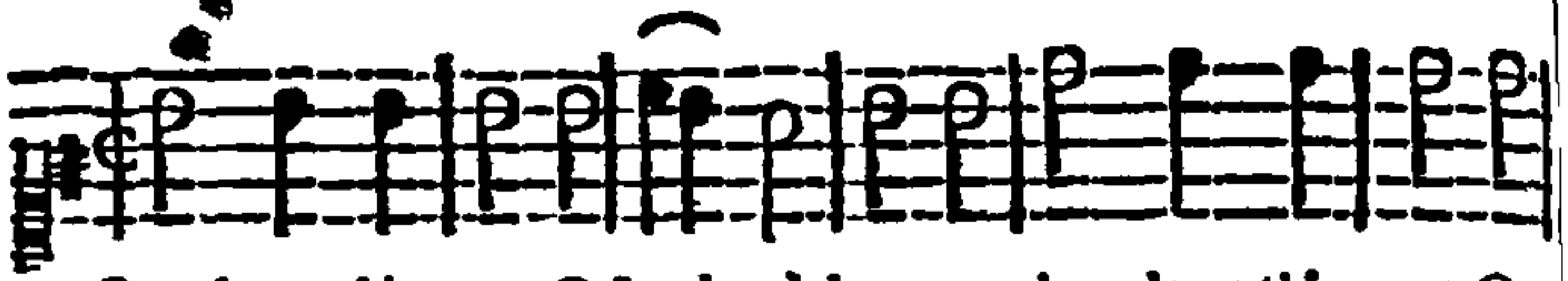
slow.



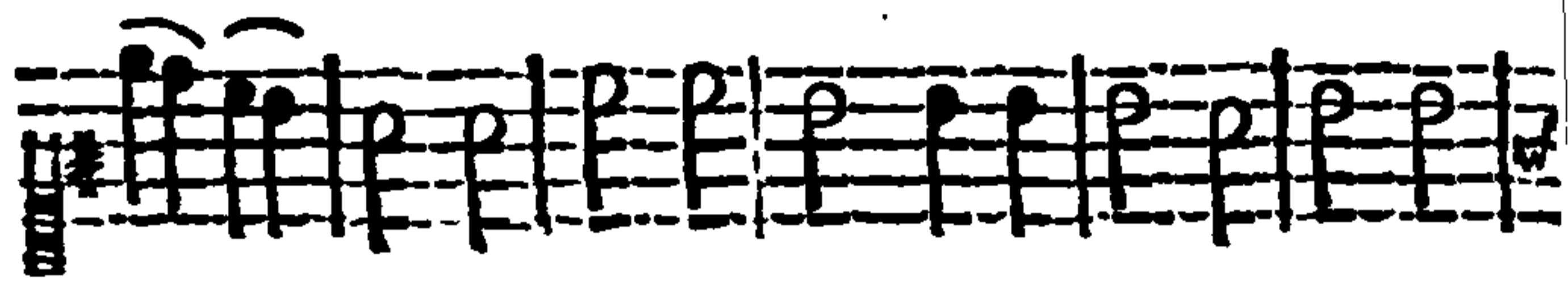
long as I live, as long, as long as I live, Amen.

Treble.

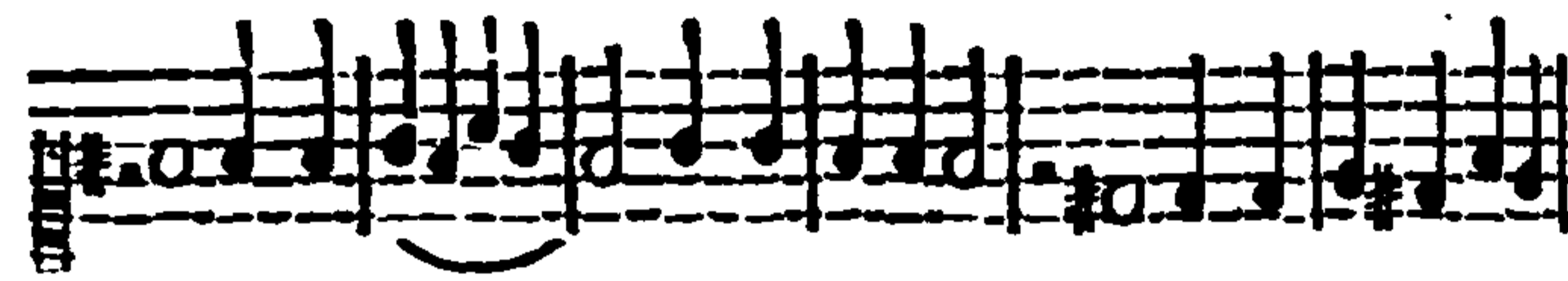
Psalm 86. Bow down thine ear &c.



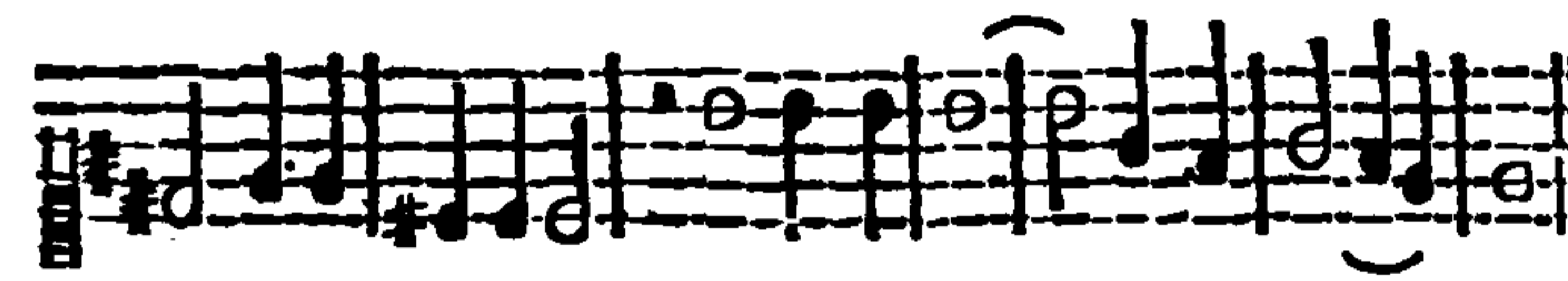
Bow down thine ear O Lord and hear me, bow down thine ear O



