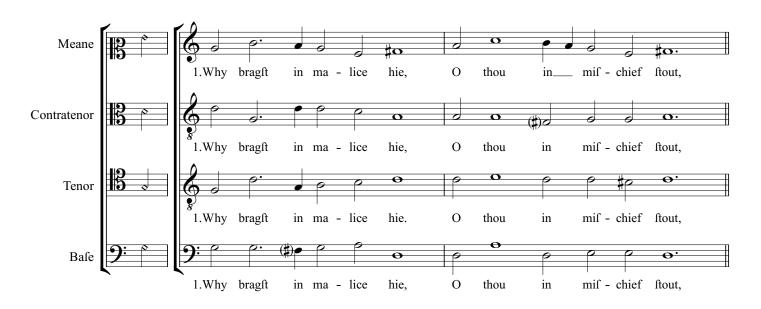
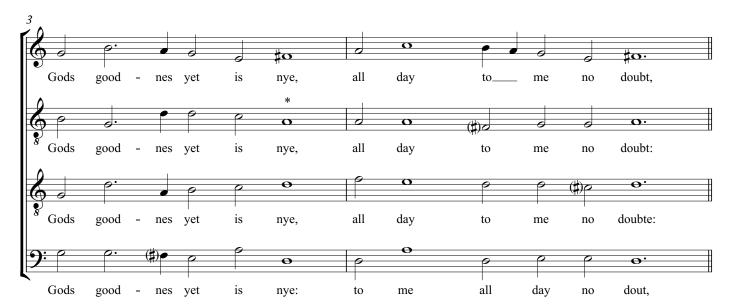
Pfalme 52

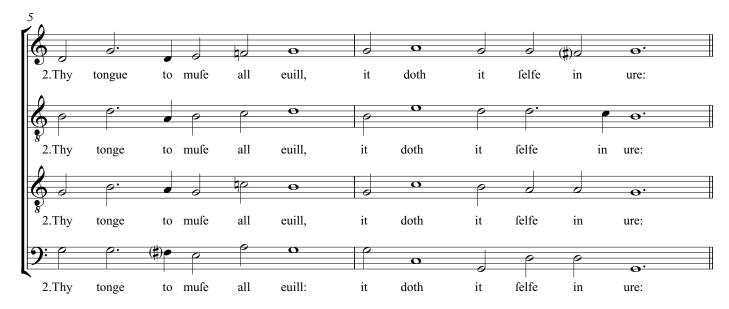
The feuenth Tune

The feuenth tredeth ftoute: in froward race

Archbishop Parker Talys







*Bar 3.6 C.Tenor: C in source

all

guile

3. Thou malice louedft to wrye,
Aboue all goodnes walke:
And more thou loueft to lye,
The righteoufnes to talke.

As

for sharpe

to

fpill,

- 4. Yea loued thou hast no lesse,
 To speake one worde for all:
 All wordes of noughtines,
 Thou tong in fraude most thrall.
- 5. But God once thée shall wast,Shall stroy and scrape by hand:Thy tent from thée at last,To toote thée out of land.
- 6. And ryghteous men shall fée, And feare therby shall take: But yet at hym full frée, Good laughter shall they make.
- 7. O lo the man hymfelfe,That made not God hys ayde:That truftd in ryches wealthWhofe myght in mifchiefe layde.

But I as Olyue gréene,
 In Gods fwéete house shall lay,
 My trust hath euer bene,
 In Gods good grace for ay.

it

doth

ap

peare.

I thée shall laude euen still,
 For thys thou dydst say I:
 Thy name to wayte I wyll,
 For good thy sayntes it spy.

^{*}Alternative text in Bass part is from the source: in performance the text from the three upper parts should be sung by basses also