Why fum'th in sight the Gen-tiles spite, in fur-y rag-ing stout?

Why tak'th in hand the peo-ple fond, vain things to bring a-bout?
The kings a-rise, the lords de-

-vise, in coun-sels met there-to, a-gainst the Lord with false ac-cord, a-gainst His Christ they go.

NOTE: Barlines added to show major sections. Meter should be organized according to stressed and unstressed syllables.