Lord and hear me, hear me, hear me, O Lord and hear me,

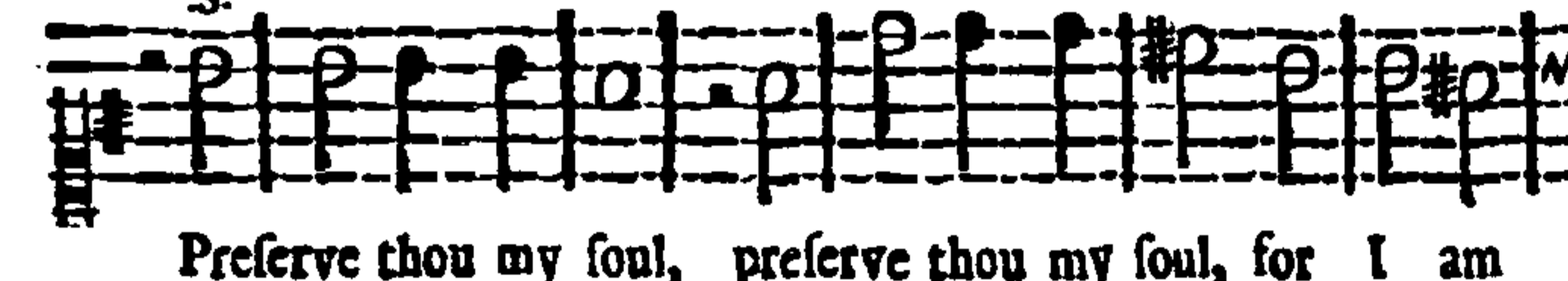


for I am poor and in misery, for I am poor

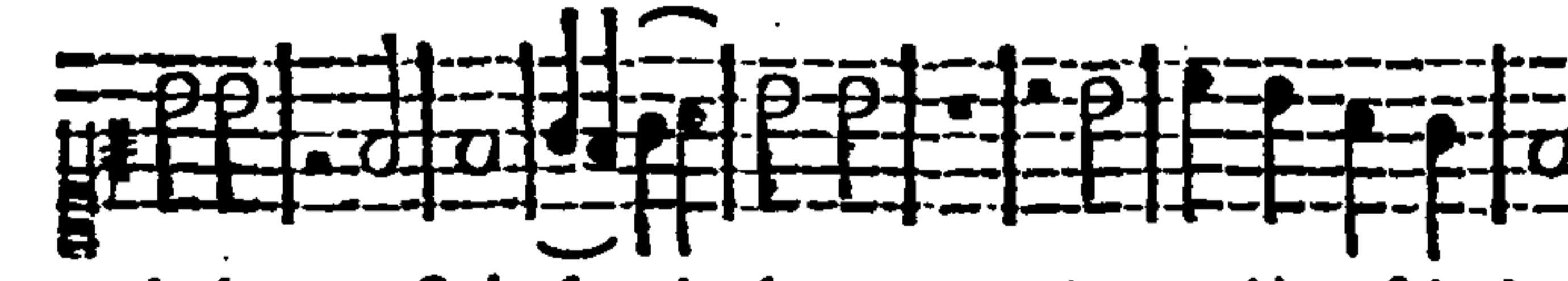


and in misery, for I am poor and in mi-se-ry:

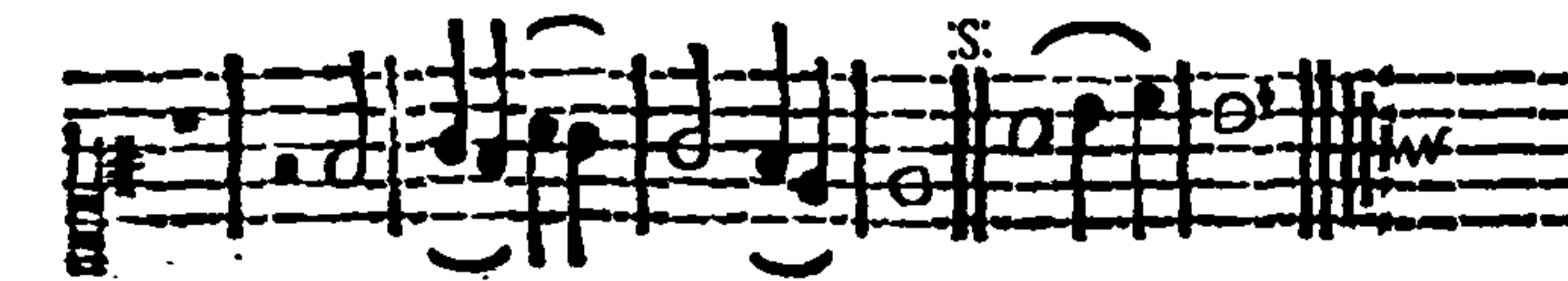
S:



