

Cantus

1. Lord keep me, for I trust in Thee, And do confess indeed: Thou art my God, and of my goods, O Lord, Thou hast no need.

Medius

2. Therefore I give them to the saints That in the world do dwell: Namely, unto the faithful flock, In virtue that excel.

Tenor

3. Their sorrows shall be multiplied Who run so hastily: To offer to the idol gods, That are but vanity.

Bassus

4. As for their bloody sacrifice
And offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, neither thereof
Shall my lips make report.

8. I set the Lord still in my sight,
And trust him over all;
For he doth stand on my right hand,
Therefore I shall not fall.

5. For why? the Lord the portion is
Of mine inheritance;
And he it is that doth preserve
My lot from all mischance.

9. Wherefore my heart and tongue also
Rejoice exceedingly;
My flesh likewise doth rest in hope
to rise again: for why?

6. The place wherein my lot is fallen
in beauty doth excel;
My heritage assigned to me
Doth please me wond'rous well.

10. Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell
Because thou lovest me;
Nor yet wilt give thy Holy One
Corruption for to see:

7. I thank the Lord that caused me
To understand the right:
For by this means my secret thoughts
do teach me in the night.

11. But wilt me show the way to life,
Where there is joy in store;
And where at thy right hand there are
Pleasures for evermore.

Edited by B, C, Johnston, 2015

1. All notes half value of original.
2. Measure 2, *Medius*: Last note changed from C# to C.
3. Measure 4, *Medius*: First note changed from F to G.