Preserve thou my soul, preserve thou my soul, for I am

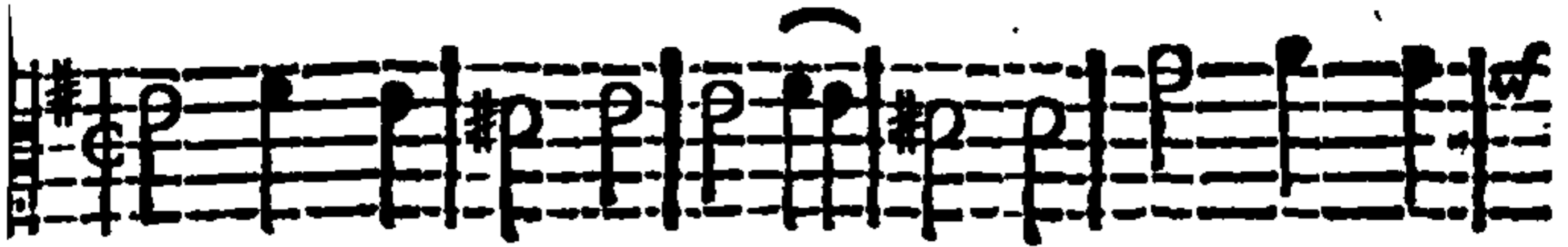


ho-ly my God; save thy servant who puts his trust in thee,

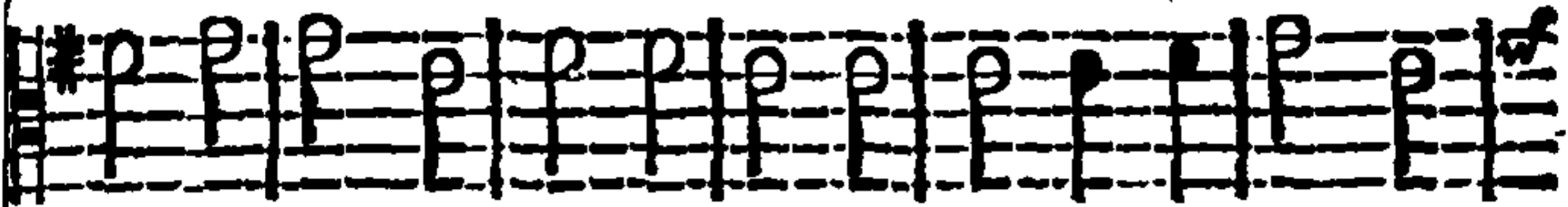


who puts his trust in thee, A-men.

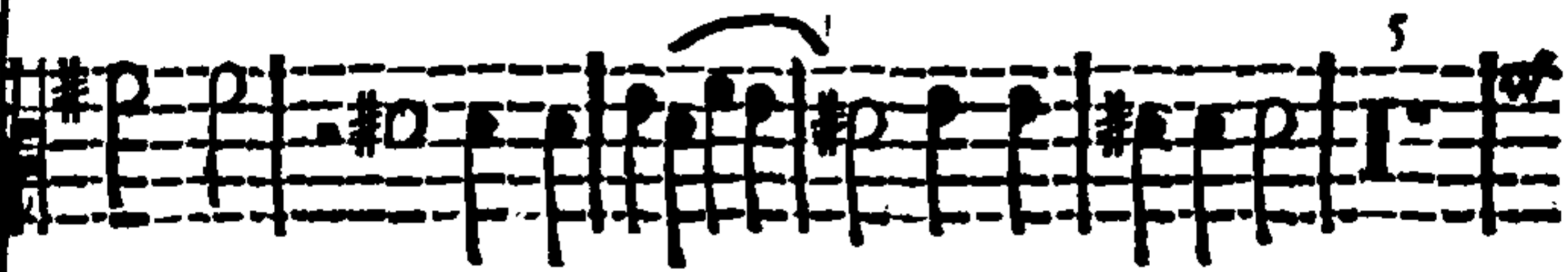
Counter Tenor. Psalm 86. Bow down thine ear &c.



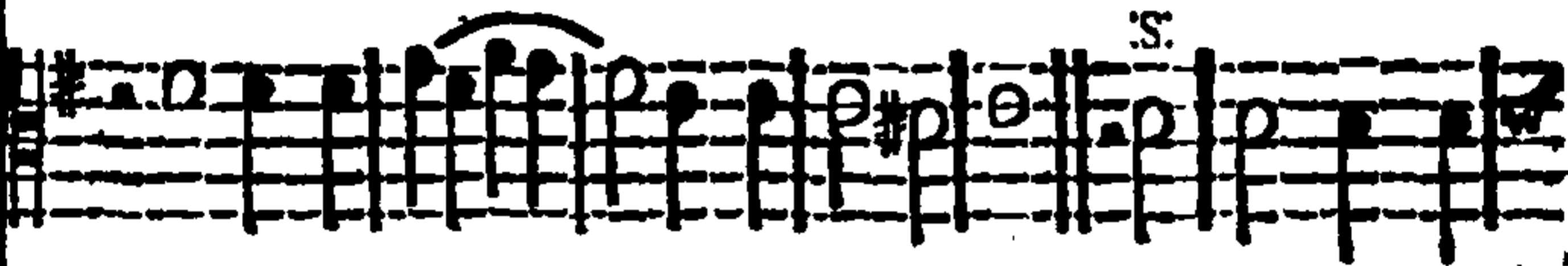
Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, bow down thine



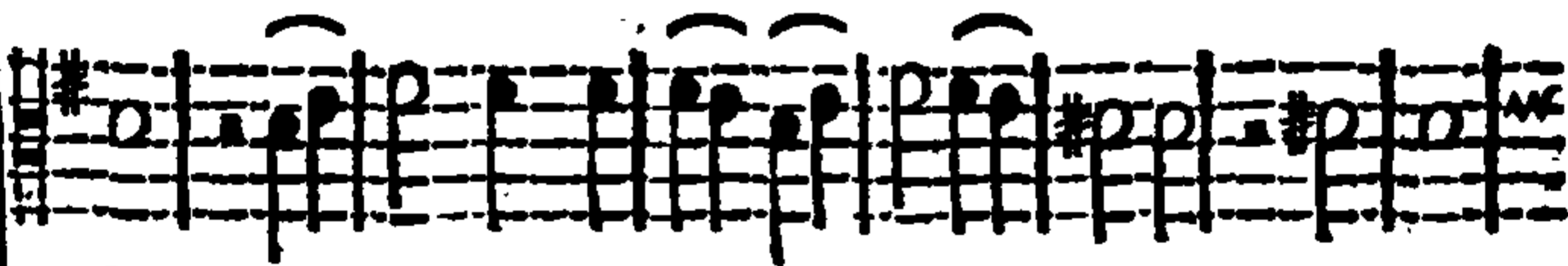
ear O Lord and hear me, hear me, hear me, O Lord, and



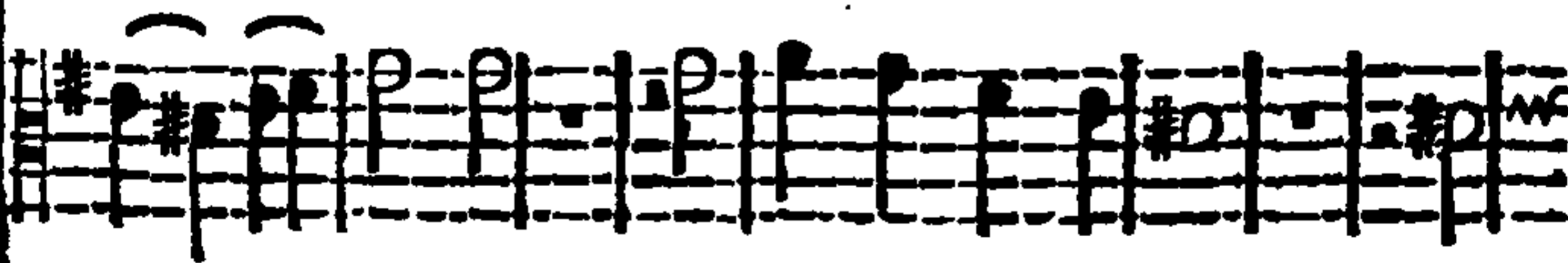
hear me; for I am poor and in misery,



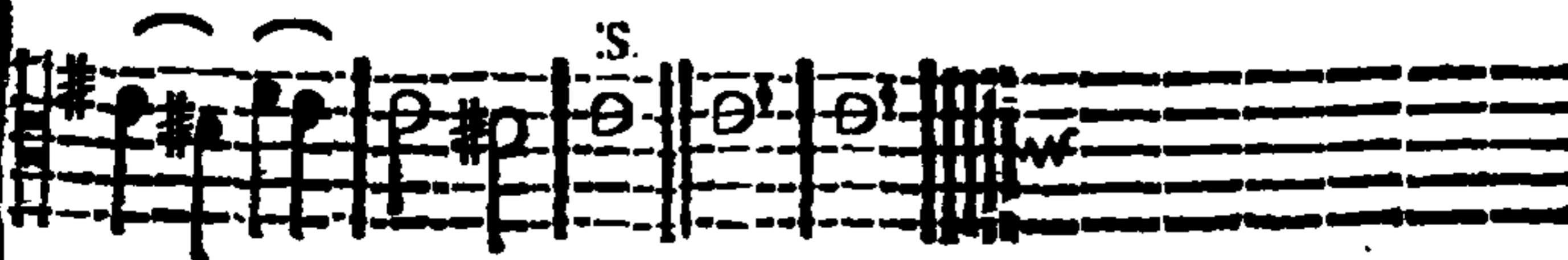
for I am poor and in mis-ery: Preserve thou my



soul, preserve thou my soul, for I am holy, my God



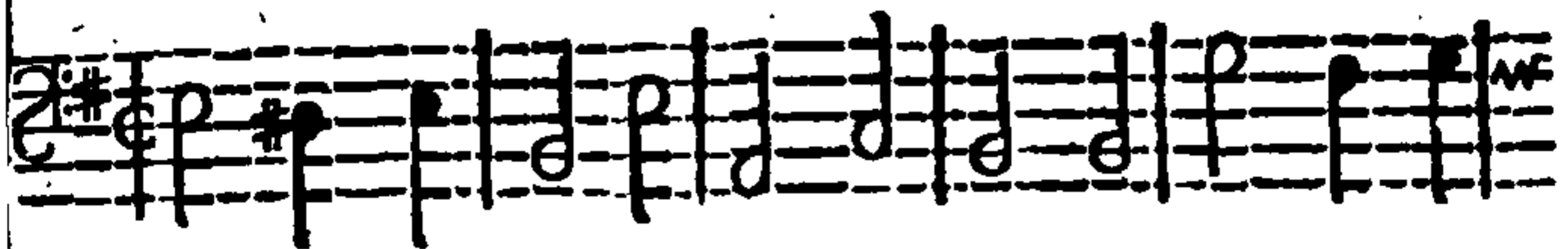
save thy servant, who puts his trust in thee, who



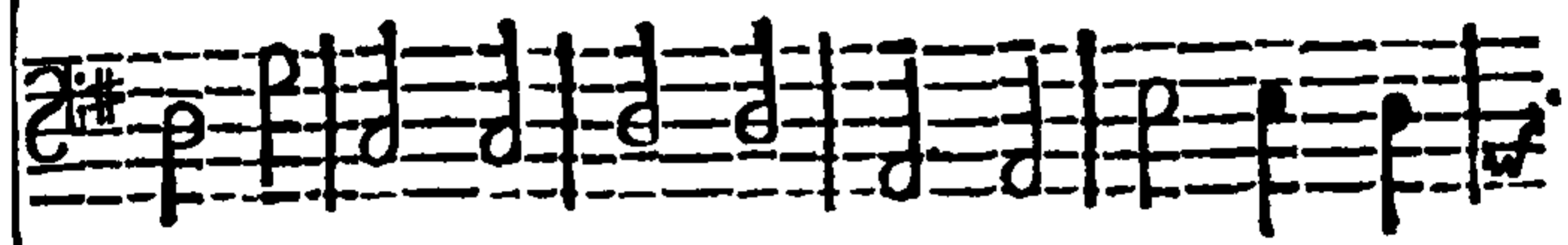
puts his trust in thee, A-men.

Bass.

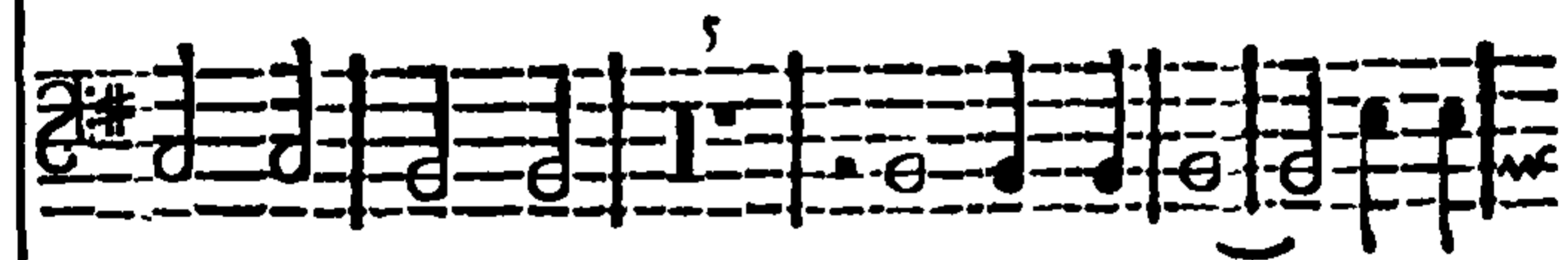
Psalm 86. Bow down thine ear &c.



Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, bow down thine



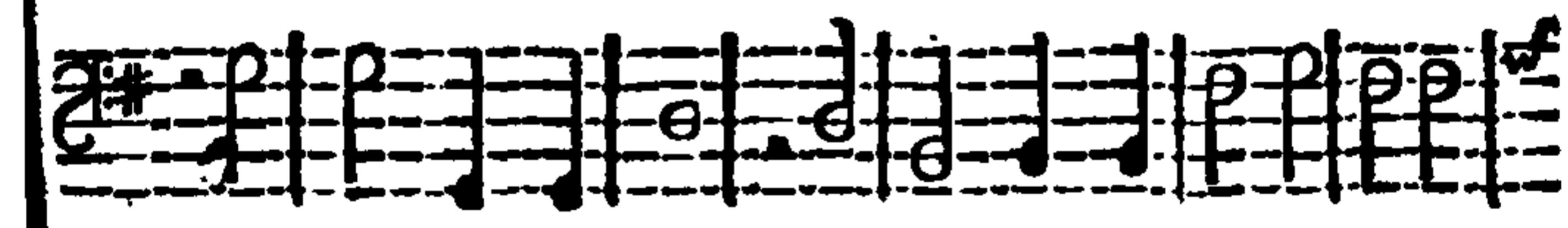
ear, O Lord, and hear me, hear me, hear me, O



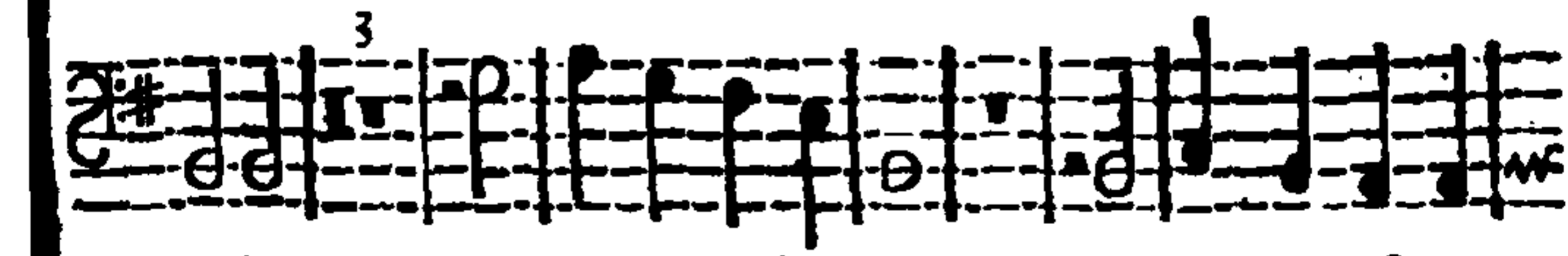
Lord, and hear me; for I am poor and in



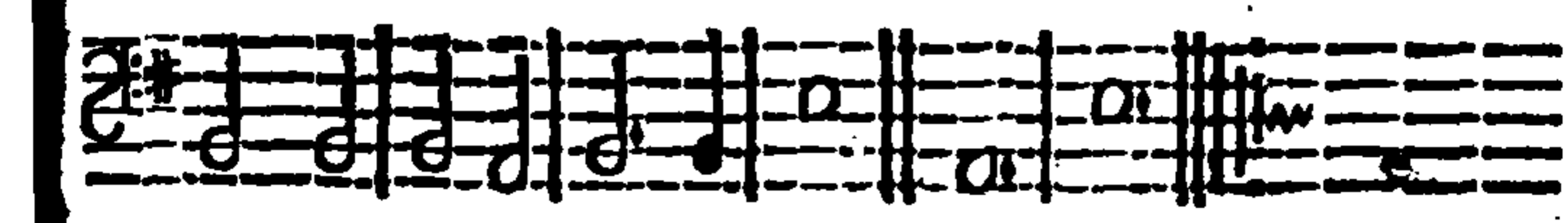
mi-se-ry, for I am poor and in mi-se-ry:



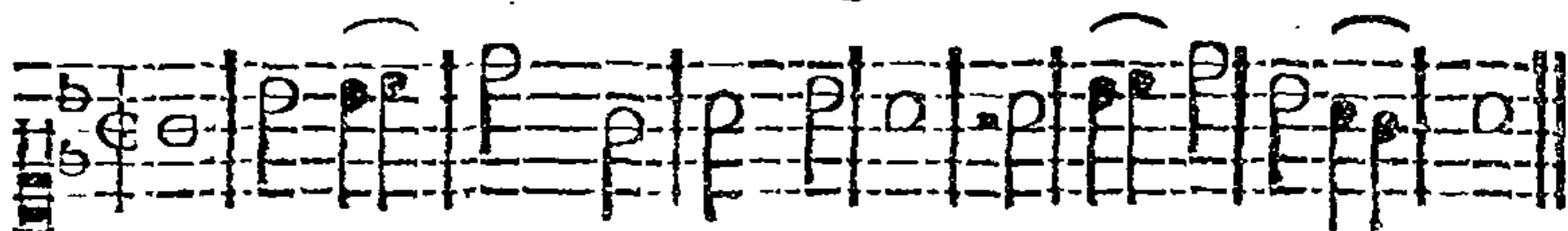
Preserve thou my soul, preserve thou my soul, for I am



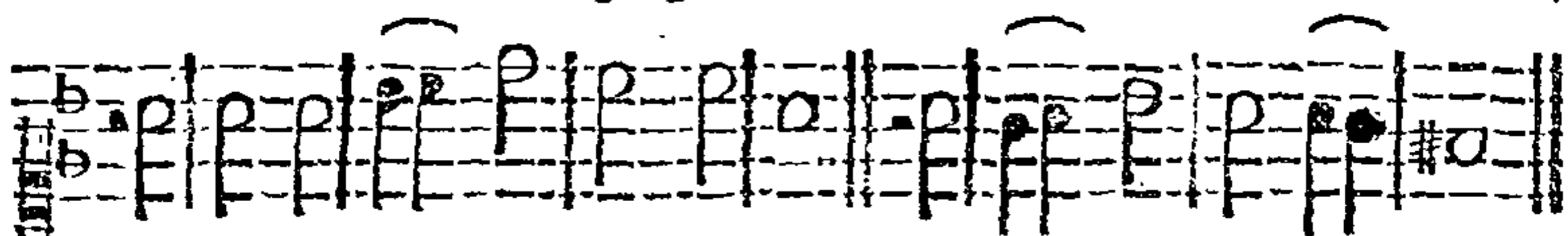
ho-ly, who puts his trust in thee, who puts his trust in



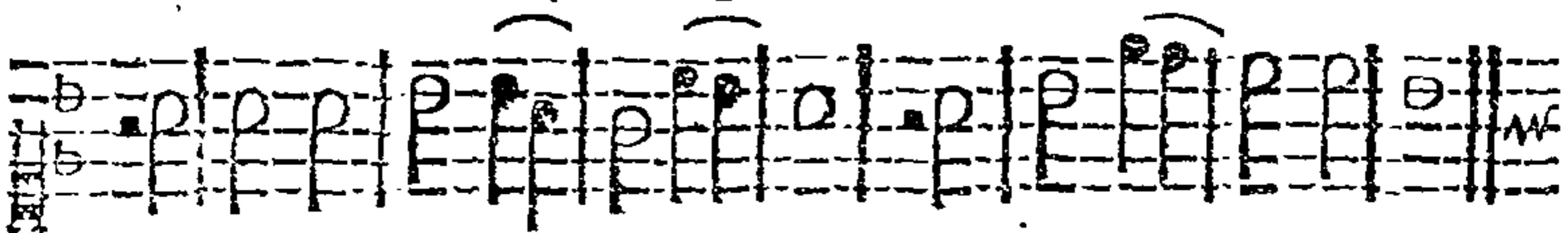
thee, who puts his trust in thee, A—men,

Cantus. A Funeral HYMN, to be sung at the Death of a Friend.

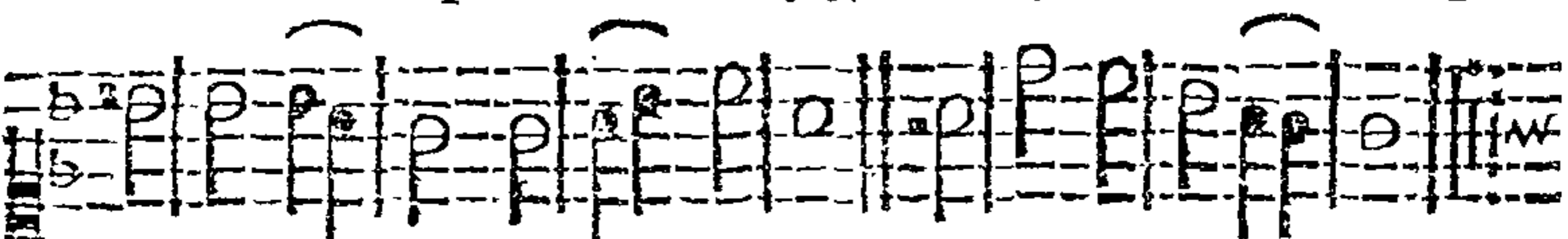
Since that our Friend's prepar'd to rest, within the silent Grave;



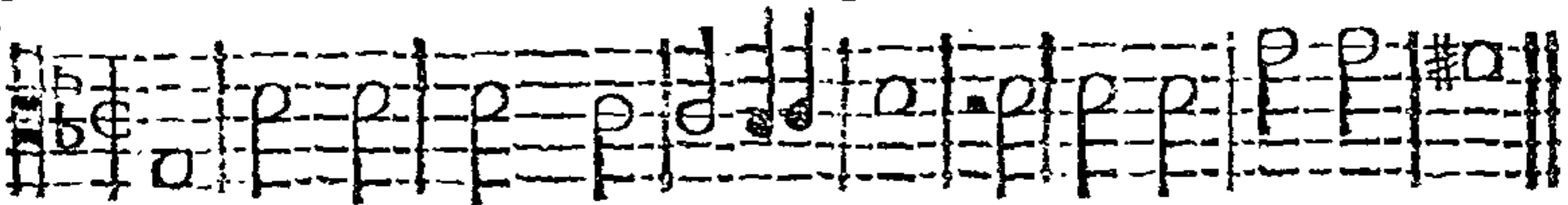
Let it be made our joint request, That God his Soul wou'd save :



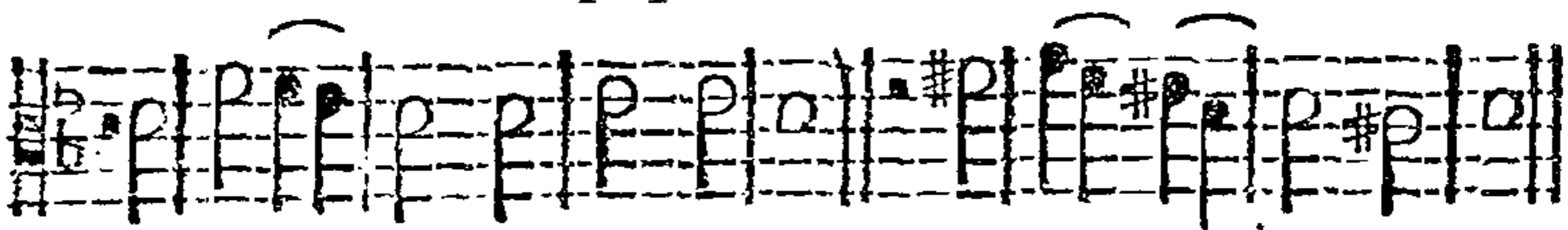
In certain hope of future joy, His peaceful a-shes sleep;



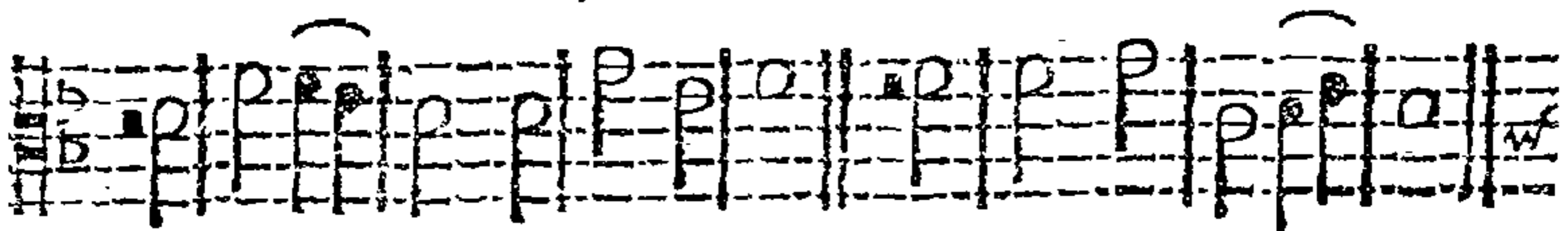
Let no rude hand their peace annoy, nor us too loudly, weep.

Medius. A Funeral HYMN, to be sung at the Death of a Friend.

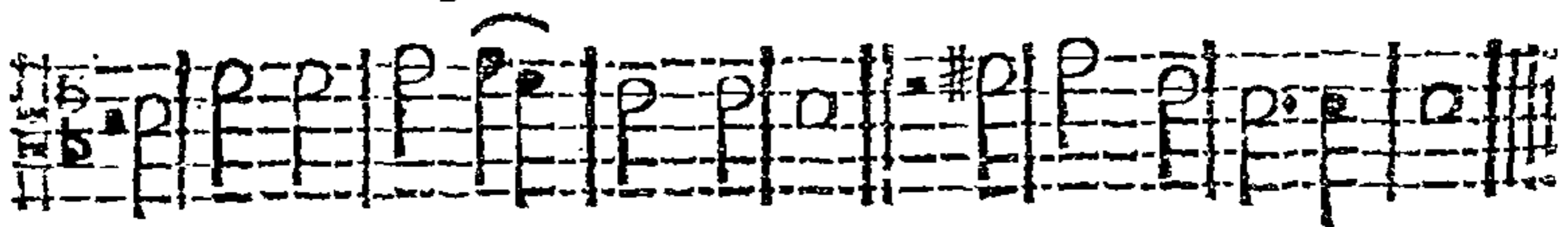
Since that our Friend's prepar'd to rest, within the silent Grave;



Let it be made our joint request, That God his Soul wou'd save :

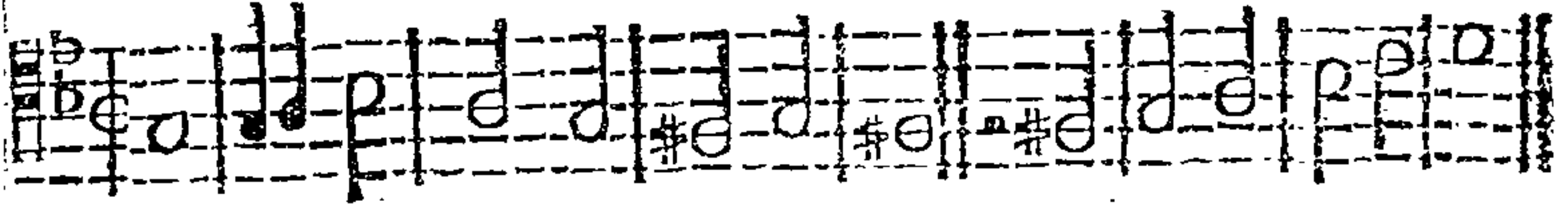


In certain hope of future joy, His peaceful a-shes sleep;

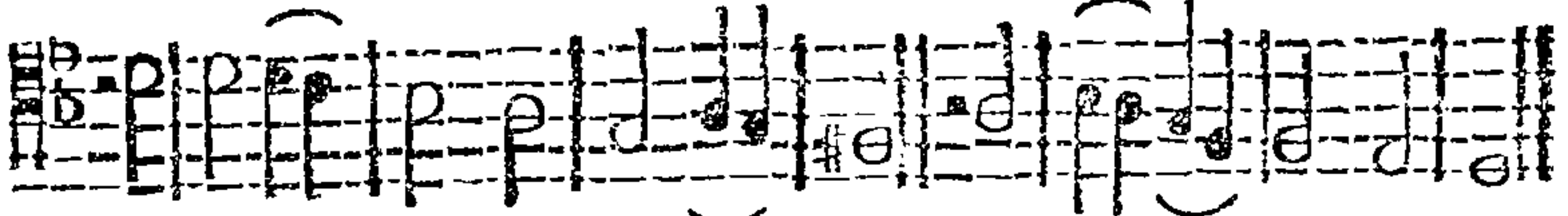


Let no rude hand their peace annoy, nor us too loudly weep.

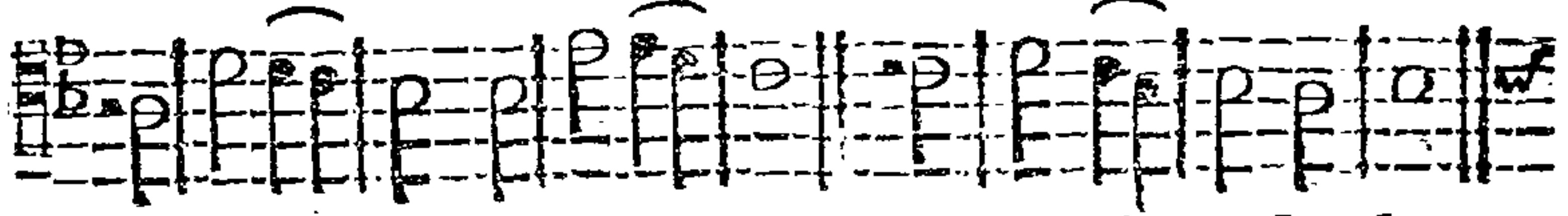
Tenor. A Funeral HYMN, to be sung at the Death of a Friend.



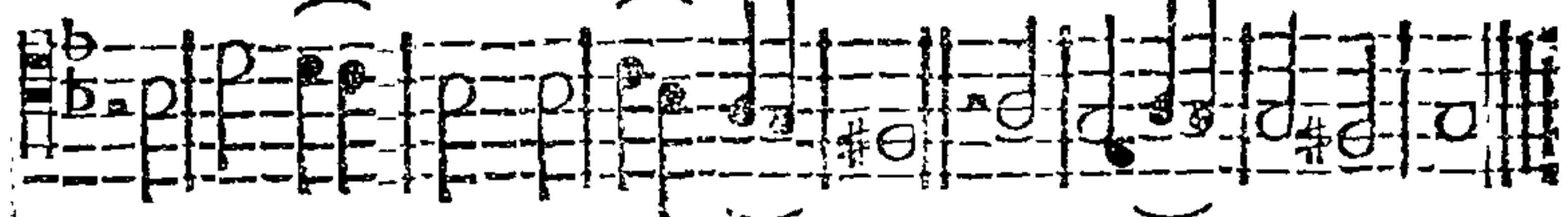
Since that our Friend's prepar'd to rest, within the silent Grave;



Let it be made our joint request, That God his Soul wou'd save:

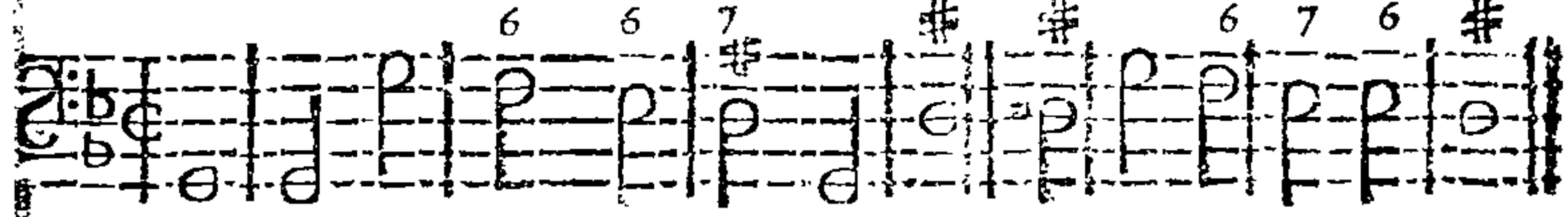


In certain hope of future joy, His peaceful a-shes sleep;

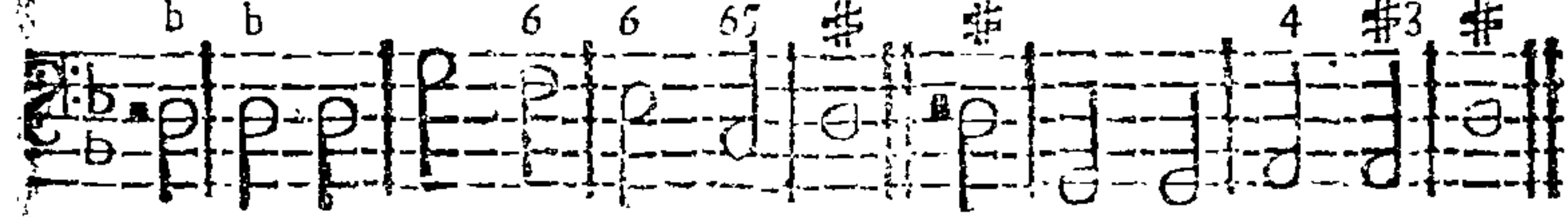


Let no rude hand their peace annoy, nor us too loudly weep.

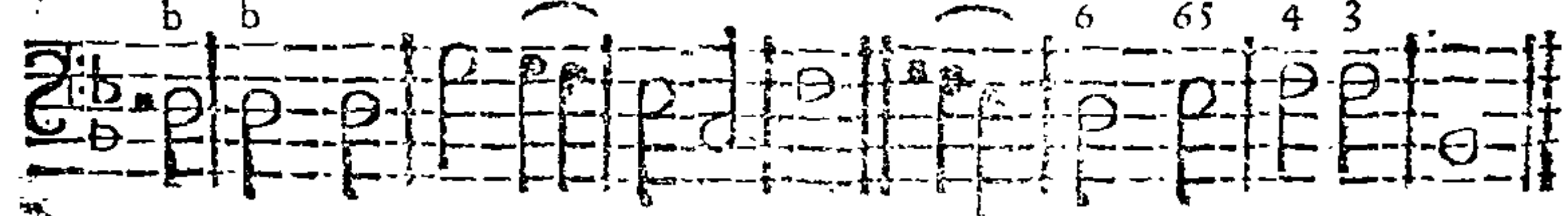
Bass. A Funeral HYMN, to be sung at the Death of a Friend.



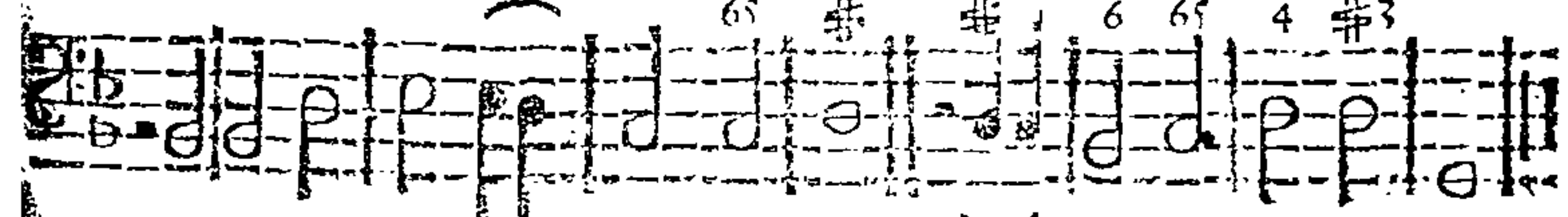
Since that our Friend's prepar'd to rest, within the silent Grave;



Let it be made our joint request, That God his Soul wou'd save:



In certain hope of future joy, His peaceful a-shes sleep;



Let no rude hand their peace annoy, nor us too loudly weep.

A Funeral Hymn, to be Sung at the Death of a Friend.

Since that our Friend's prepar'd to rest,
 Within the silent Grave;
 Let it be made our joint request,
 That God his Soul wou'd save;
 In certain hope of future joy,
 His peaceful Ashes sleep;
 Let no rude Hand their peace annoy,
 Nor us too loudly weep

For at the great discerning day,
 We shall together meet;
 And there our awful homage pay,
 At our kind Masters feet;
 Then the great Judge from his high throne,
 Bright Crowns of Gold shall give;
 To such, as have his precepts known,
 And study'd well to live.

Oh! let us then our Hearts prepare,
 For that uncertain hour;
 When Death shall end our pain and care;
 Which us too much devour.
 Lord, give us grace our time to spend,
 In Virtue's prudent way;
 That when we 'pproach our latter end,
 No fear may us dismay.

Our selves for that uncertain time,
 Yet nothing is so sure;
 Then let us all our hearts incline,
 To mind our dying hour:
 Which that we all may do, Lord, give
 Us Grace our time to spend;
 That we who in this world do live,
 May mind our latter end.

Vertical handwritten text on the right margin, possibly a library or collection stamp.